Hymns for Today

Hymns for Today

FOR

Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies,
The Church, The Home, Community
Welfare Associations, and
Patriotic Meetings

By J. H. FILLMORE

PRICES: Single copy, 60 cents; in quantities, 50 cents per copy, receiver paying carriage.

ORCHESTRATION: First Violin, Second Violin, Cello and Bass (in one book), Flute, Clarinet in Bb, First and Second Cornets (in one book), Trombone. Price, each book, $1.25.

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PREFACE

Few words are needed to introduce HYMNS FOR TODAY. It is a general purpose book for religious, social and patriotic gatherings. It is designed to fit into the programs of Sunday Schools conducted after the most modern methods.

Those who believe that the Church must grapple the vital problems of our day with a virile message and a sacrificial life will find in HYMNS FOR TODAY songs vibrant with these sentiments.

The subject sections outlined on pages 4 and 302 show the scope of the work. The indexes of the department songs and subjects in the back of the book go into more detail.

A study of the hymns throughout the book will reveal the measure in which its aims have been attained.

The Orchestration has been prepared with due regard to the proprieties of religion. It adds power and beauty to the music.

What merits the book may possess are due more to its contributors than to the editor. Every page bears witness to this. Special mention, however, must be made of a number who have contributed in larger measure.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

To JESSIE BROWN POUNDS, for essential new and current hymns, and much wise counsel.

To REV. PALMER HARTSOUGH (for years associated with the Editor in compiling song books and song services), for many hymns in this collection that possess permanent value.

To REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER, and his wife, MRS. WINIFRED O. WEBSTER, for new hymns of fine quality and peculiar timeliness.

To ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL (a staff hymn-writer of the FILLMORE MUSIC HOUSE), for some of the choicest new hymns contributed to the collection.

To the late DR. LEVI GILBERT, for a number of new, timely hymns of classic mold.

To MISS HAZEL A. LEWIS, for Orders of Service for Juniors, for calling attention to certain desirable songs for Juniors, and for suggestions as to the general character of the book.

To MISS CYNTHIA PEARL MAUS, for the Orders of Service for Intermediates, Seniors and Young People, and helpful musical suggestions.

To DR. J. B. HERBERT, for permission to use a number of his valuable compositions and arrangements.

To IRA B. WILSON, for compositions written especially for this work.

To GEORGE B. STEBBINS, for a generous use of his choice copyrights.

To DR. ADAM GEIBEL, for some of his outstanding compositions.

To REV. CHARLES M. FILLMORE, for contributing some of his best compositions; for the Orders of Service for Special Days; for the General Responsive Readings; for assistance on the Subject Index; and help in the general make-up of the book.

To E. K. HEYSER, for compositions of strength and beauty.

To HENRY FILLMORE, for numerous contributions; for harmonizing the national songs, and for the tremendous task of orchestrating the whole collection.

To these, and all others who are represented, I am sincerely grateful.

If any contribution has not been properly credited the correction will be made upon receiving notice.

J. H. FILLMORE.

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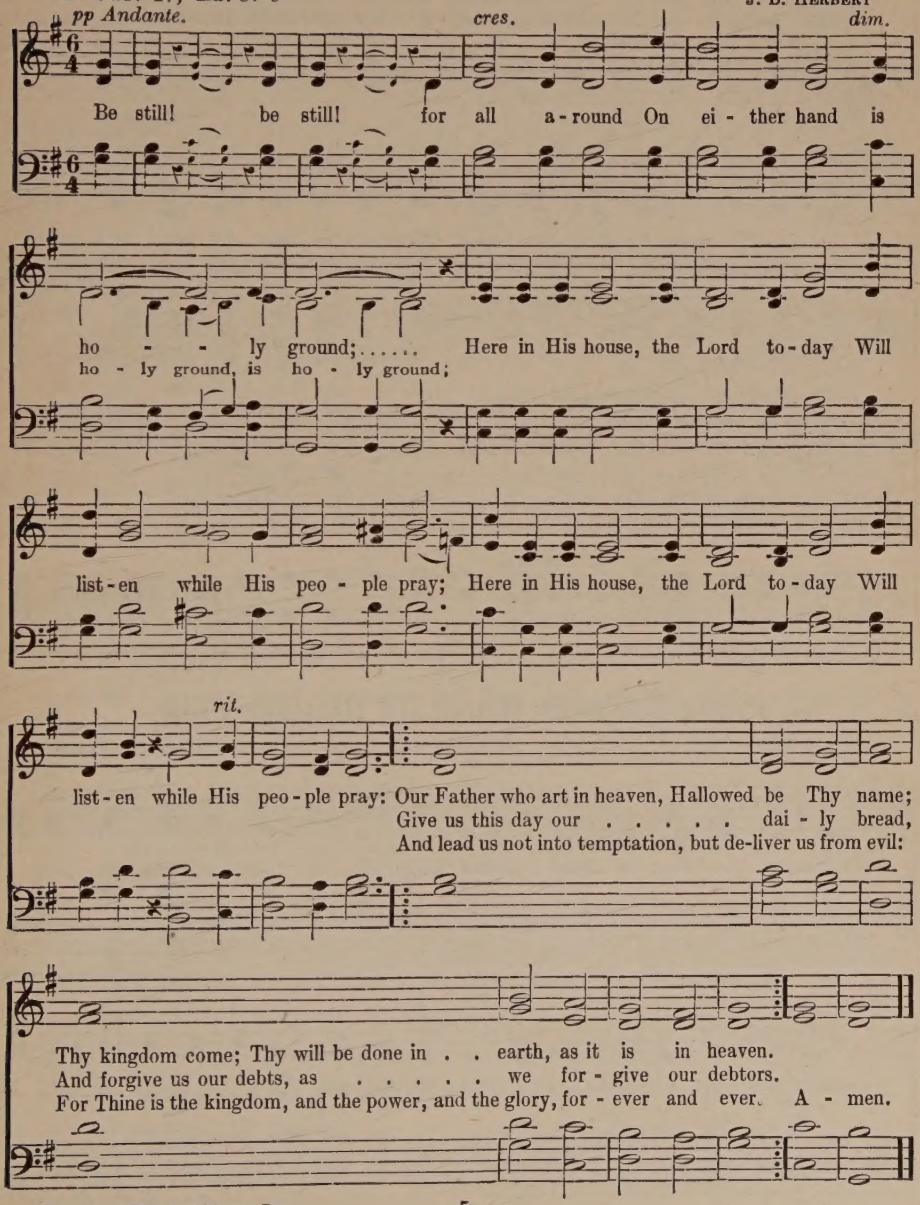
Hymns for Today

Be Still Be Still

1

Gen. 28: 17; Ex. 3: 5

J. B. HERBERT


pp Andante.
cres.
dim.
Be still! be still! for all a-round On ei-ther hand is
ho - - - ly ground;..... Here in His house, the Lord to-day Will
ho - ly ground, is ho - ly ground;
list-en while His peo - ple pray; Here in His house, the Lord to-day Will
rit.
list-en while His peo-ple pray: Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name;
Give us this day our . . . . . dai - ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but de-liver us from evil:
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in . . earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts, as . . . . . we for-give our debtors.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for-ever and ever. A-men.

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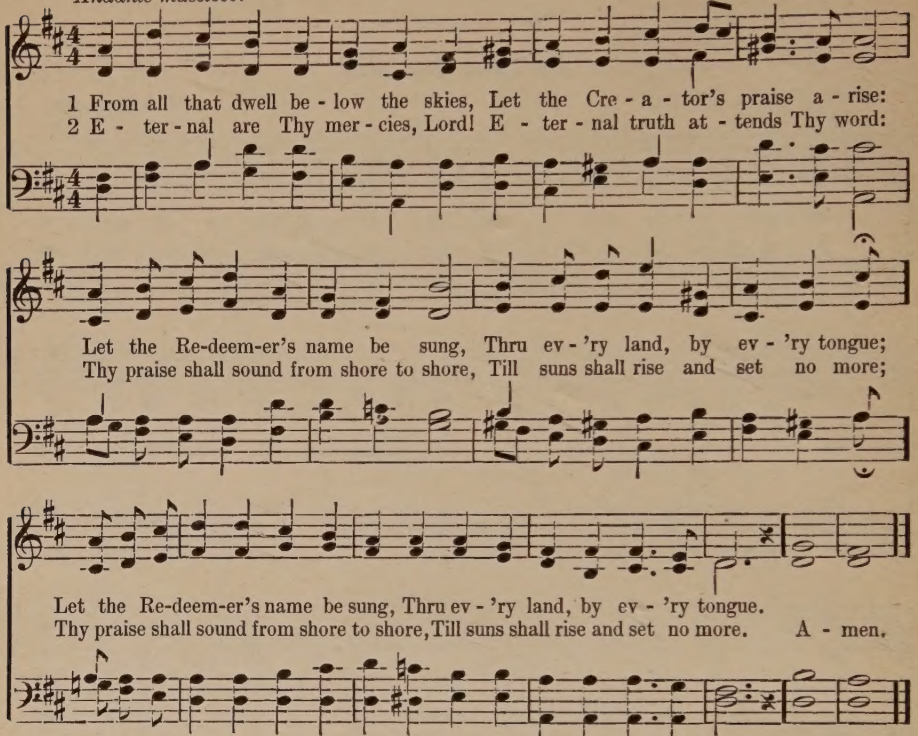
2 *From All that Dwell Below the Skies*

ISAAC WATTS
Andante maestoso.

J. H. FILLMORE


1 From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
2 E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord! E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word:
Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thru ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more;
Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thru ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more. A - men.

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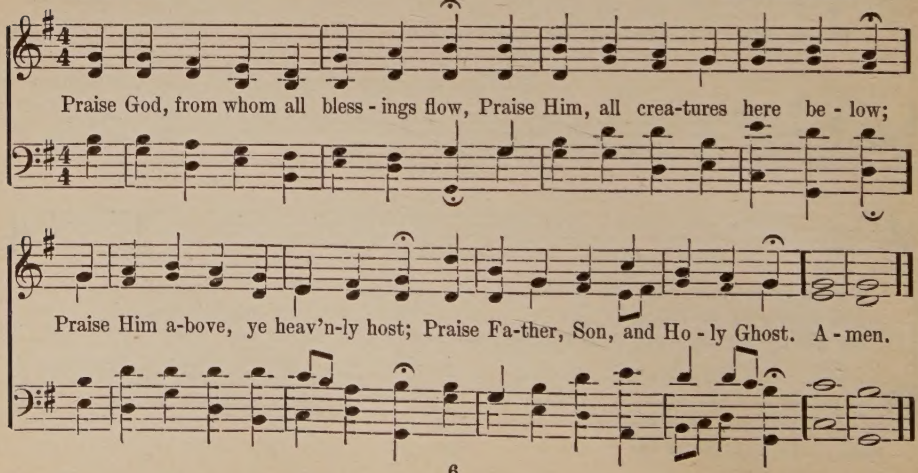
3 *Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow*

THOMAS KEN

DOXOLOGY

Genevan Psalter

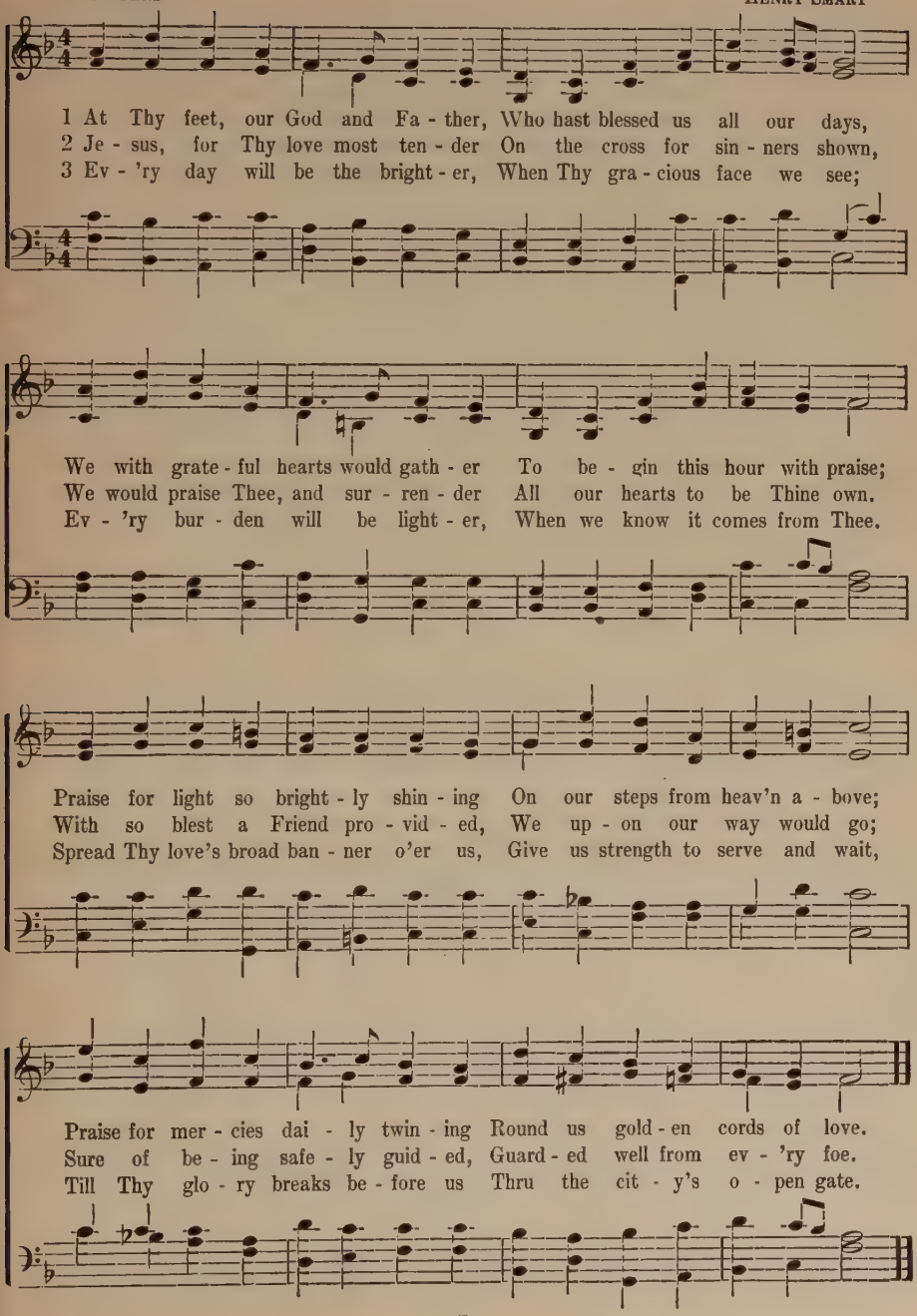

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

At Thy Feet Our God and Father

4

BETHANY

J. D. BURNS — HENRY SMART


1 At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2 Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3 Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er, When Thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin this hour with praise;
We would praise Thee, and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own.
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er, When we know it comes from Thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till Thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Thru the cit - y's o - pen gate.

5 We Come With Songs of Gladness

Anon

ARTHUR COTTMAN

1 We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King,
2 We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome;
3 The an - gels lift their an - them Of heav'n - ly joy on high,
And for His love and mer - cy Our grate - ful trib - ute bring. The
We praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home; We
And fill Thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die. And
bless - ings of His boun - ty Have crown'd with joy our days; Then
praise Thee for Thy gos - pel, And for a Sav - iour's love; We
when be - yond the riv - er, We reach the cit - y fair, We'll
sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And thank - ful voic - es raise.....
praise Thee for the prom - ise Of end - less life a - bove.....
sing the song of glad - ness With sweet - er rap - ture there .....
REFRAIN.
Sing the songs of glad - ness, Up - lift the shout of praise;

We Come With Songs of Gladness

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness 6

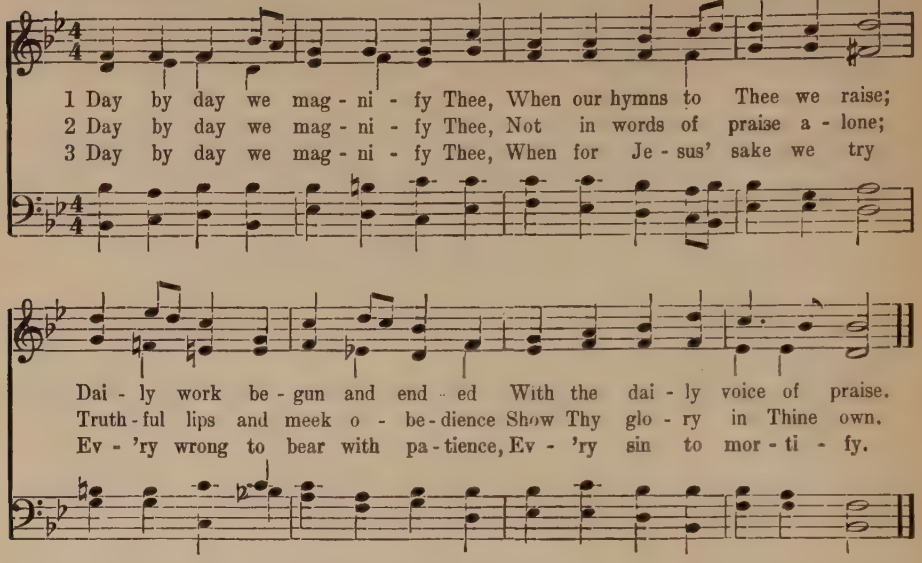
MONSELL

JOHN S. B. MONSELL WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1 Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be-
2 Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on His
3 Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slen - der - ness Of the poor
4 These, tho we bring them in trem-bling and fear - ful - ness, He will ac-
fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim; With gold of o - be - dience, and
heart He will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor - rows, and
wealth thou wouldst reck - on as thine; Truth in its beau - ty, and
cept for the Name that is dear; Morn - ings of joy give for
in - cense of low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore Him,—the Lord is His name.
an - swer thy pray'r-ful-ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
love in its ten - der-ness, These are the of-f'rings to lay on His shrine.
even - ings of tear - ful-ness, Trust for our trem-bling, and hope for our fear.

7 *Day by Day We Magnify Thee*

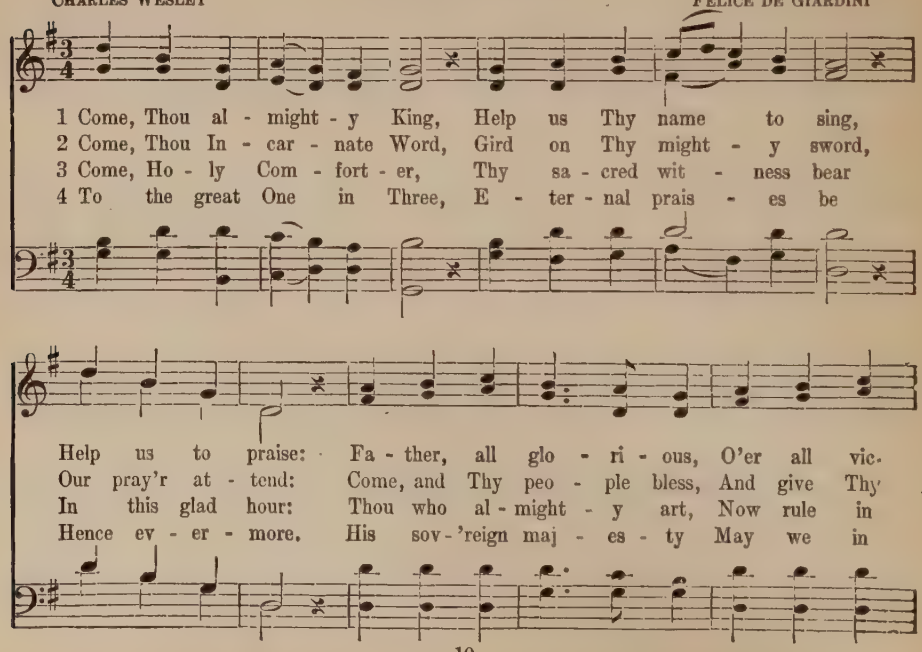
JOHN ELLERTON *CARTER* E. S. CARTER


1 Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When our hymns to Thee we raise;
2 Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
3 Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When for Je - sus' sake we try
Dai - ly work be - gun and end - ed With the dai - ly voice of praise.
Truth - ful lips and meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa - tience, Ev - 'ry sin to mor - ti - fy.

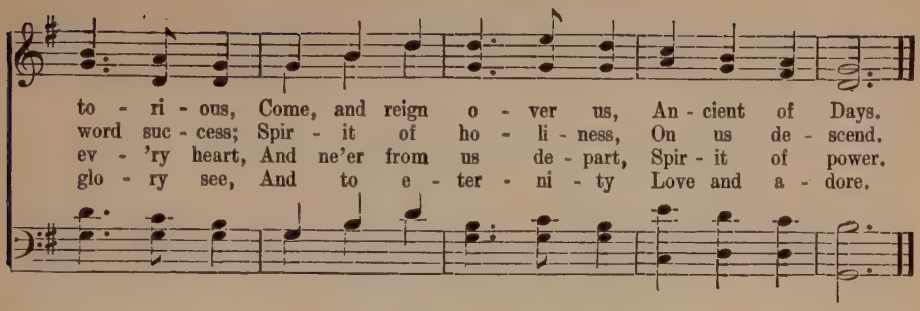
8 *Come Thou Almighty King*

ITALIAN HYMN

CHARLES WESLEY FELICE DE GIARDINI


1 Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2 Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3 Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4 To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

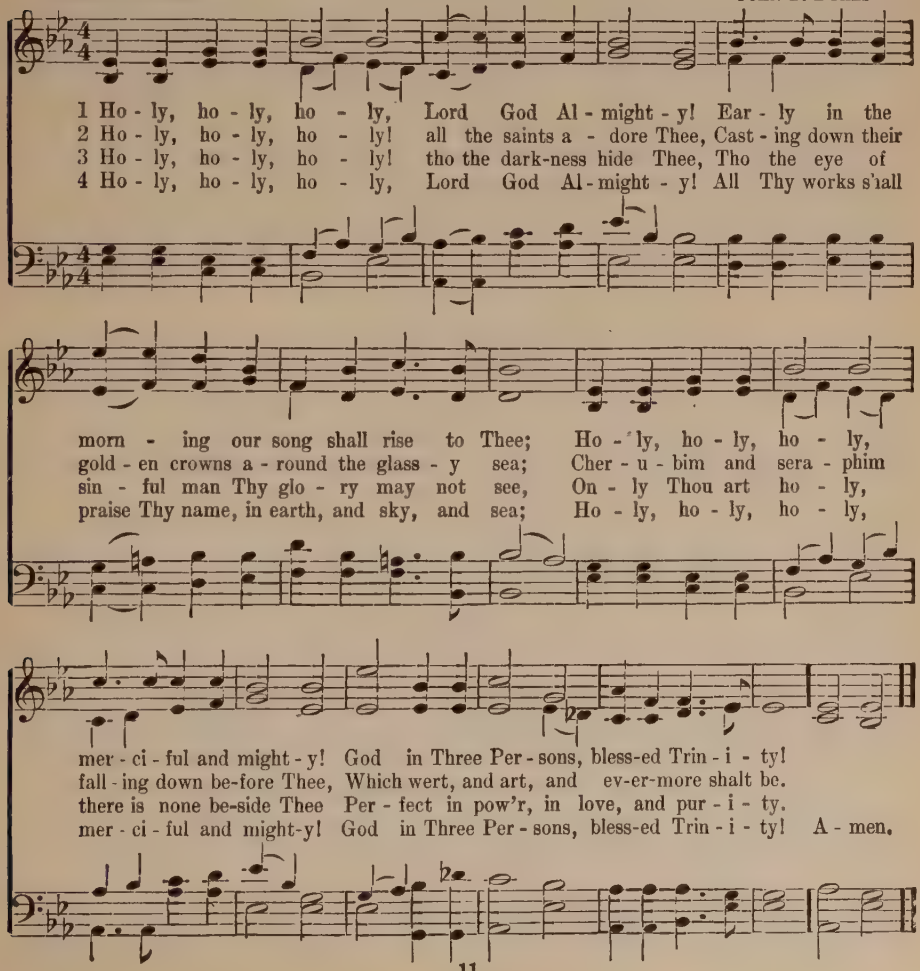
Come Thou Almighty King


to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Holy Holy Holy 9

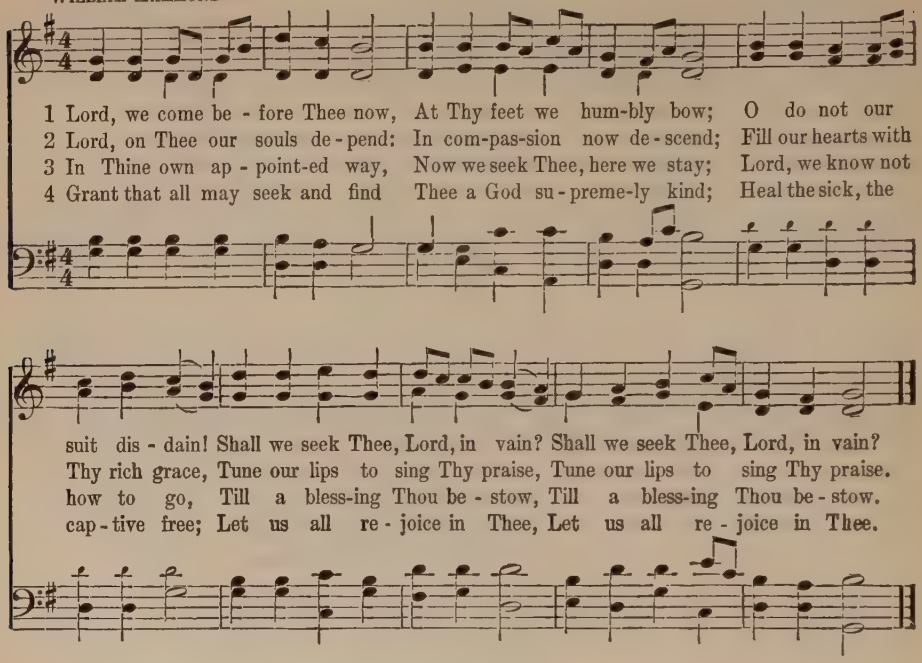
NICÆA

REGINALD HEBER JOHN B. DYKES


1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho the eye of
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

10 *Lord We Come Before Thee Now*

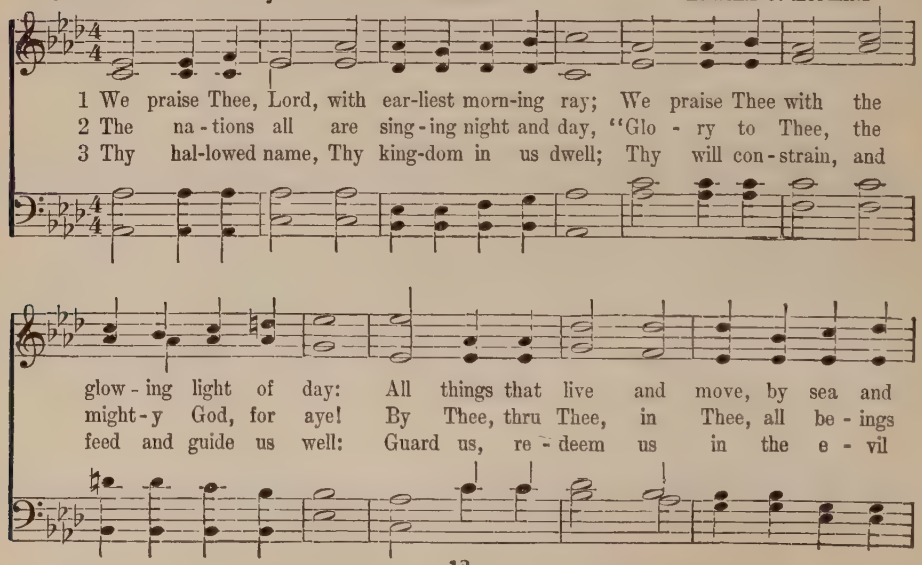
WILLIAM HAMMOND — *HENDON* — H. A. CÆSAR MALAN


1 Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum-bly bow; O do not our
2 Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com-pas-sion now de - scend; Fill our hearts with
3 In Thine own ap - point-ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not
4 Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su - preme-ly kind; Heal the sick, the
suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow.
cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

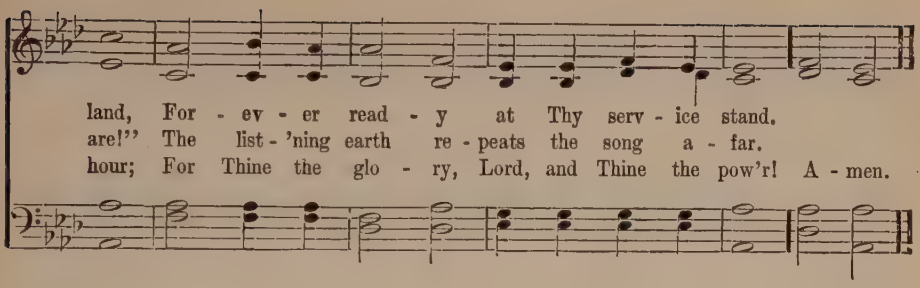
11 *We Praise Thee Lord*

BENEDICTION.

JOHANN FRANCK. Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH — EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1 We praise Thee, Lord, with ear-liest morn-ing ray; We praise Thee with the
2 The na - tions all are sing - ing night and day, "Glo - ry to Thee, the
3 Thy hal-lowed name, Thy king-dom in us dwell; Thy will con - strain, and
glow - ing light of day: All things that live and move, by sea and
might - y God, for aye! By Thee, thru Thee, in Thee, all be - ings
feed and guide us well: Guard us, re - deem us in the e - vil

We Praise Thee Lord


land, For - ev - er read - y at Thy serv - ice stand.
are!" The list - 'ning earth re - peats the song a - far.
hour; For Thine the glo - ry, Lord, and Thine the pow'r! A - men.

O Worship the King 12

LYONS

ROBERT GRANT HAYDN

1 O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3 Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful Thy love! While an - gels de-
sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
light to hymn Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, tho
An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to Thy praise.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple

W. H. Bagby. *Hab. 2: 20*

J. H. Fillmore

1 The Lord is in His Ho - ly tem - ple, Let earth be - fore Him
2 The Lord is in His Ho - ly tem - ple, Bow down be - fore His
si - lence keep; In rev - 'rence bow, ye loft - y mount - ains, And
maj - es - ty; Be si - lent in His aw - ful pres - ence, Whose
Refrain.
be thou still, O rest - less deep! The Lord is in His ho - ly
glo - ry fills e - ter - ni - ty! Keep si - lence,
tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Keep si - lence, keep
Keep si - lence,
For last verse.
si - lence, Keep si-lence be - fore Him. A - - men.
The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple.

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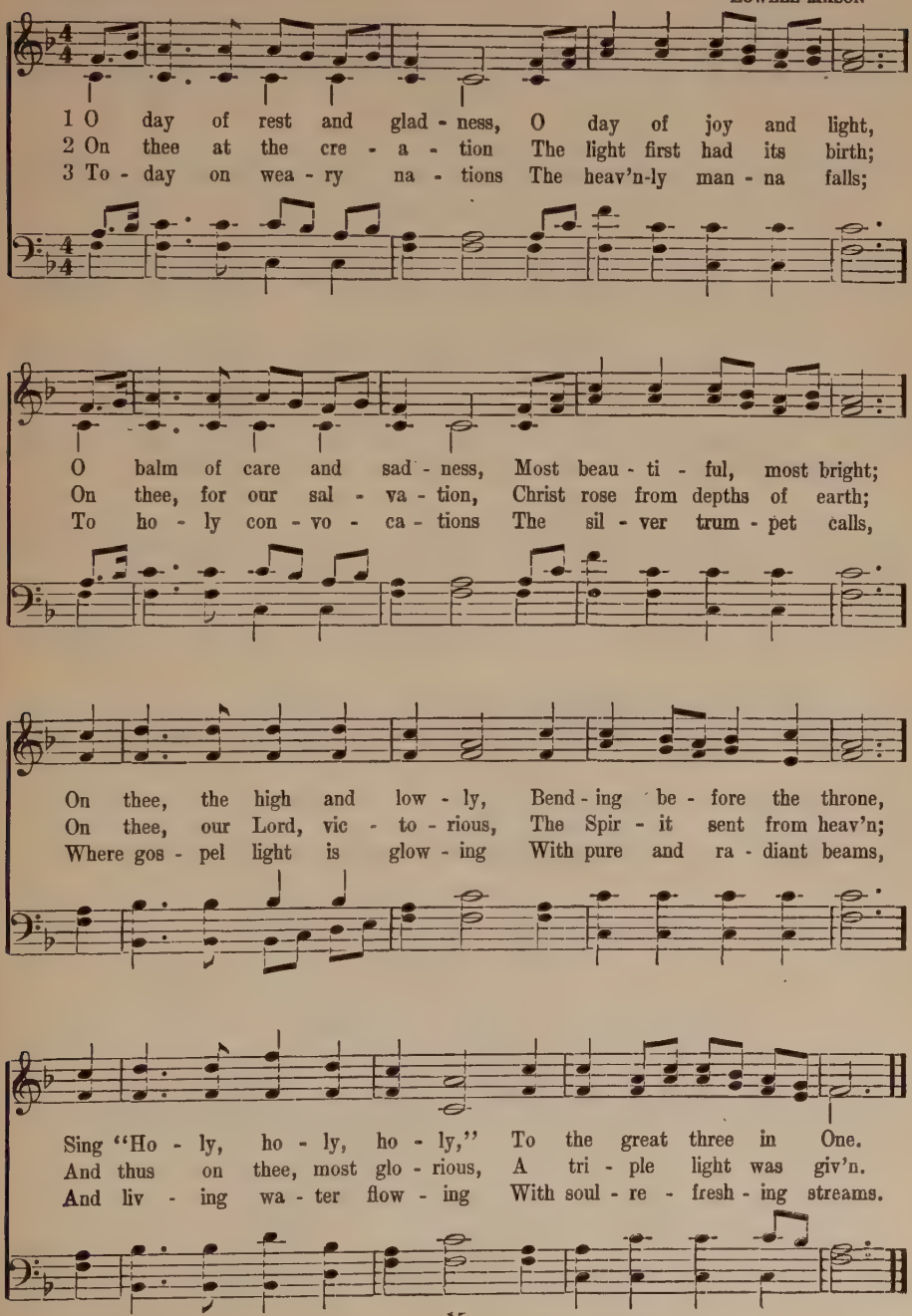
O Day of Rest and Gladness

MENDEBRAS

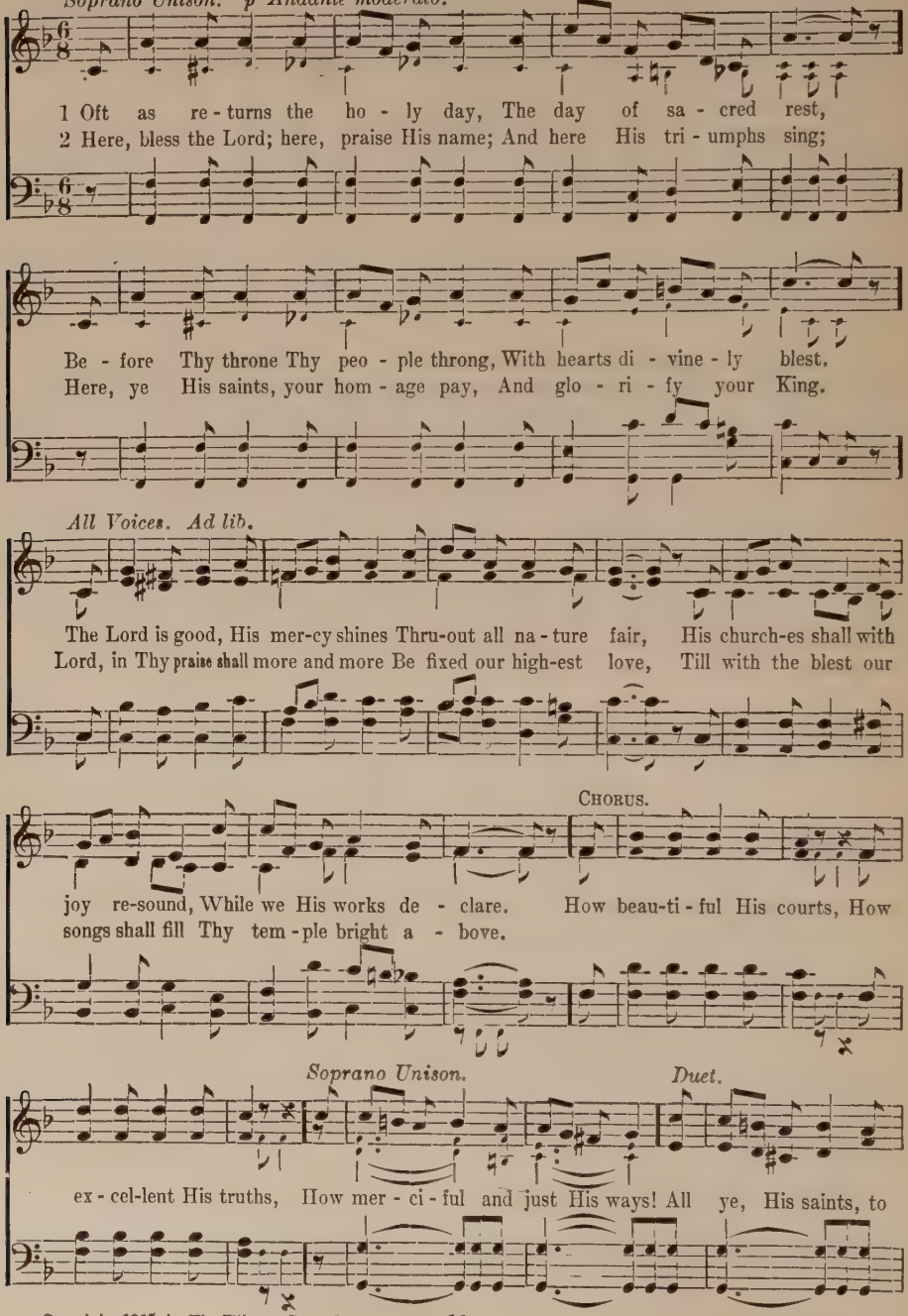
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH — LOWELL MASON


1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2 On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3 To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.

Oft as Returns the Holy Day

PALMER HARTSOUGH — ADAM GEIBEL

Soprano Unison. *p Andante moderato.*


1 Oft as re - turns the ho - ly day, The day of sa - cred rest,
2 Here, bless the Lord; here, praise His name; And here His tri - umphs sing;
Be - fore Thy throne Thy peo - ple throng, With hearts di - vine - ly blest.
Here, ye His saints, your hom - age pay, And glo - ri - fy your King.
All Voices. Ad lib.
The Lord is good, His mer-cy shines Thru-out all na - ture fair, His church-es shall with
Lord, in Thy praise shall more and more Be fixed our high-est love, Till with the blest our
CHORUS.
joy re-sound, While we His works de - clare. How beau-ti - ful His courts, How
songs shall fill Thy tem - ple bright a - bove.
Soprano Unison.
Duet.
ex - cel-lent His truths, How mer - ci - ful and just His ways! All ye, His saints, to

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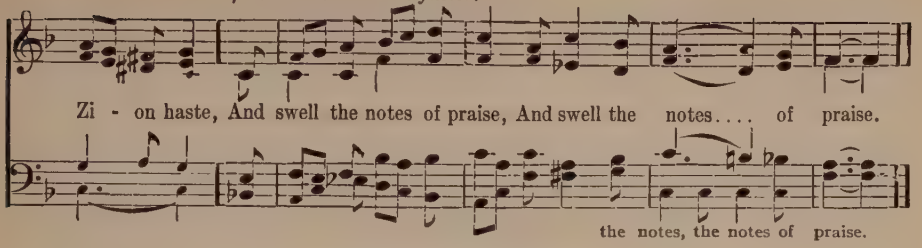
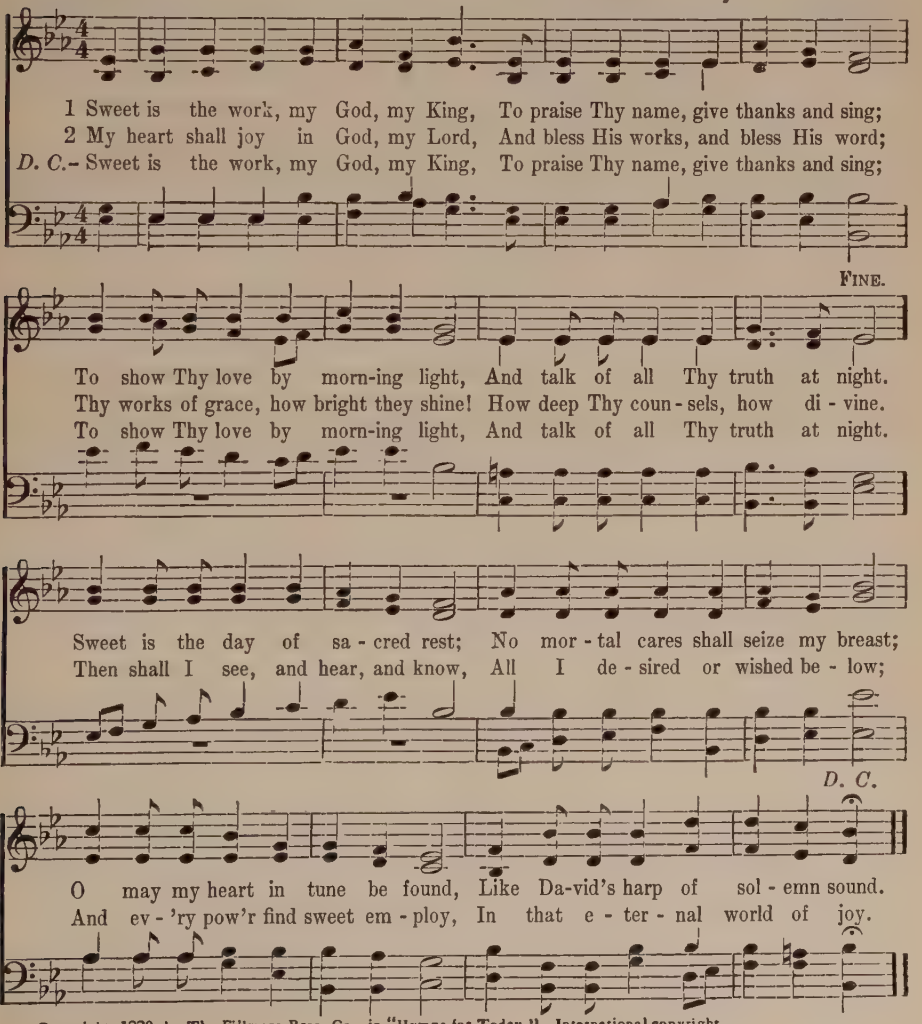
Oft as Returns the Holy Day

mf CHORUS. *A little faster.*



Sweet is the Work 16

ISAAC WATTS — CLARIBEL. Arr. by J. B. HERBERT


1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
2 My heart shall joy in God, my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;
D. C.– Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
FINE.
To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy coun - sels, how di - vine.
To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast;
Then shall I see, and hear, and know, All I de - sired or wished be - low;
D. C.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy, In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

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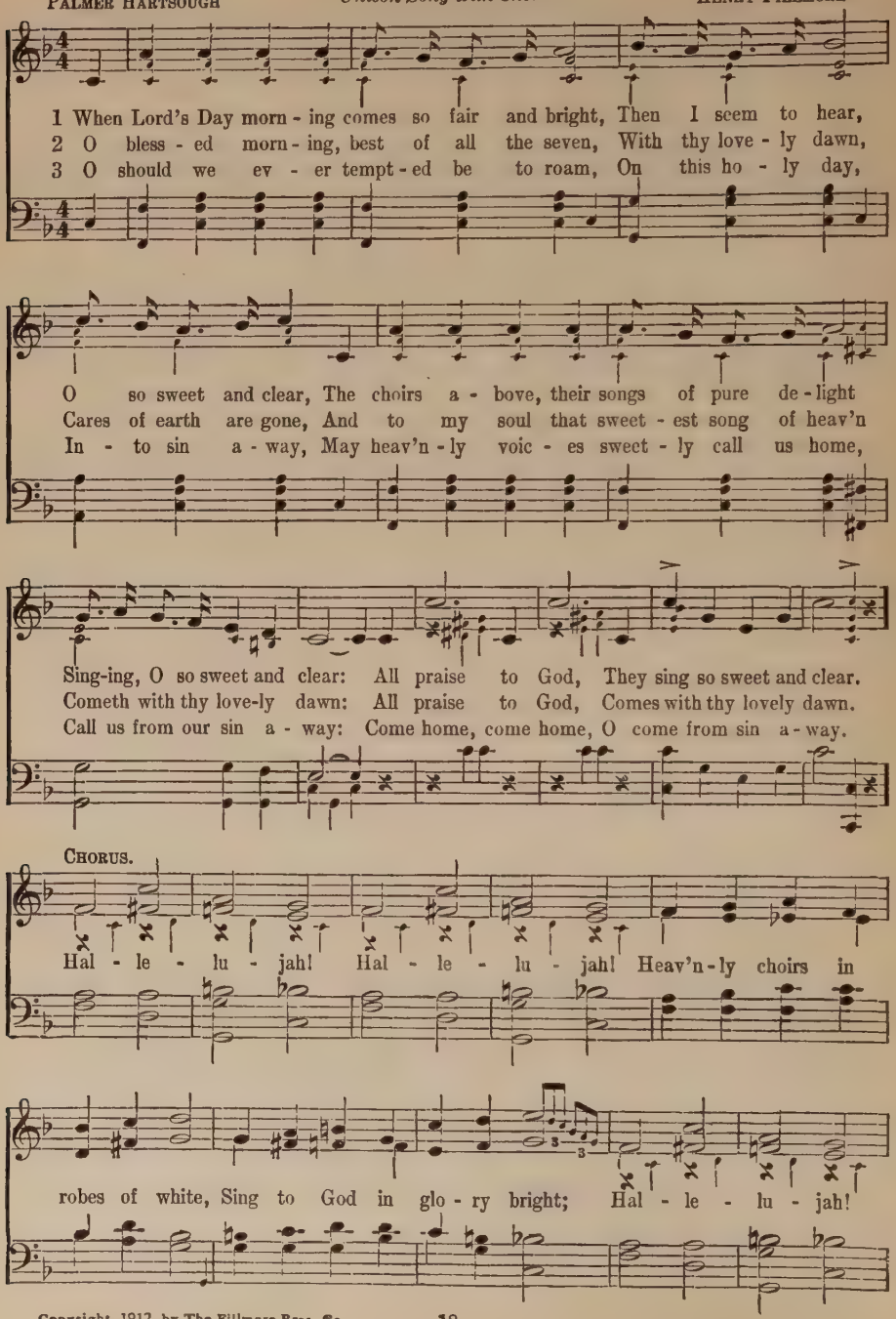
17 When Lord's Day Morning Comes

PALMER HARTSOUGH *Unison Song with Chorus* HENRY FILLMORE


1 When Lord's Day morn - ing comes so fair and bright, Then I seem to hear,
2 O bless - ed morn - ing, best of all the seven, With thy love - ly dawn,
3 O should we ev - er tempt - ed be to roam, On this ho - ly day,
O so sweet and clear, The choirs a - bove, their songs of pure de - light
Cares of earth are gone, And to my soul that sweet - est song of heav'n
In - to sin a - way, May heav'n - ly voic - es sweet - ly call us home,
Sing-ing, O so sweet and clear: All praise to God, They sing so sweet and clear.
Cometh with thy love-ly dawn: All praise to God, Comes with thy lovely dawn.
Call us from our sin a - way: Come home, come home, O come from sin a - way.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Heav'n-ly choirs in
robes of white, Sing to God in glo - ry bright; Hal - le - lu - jah!

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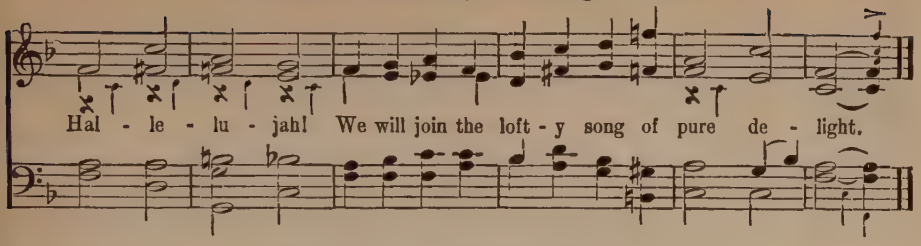
When Lord's Day Morning Comes



Come Ye Thankful People 18

HENRY ALFORD — *ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR* — G. J. ELVEY

1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
There, for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In His pres - ence to a - bide—
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

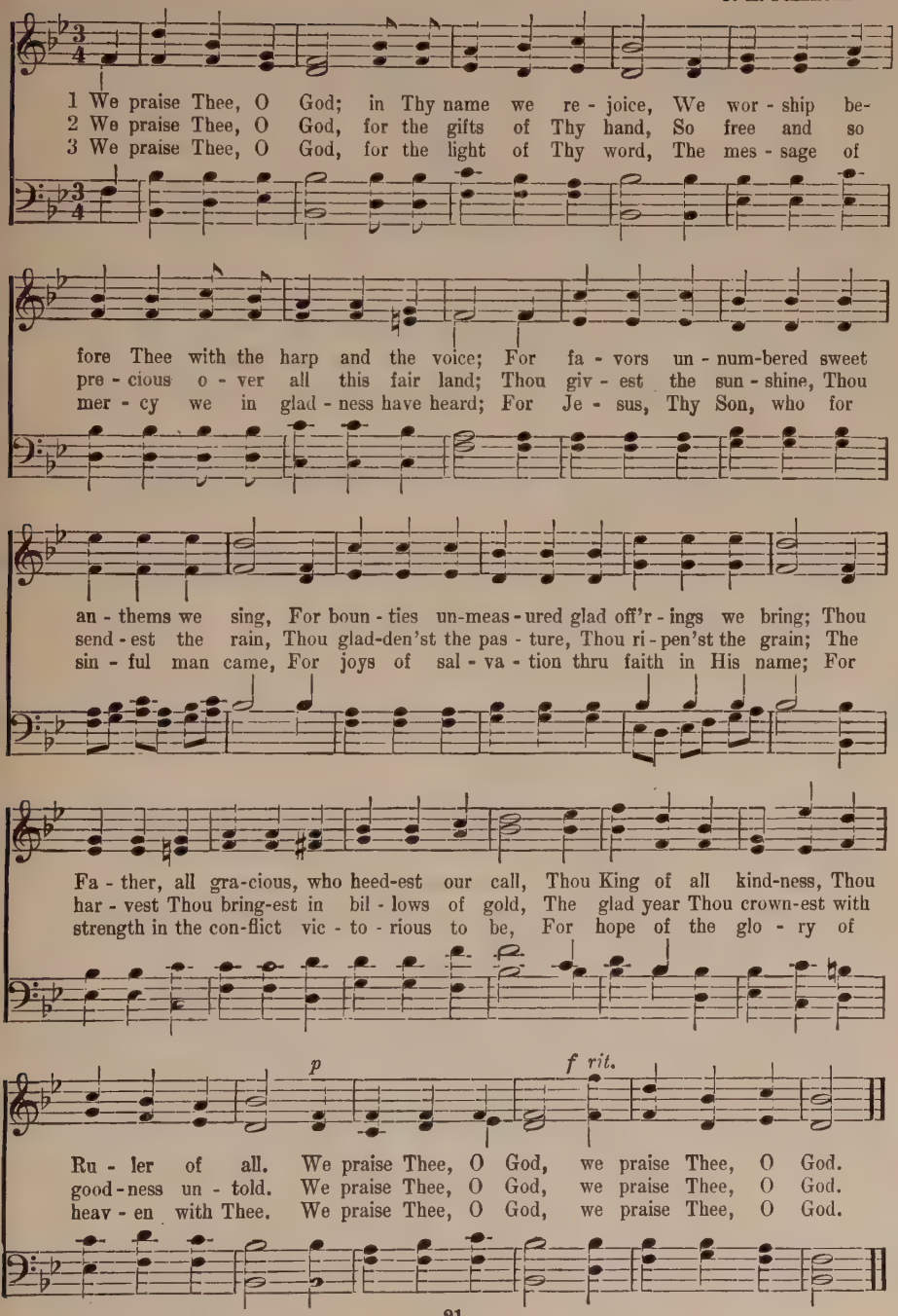
We Plough the Fields

JANE M. CAMPBELL, Tr. *ARATOR* J. A. P. SCHULTZE

1 We plough the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But
2 He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He
3 We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The
it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the
paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the ev - 'ning star; The winds and
seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the
snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the
waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His
gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts, And what Thou most de-
REFRAIN.
sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a - round us Are
sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.
sent from heav'n a - bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.

We Praise Thee O God 20

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE


1 We praise Thee, O God; in Thy name we re - joice, We wor - ship be-
2 We praise Thee, O God, for the gifts of Thy hand, So free and so
3 We praise Thee, O God, for the light of Thy word, The mes - sage of
fore Thee with the harp and the voice; For fa - vors un - num-bered sweet
pre - cious o - ver all this fair land; Thou giv - est the sun - shine, Thou
mer - cy we in glad - ness have heard; For Je - sus, Thy Son, who for
an - thems we sing, For boun - ties un-meas - ured glad off'r - ings we bring; Thou
send - est the rain, Thou glad-den'st the pas - ture, Thou ri - pen'st the grain; The
sin - ful man came, For joys of sal - va - tion thru faith in His name; For
Fa - ther, all gra-cious, who heed-est our call, Thou King of all kind-ness, Thou
har - vest Thou bring-est in bil - lows of gold, The glad year Thou crown-est with
strength in the con-flict vic - to - rious to be, For hope of the glo - ry of
p
f rit.
Ru - ler of all. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.
good - ness un - told. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.
heav - en with Thee. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.

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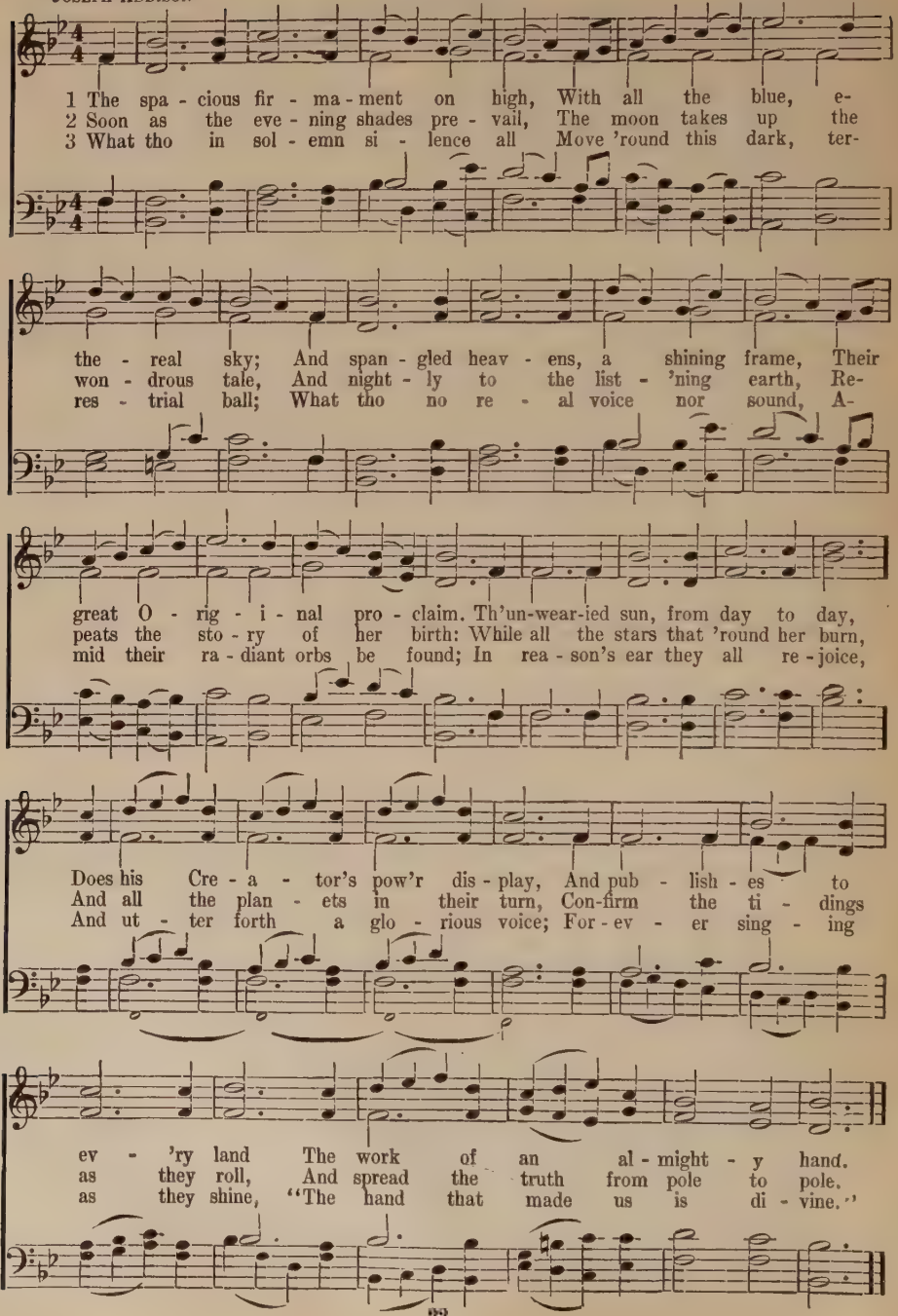
The Spacious Firmament on High

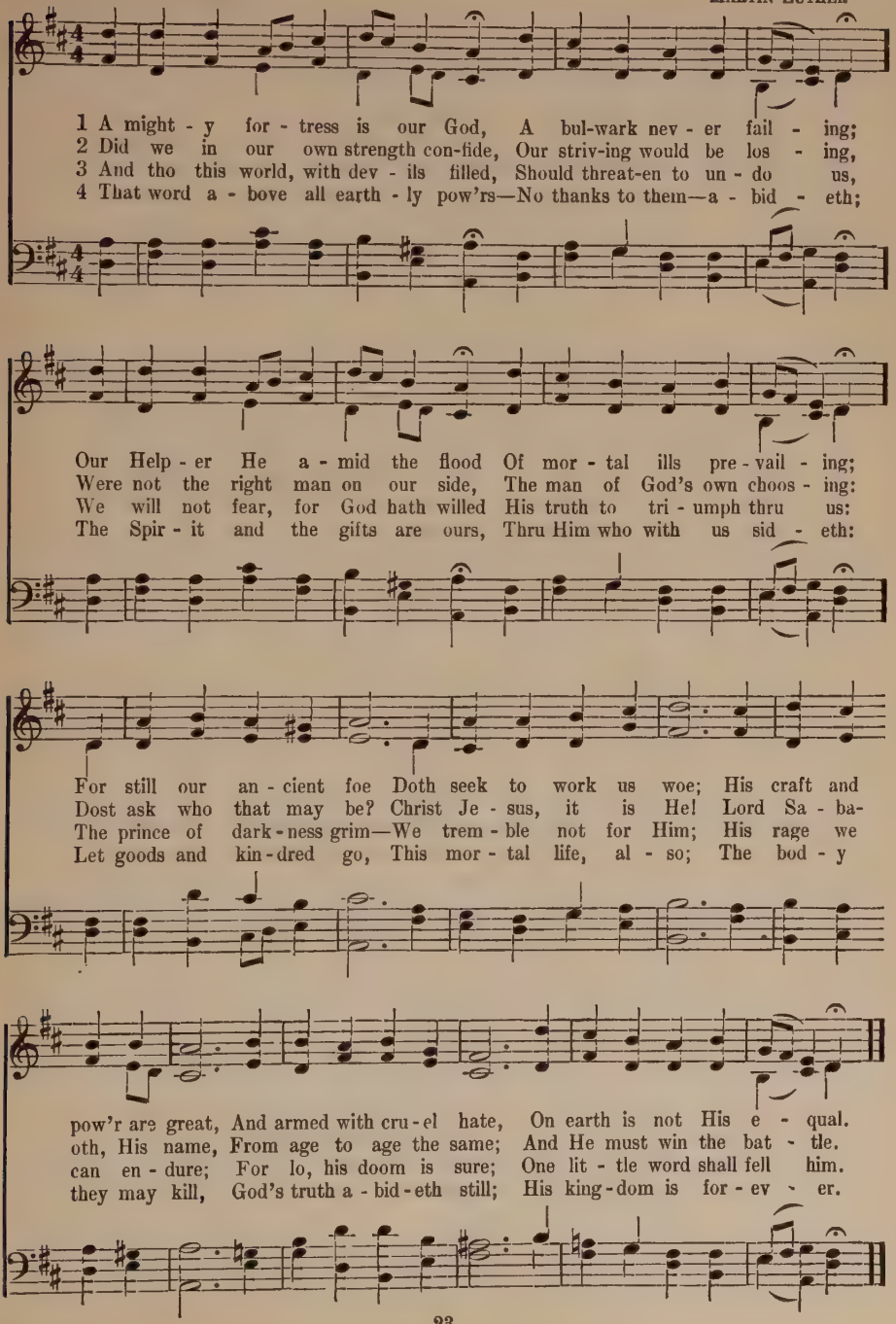
JOSEPH ADDISON — *CREATION* — F. J. HAYDN


1 The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-
2 Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3 What tho in sol - emn si - lence all Move 'round this dark, ter-
the - real sky; And span - gled heav - ens, a shining frame, Their
won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list - 'ning earth, Re-
res - trial ball; What tho no re - al voice nor sound, A-
great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wear-ied sun, from day to day,
peats the sto - ry of her birth: While all the stars that 'round her burn,
mid their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con-firm the ti - dings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing
ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

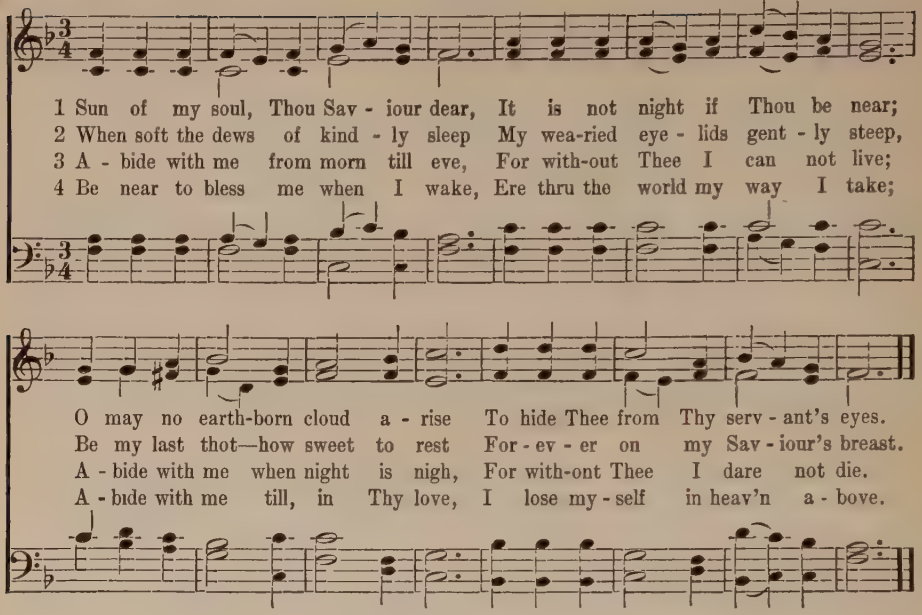
From MARTIN LUTHER

MARTIN LUTHER


1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
2 Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3 And tho this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat-en to un - do us,
4 That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us:
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thru Him who with us sid - eth:
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sa - ba-
The prince of dark - ness grim—We trem - ble not for Him; His rage we
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life, al - so; The bod - y
pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not His e - qual.
oth, His name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.
can en - dure; For lo, his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
they may kill, God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.

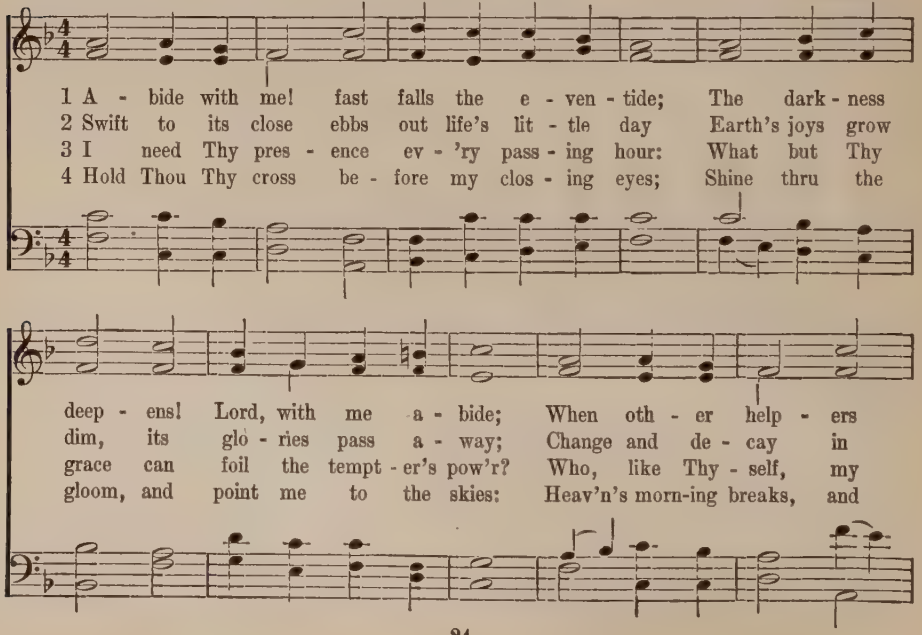
23 Sun of My Soul

J. KEBLE — *HURSLEY* — Arr. by W. H. MONK

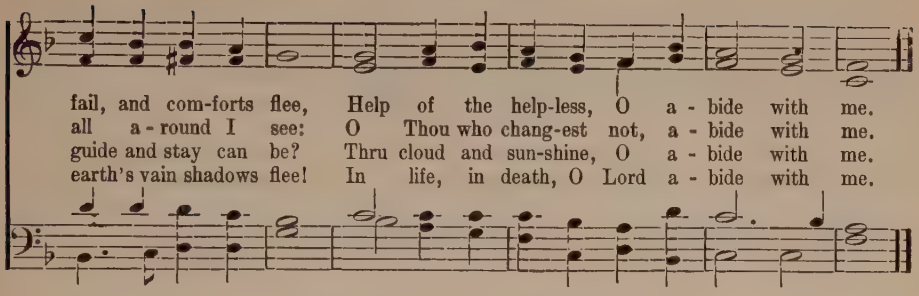

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2 When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gent - ly steep,
3 A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can not live;
4 Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thru the world my way I take;
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
Be my last thot—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-ont Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

24 Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE — *EVENTIDE* — W. H. MONK


1 A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day Earth's joys grow
3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thru the
deep - ens! Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morn-ing breaks, and

Abide With Me


fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.
all a - round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me.
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord a - bide with me.

O God We Pray Thee 25

ANNA A. GORDON *INVOCATION* RICHARD WAGNER

O God, we pray Thee, bless Thy chil - dren, And cause Thy
O bless our hearts, our homes, our na - tion, To tri - umph
face to shine up - on us, And grant us Thy Ho - ly
lead the hosts that serve Thee, And grant us Thy Ho - ly
Spir - it to guide, As we do put our trust in Thee.
put our trust, our trust.... in Thee. A - men.

Copyright, 1904, by Anna A. Gordon

Day is Dying in the West

MARY A. LATHBURY *EVENING PRAISE* WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1 Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2 Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
3 While the deep-'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
Wait and wor - ship, while the night Sets her eve - ning
Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of
Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that
REFRAIN.
lamps a - light Thru all the sky.
Thy em - brace; For Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!

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Hark the Nightly Church-Bell

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH *EVENING HYMN* MABEL E. NORTH

Moderato.

mf

Solo or Unison for Women and Children.

1 Hark, the night - ly church-bell num - bers One day more with by - gone things;
2 One day less of toil and la - bor, One day near - er rest and Thee,

An - gels, o'er our peace - ful slum-bers, Spread ye now pro - tect - ing wings.
Child and par - ent, friend and neigh-bor, Lift your voice and bend your knee.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Spir - it, hov - er o'er us, Sleep - ing, wak - ing, be Thou near;

Duet. *All Voices.*

Com-rades, there is joy be - fore us— Rest in peace, and rise in pray'r.

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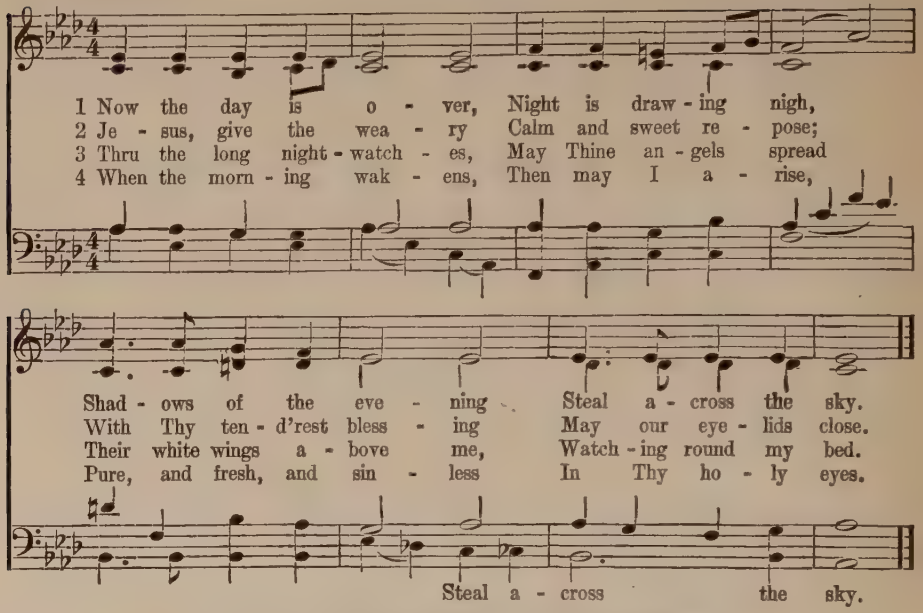
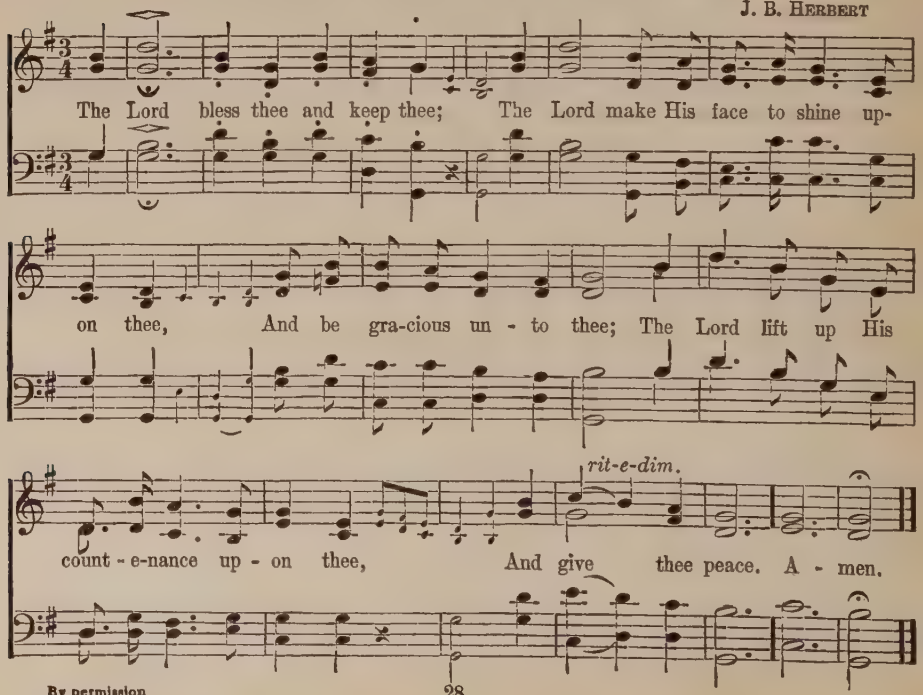
28 *Now the Day is Over*

S. Baring Gould — *EMMELAR* — J. Barnby


1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2 Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3 Thru the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
4 When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
Steal a - cross the sky.

29 *The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee*

J. B. Herbert


The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up-
on thee, And be gra-cious un - to thee; The Lord lift up His
rit-e-dim.
count - e-nance up - on thee, And give thee peace. A - men.

By permission

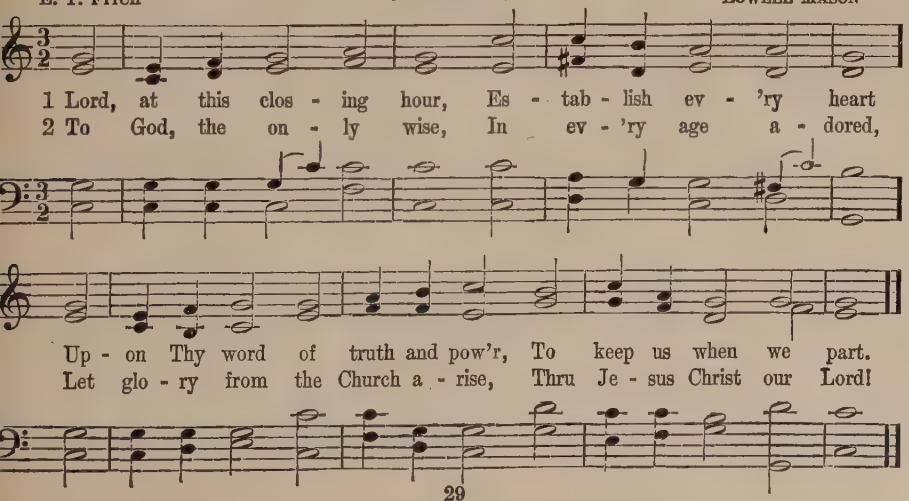
Saviour Again to Thy Dear Name 30

JOHN ELLERTON — *BENEDICTION* — E. J. HOPKINS

1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac-
2 Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
3 Grant us Thy peace thru - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall
ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

Lord at This Closing Hour 31

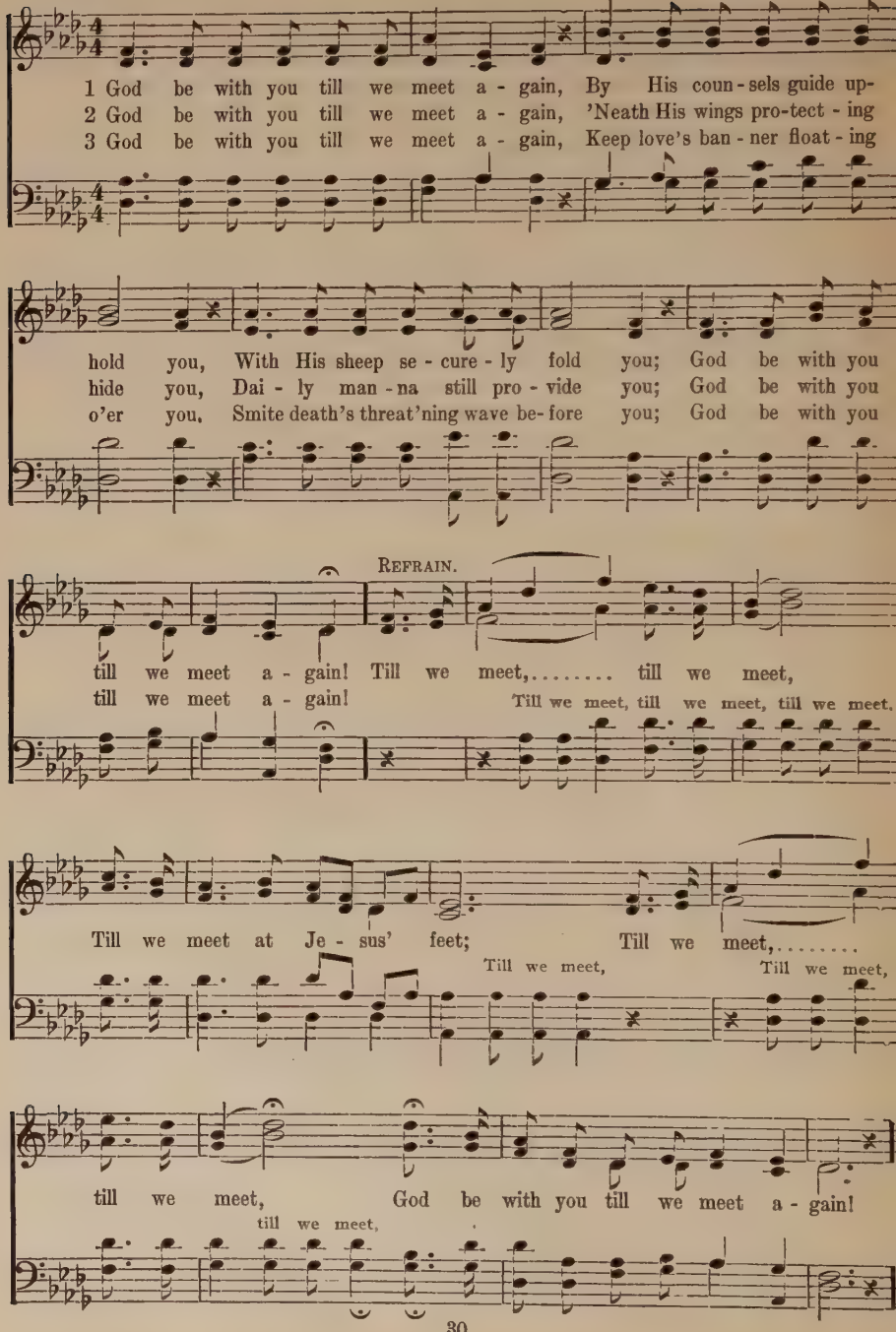
E. T. FITCH — *BOYLSTON* — LOWELL MASON


1 Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - 'ry heart
2 To God, the on - ly wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored,
Up - on Thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.
Let glo - ry from the Church a - rise, Thru Je - sus Christ our Lord!

God Be With You

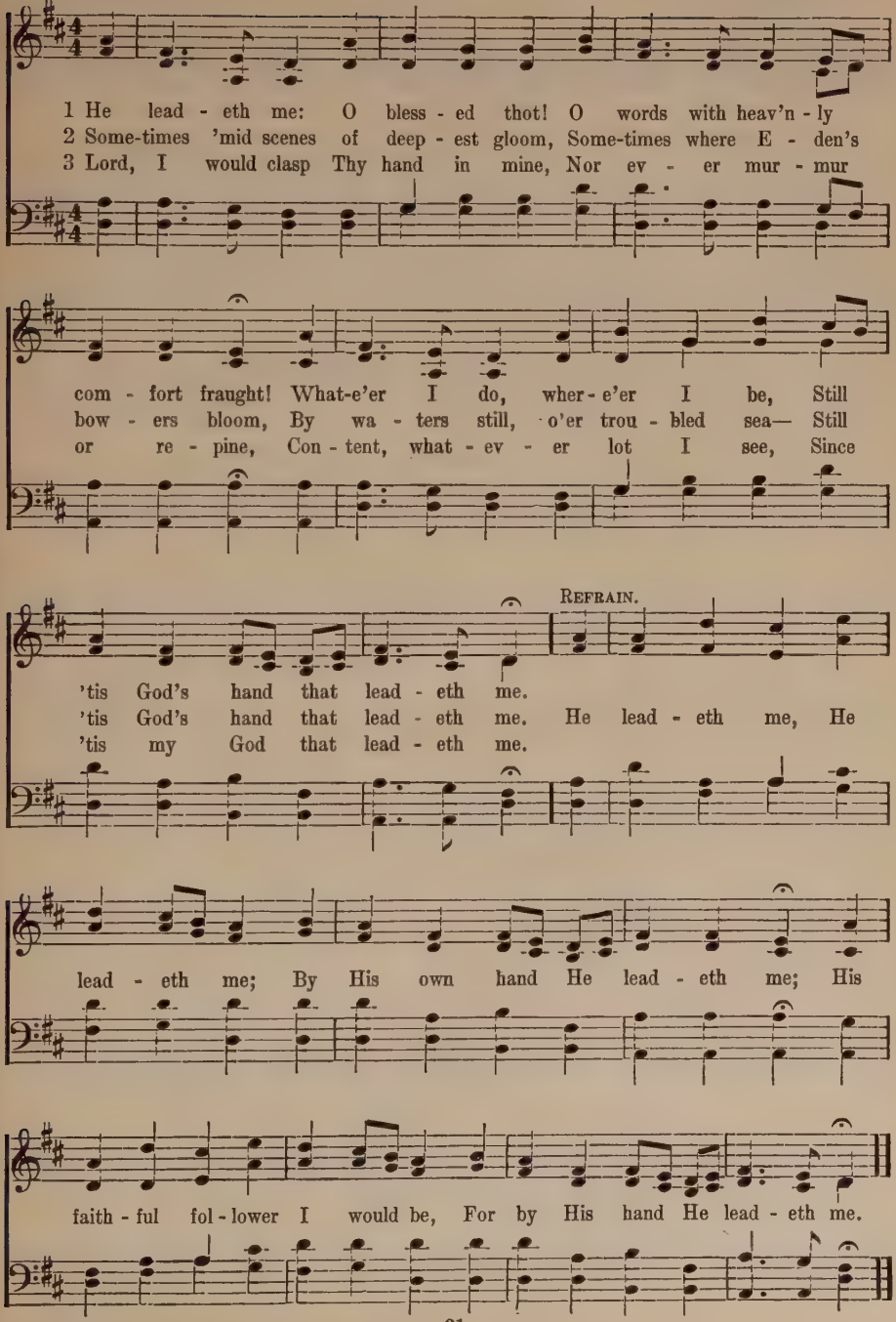
JEREMIAH E. RANKIN

WILLIAM G. TOMER


1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide up-
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect - ing
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be- fore you; God be with you
REFRAIN.
till we meet a - gain! Till we meet,..... till we meet,
till we meet a - gain! Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,.....
Till we meet, Till we meet,
till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
till we meet,

He Leadeth Me

J. H. GILMORE — WM. B. BRADBURY


1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thot! O words with heav'n - ly
2 Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur
com - fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still
bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea— Still
or re - pine, Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
REFRAIN.
'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, He
'tis my God that lead - eth me.
lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me; His
faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

The Lord is My Shepherd

PORTUGUESE HYMN

JAMES MONTGOMERY — M. PORTOGALLO

1 The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2 Thru the va - ley and shad - ow of death tho I stray, Since Thou art my
3 In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless-ings un-
4 Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured, my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
noint - est my head— O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of
pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

The Lord is My Shepherd

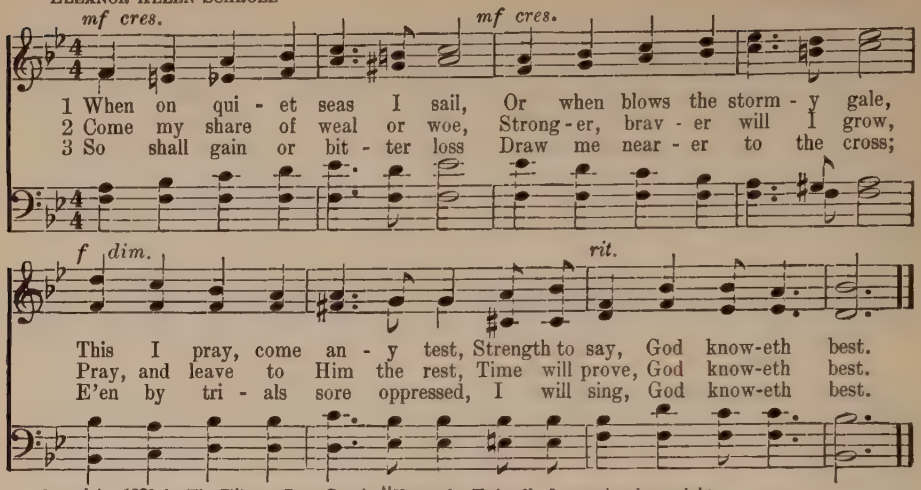
JAMES MONTGOMERY

THOS. KOSCHAT

1 The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2 Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho I stray, Since Thou art my
3 In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless-ings un-
4 Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
noint - est my head— O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of
pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

36 When on Quiet Seas I Sail

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — J. H. FILLMORE


mf cres.
mf cres.
1 When on qui - et seas I sail, Or when blows the storm - y gale,
2 Come my share of weal or woe, Strong - er, brav - er will I grow,
3 So shall gain or bit - ter loss Draw me near - er to the cross;
f dim.
rit.
This I pray, come an - y test, Strength to say, God know-eth best.
Pray, and leave to Him the rest, Time will prove, God know-eth best.
E'en by tri - als sore oppressed, I will sing, God know-eth best.

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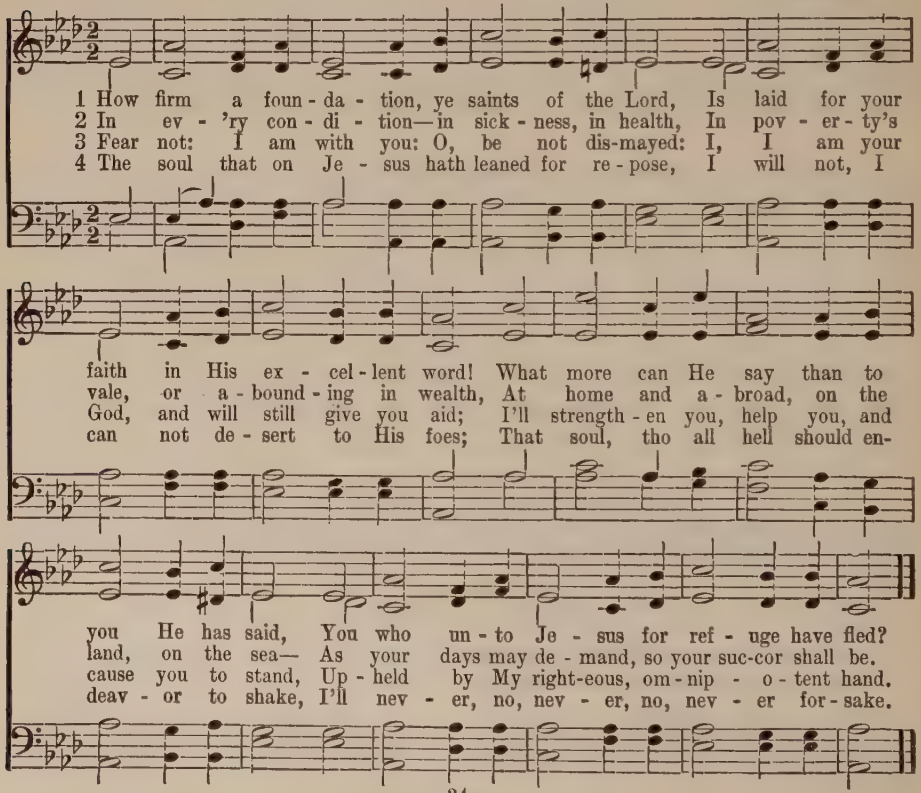
37 How Firm a Foundation

GEO. KEITH — Unknown

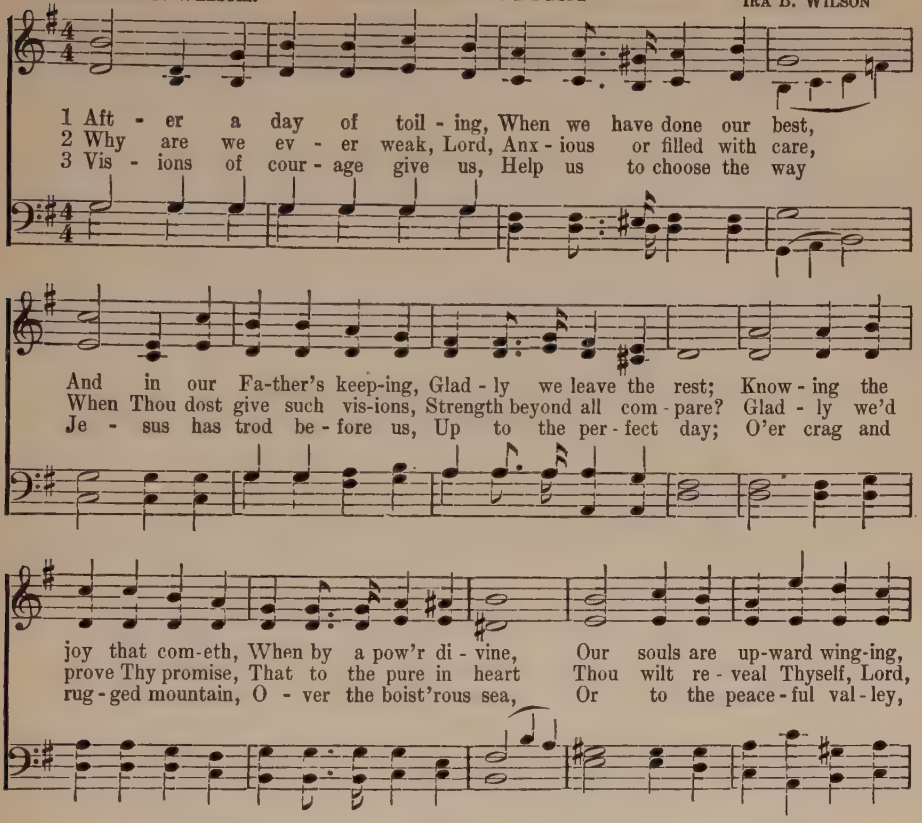

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2 In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3 Fear not: I am with you: O, be not dis-mayed: I, I am your
4 The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength - en you, help you, and
can not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho all hell should en-
you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea— As your days may de - mand, so your suc-cor shall be.
cause you to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.

After the Day of Toiling

WINIFRED O. WEBSTER

SONGS IN THE NIGHT

IRA B. WILSON


1 Aft - er a day of toil - ing, When we have done our best,
2 Why are we ev - er weak, Lord, Anx - ious or filled with care,
3 Vis - ions of cour - age give us, Help us to choose the way
And in our Fa-ther's keep-ing, Glad - ly we leave the rest; Know - ing the
When Thou dost give such vis-ions, Strength beyond all com - pare? Glad - ly we'd
Je - sus has trod be - fore us, Up to the per - fect day; O'er crag and
joy that com-eth, When by a pow'r di - vine, Our souls are up-ward wing-ing,
prove Thy promise, That to the pure in heart Thou wilt re - veal Thyself, Lord,
rug - ged mountain, O - ver the boist'rous sea, Or to the peace - ful val - ley,
CHORUS.
Our wills are lost in Thine. Give us songs in the night, Lord,
Thou wilt Thy strength im - part.
Thy sun - lit Gal - i - lee. Give us songs, glad songs in the night, Thy
Wondrous love un - fold, To our en-rapt-ured vis - ion, As in the days of old.

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39 *We Know that God is On the Throne*

GEO. O. WEBSTER. *Mark 11: 22* J. H. FILLMORE

1 We know that God is on the throne, Tho strife and sin are here;
2 We know that God is on the throne, For we can clear - ly trace,
3 We know that God is on the throne, His pow'r can nev - er fail;
And when the years have old - er grown, And men shall see more clear,
As cen - tu - ries have come and gone, His pur - pos - es of grace;
And ere the years of time are flown, His gos - pel shall pre - vail,
The tu - mult and the strife will cease, And truth and right have sway; God
And tho at times the mists ap - pear, And doubt-ings may a - rise, The
And men shall live to serve in love, While each his place shall fill, The
REFRAIN
speed for us the reign of peace, We hum - bly pray. Our God is
dark-'ning skies as quick - ly clear In glad sur - prise.
earth-life, like to that a - bove, In God's good - will. We know that God is
on the throne, The com - ing days will show, And watch - ing o'er His own,

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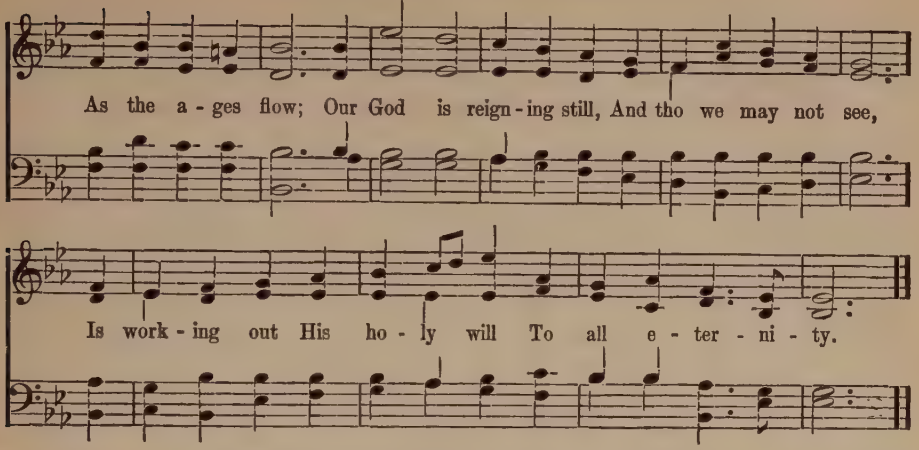
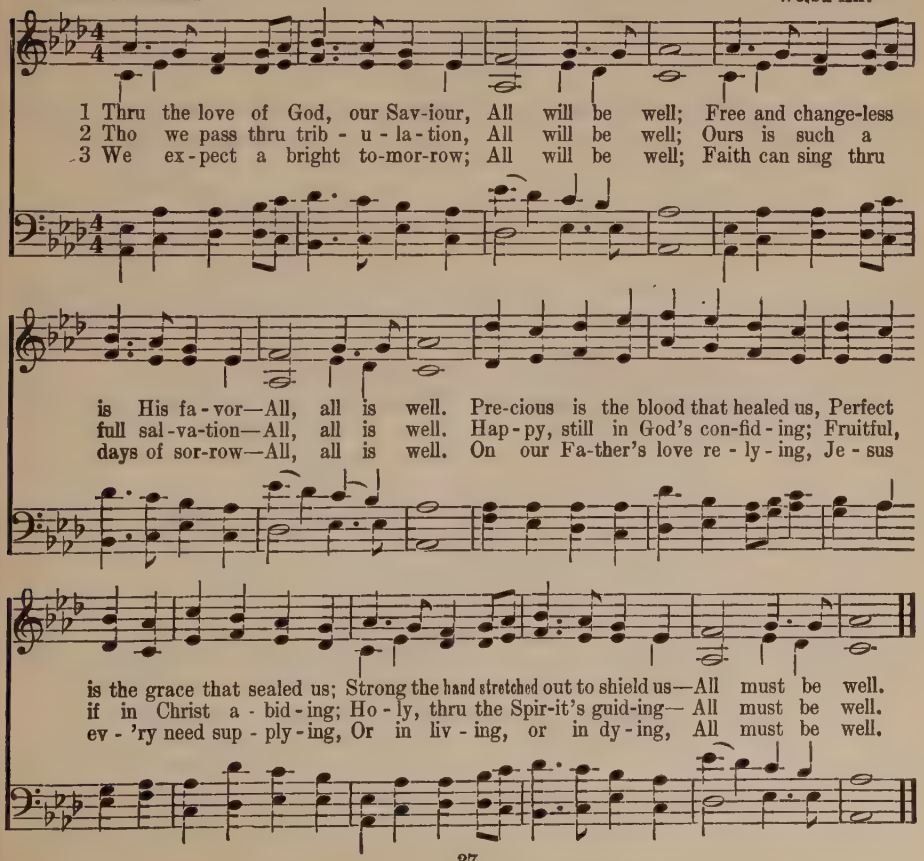
We Know that God is On the Throne



Thru the Love of God our Saviour 40

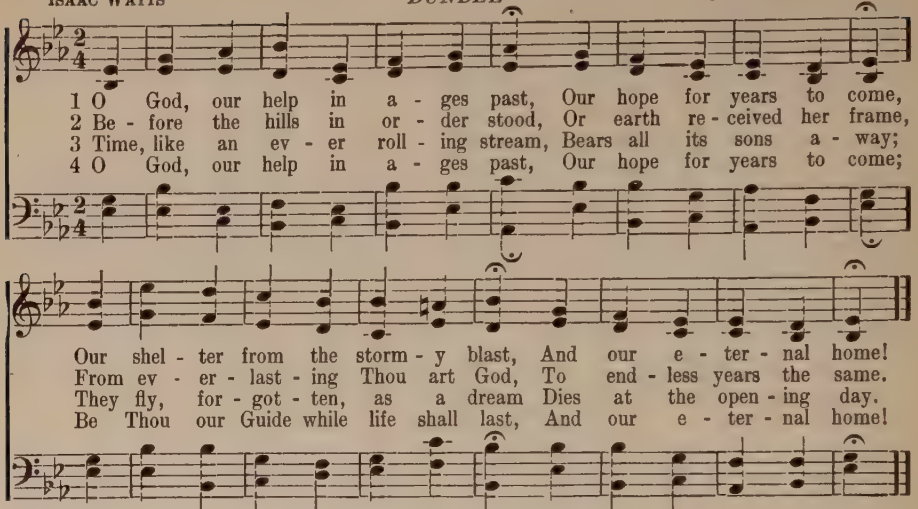
MARY B. PETERS

Welsh Air.


1 Thru the love of God, our Sav-iour, All will be well; Free and change-less
2 Tho we pass thru trib - u - la - tion, All will be well; Ours is such a
3 We ex - pect a bright to-mor-row; All will be well; Faith can sing thru
is His fa - vor—All, all is well. Pre-cious is the blood that healed us, Perfect
full sal - va-tion—All, all is well. Hap - py, still in God's con-fid - ing; Fruitful,
days of sor-row—All, all is well. On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus
is the grace that sealed us; Strong the hand stretched out to shield us—All must be well.
if in Christ a - bid - ing; Ho - ly, thru the Spir-it's guid-ing— All must be well.
ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing, Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All must be well.

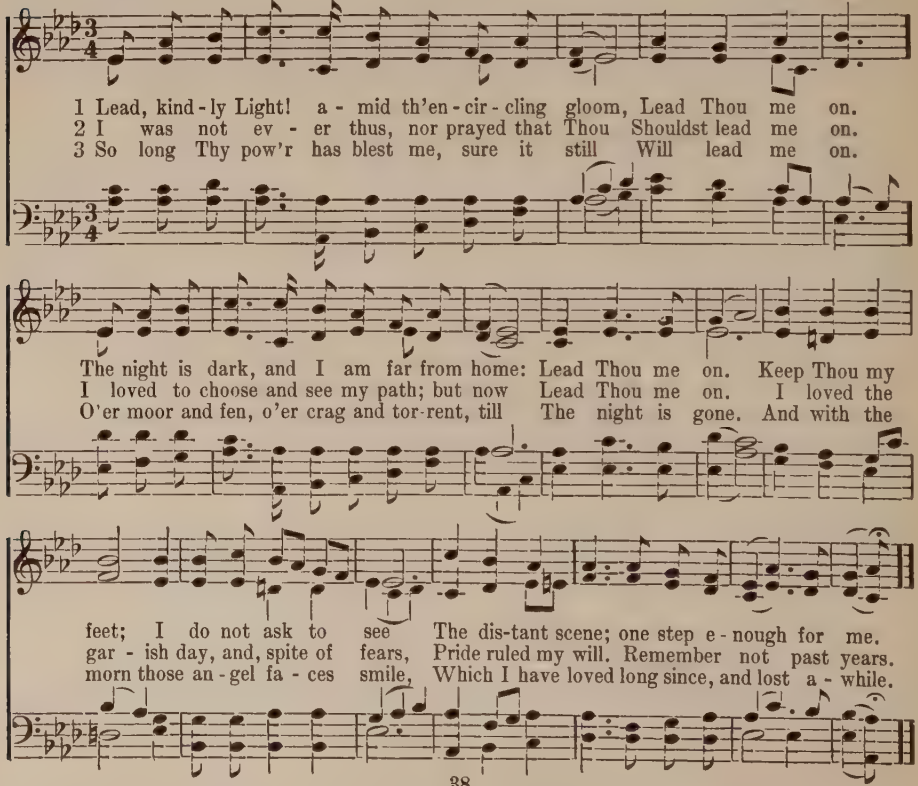
41 O God Our Help in Ages Past

ISAAC WATTS — *DUNDEE* — CHRISTOPHER TYE


1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3 Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
4 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

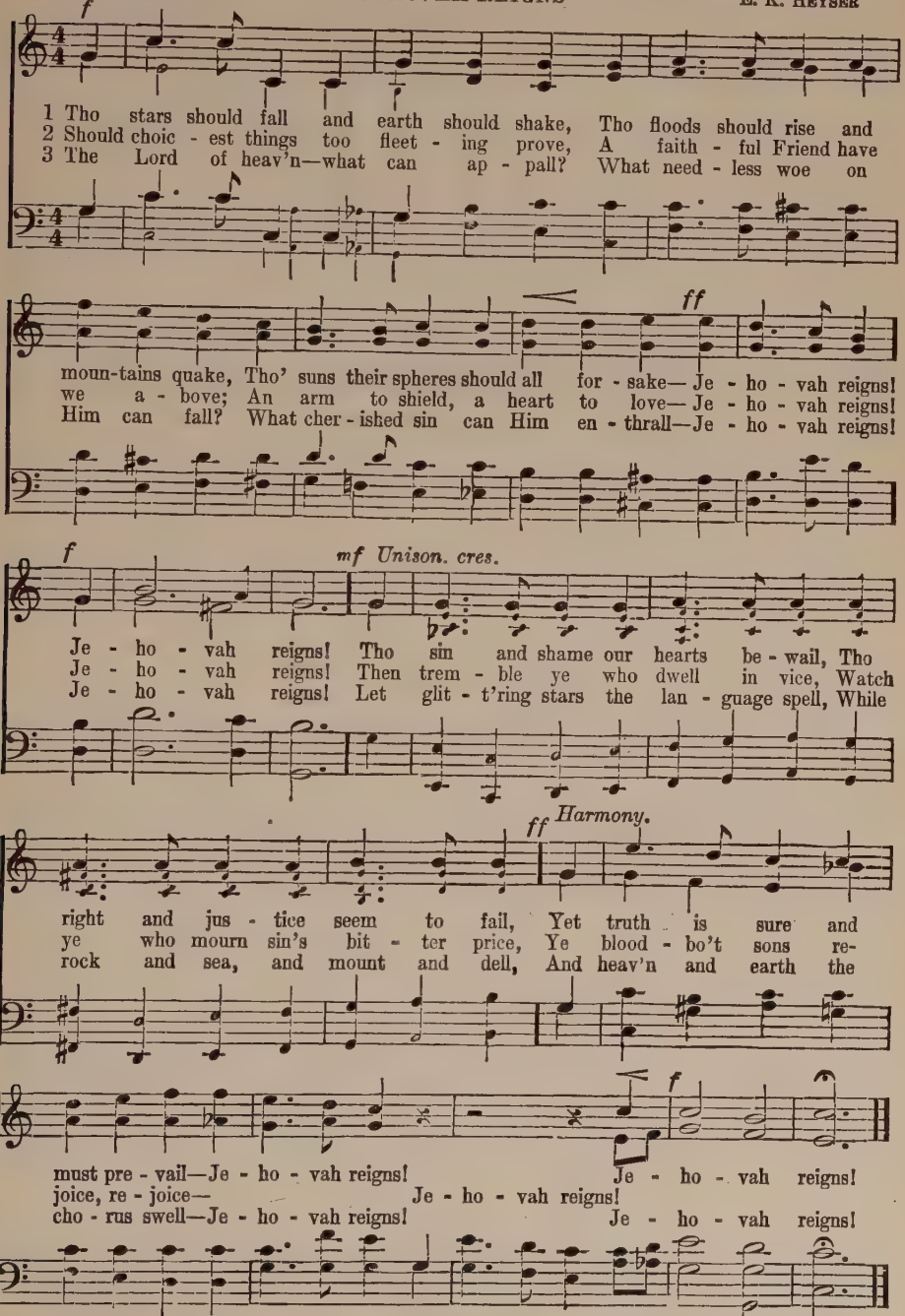
42 Lead Kindly Light

J. H. NEWMAN — *LUX BENIGNA* — J. B. DYKES


1 Lead, kind - ly Light! a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on.
2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on.
3 So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on.
The night is dark, and I am far from home: Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone. And with the
feet; I do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
morn those an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Tho Stars Should Fall and Earth Should Shake

MRS. OHMAN — *JEHOVAH REIGNS* — E. K. HEYSER


f
1 Tho stars should fall and earth should shake, Tho floods should rise and
2 Should choic - est things too fleet - ing prove, A faith - ful Friend have
3 The Lord of heav'n—what can ap - pall? What need - less woe on
ff
moun-tains quake, Tho' suns their spheres should all for - sake— Je - ho - vah reigns!
we a - bove; An arm to shield, a heart to love— Je - ho - vah reigns!
Him can fall? What cher - ished sin can Him en - thrall—Je - ho - vah reigns!
f
mf Unison. cres.
Je - ho - vah reigns! Tho sin and shame our hearts be - wail, Tho
Je - ho - vah reigns! Then trem - ble ye who dwell in vice, Watch
Je - ho - vah reigns! Let glit - t'ring stars the lan - guage spell, While
ff Harmony.
right and jus - tice seem to fail, Yet truth is sure and
ye who mourn sin's bit - ter price, Ye blood - bo't sons re-
rock and sea, and mount and dell, And heav'n and earth the
f
must pre - vail—Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
joice, re - joice— Je - ho - vah reigns!
cho - rus swell—Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

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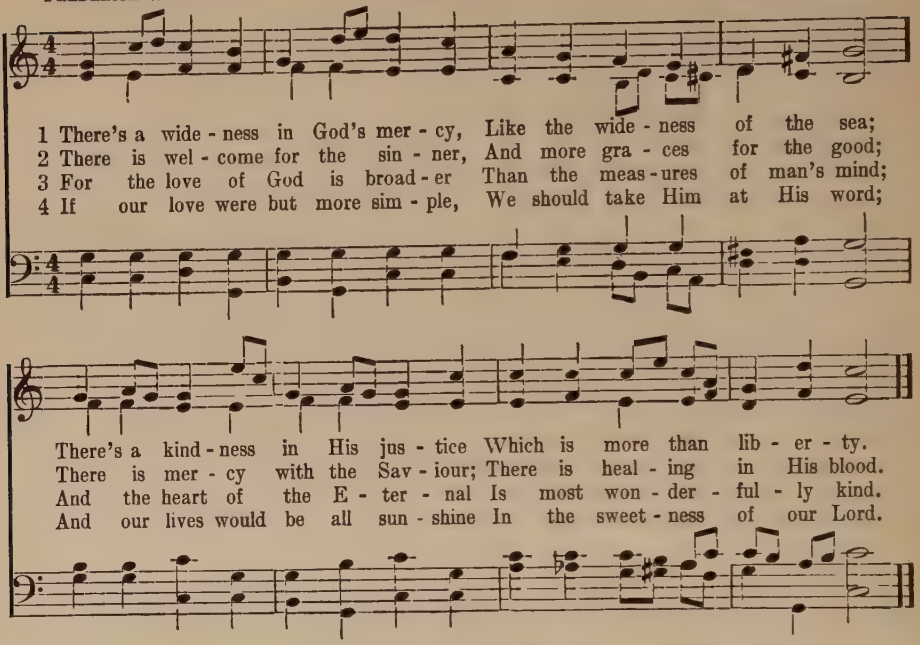
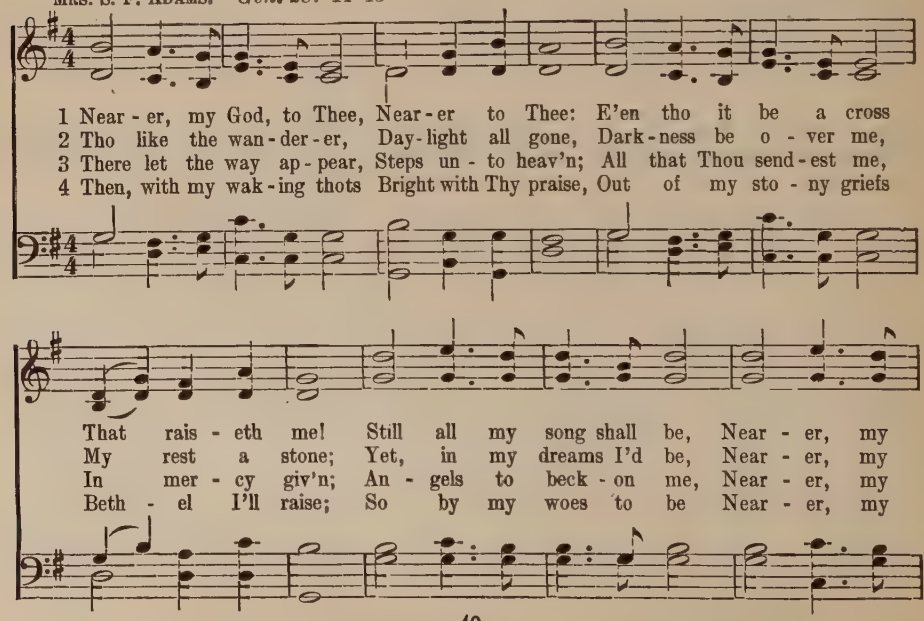
44 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

FREDERICK W. FABER — *WELLESLEY* — LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

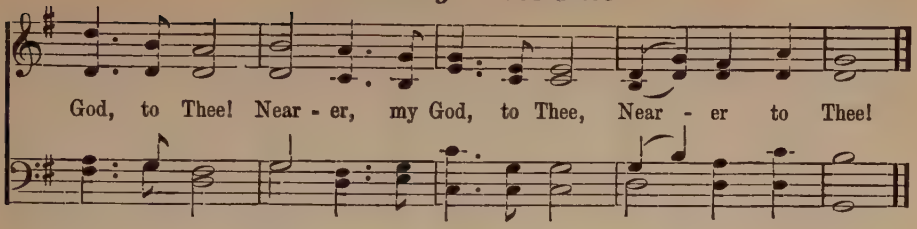

1 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures of man's mind;
4 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

45 Nearer My God to Thee

MRS. S. F. ADAMS. *Gen. 28: 11–13* — LOWELL MASON

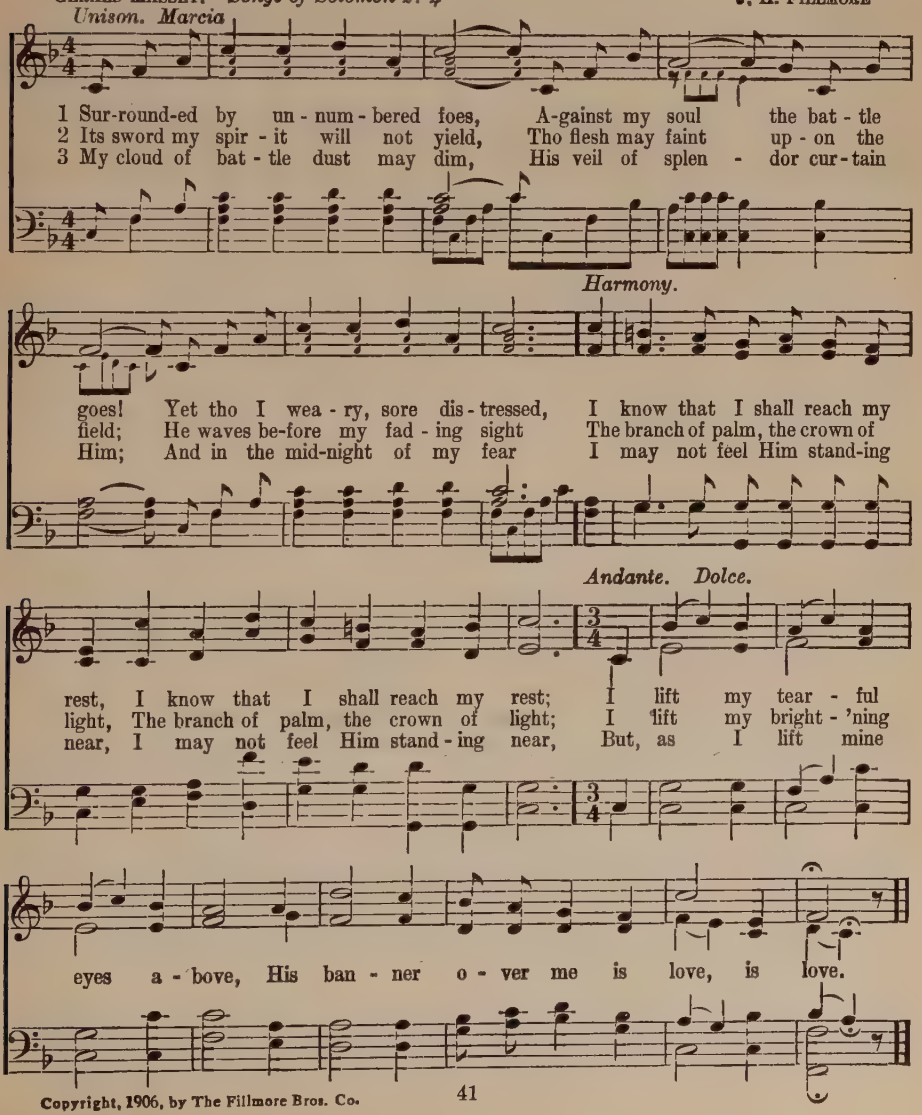

1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee: E'en tho it be a cross
2 Tho like the wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3 There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
4 Then, with my wak - ing thots Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
That rais - eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
My rest a stone; Yet, in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my

Nearer My God to Thee



His Banner Over Me is Love 46

GERALD MASSEY. *Songs of Solomon 2: 4* J. H. FILLMORE


Unison. Marcia
1 Sur-round-ed by un - num - bered foes, A-gainst my soul the bat - tle
2 Its sword my spir - it will not yield, Tho flesh may faint up - on the
3 My cloud of bat - tle dust may dim, His veil of splen - dor cur - tain
Harmony.
goes! Yet tho I wea - ry, sore dis - tressed, I know that I shall reach my
field; He waves be-fore my fad - ing sight The branch of palm, the crown of
Him; And in the mid-night of my fear I may not feel Him stand-ing
Andante. Dolce.
rest, I know that I shall reach my rest; I lift my tear - ful
light, The branch of palm, the crown of light; I lift my bright - 'ning
near, I may not feel Him stand - ing near, But, as I lift mine
eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love, is love.

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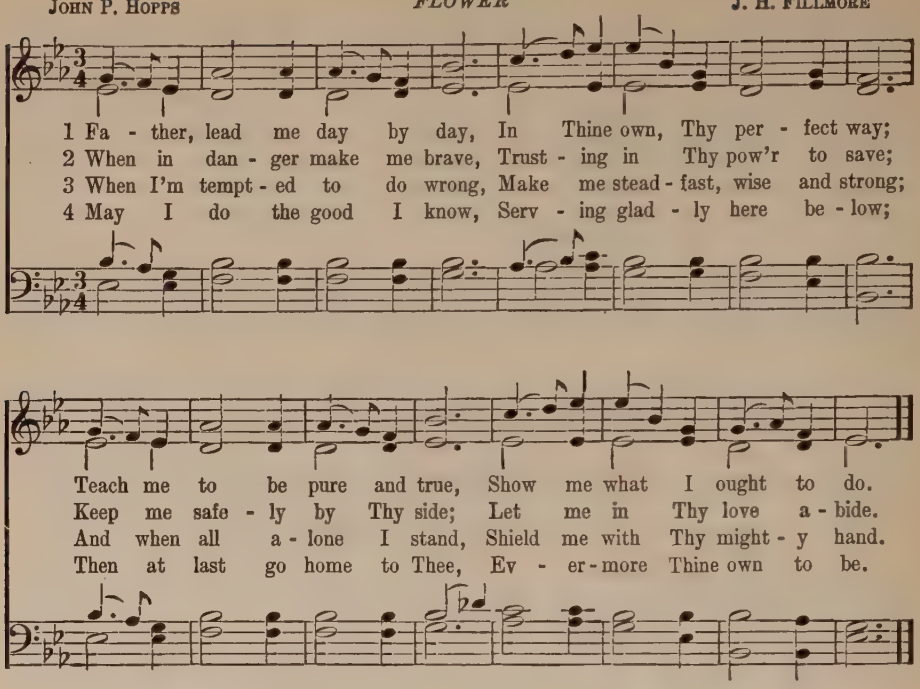
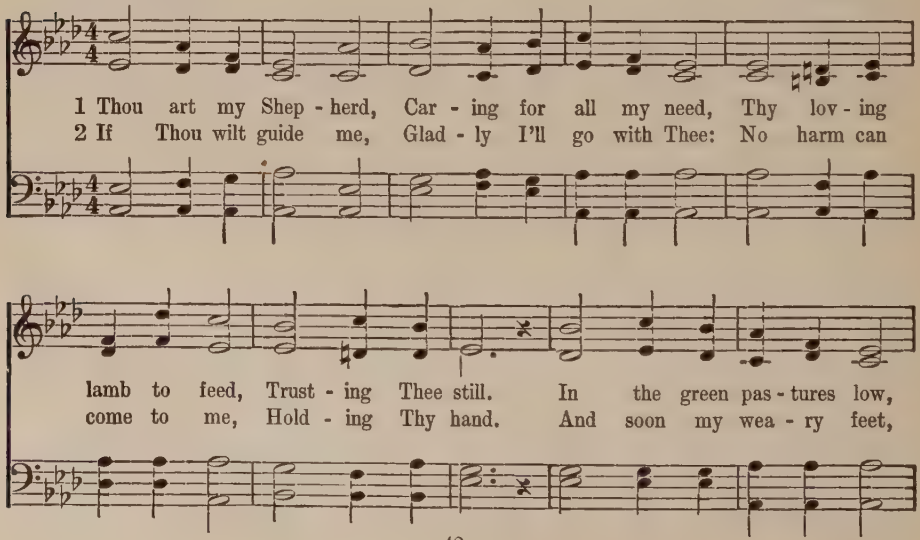
47 *Father Lead Me Day by Day*

JOHN P. HOPPS *FLOWER* J. H. FILLMORE

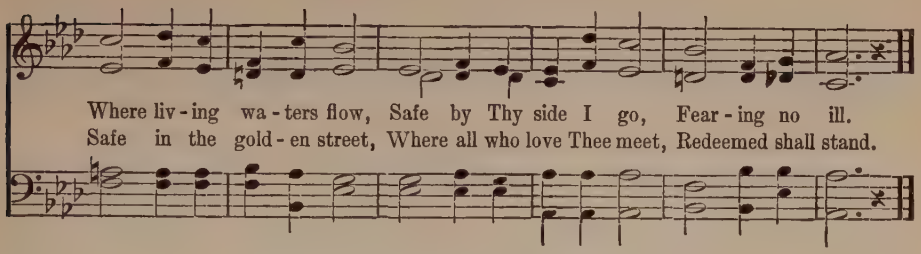

1 Fa - ther, lead me day by day, In Thine own, Thy per - fect way;
2 When in dan - ger make me brave, Trust - ing in Thy pow'r to save;
3 When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;
4 May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low;
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe - ly by Thy side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.

48 *Thou Art My Shepherd*

M. E. THALHEIMER J. CRAMER

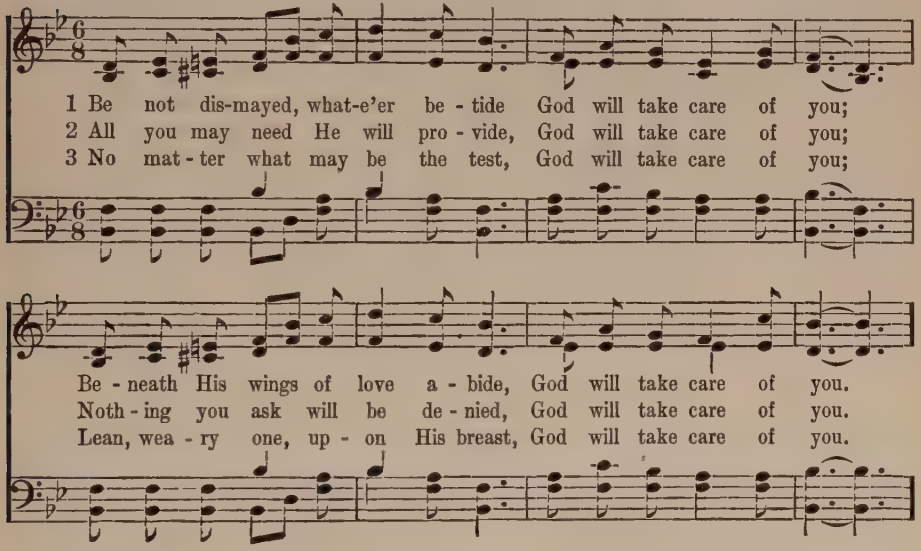

1 Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lov - ing
2 If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee: No harm can
lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still. In the green pas - tures low,
come to me, Hold - ing Thy hand. And soon my wea - ry feet,

Thou Art My Shepherd

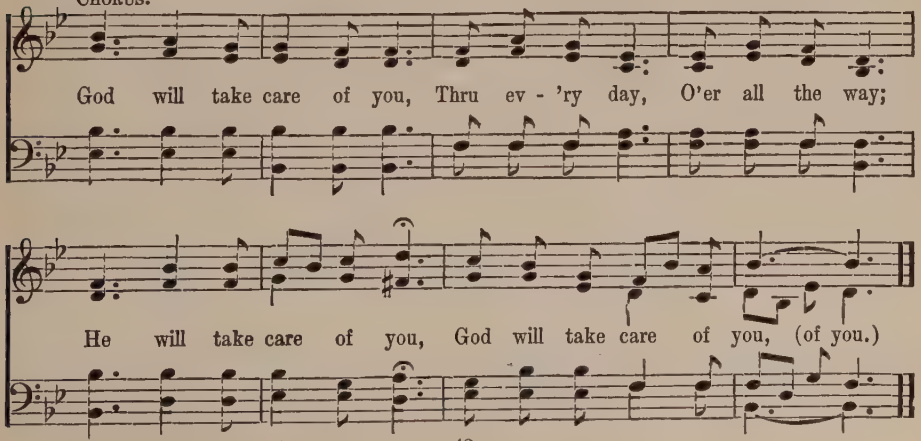

Where liv - ing wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
Safe in the gold - en street, Where all who love Thee meet, Redeemed shall stand.

God Will Take Care of You 49

C. D. MARTIN *Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis* W. S. MARTIN


1 Be not dis-mayed, what-e'er be - tide God will take care of you;
2 All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
3 No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.



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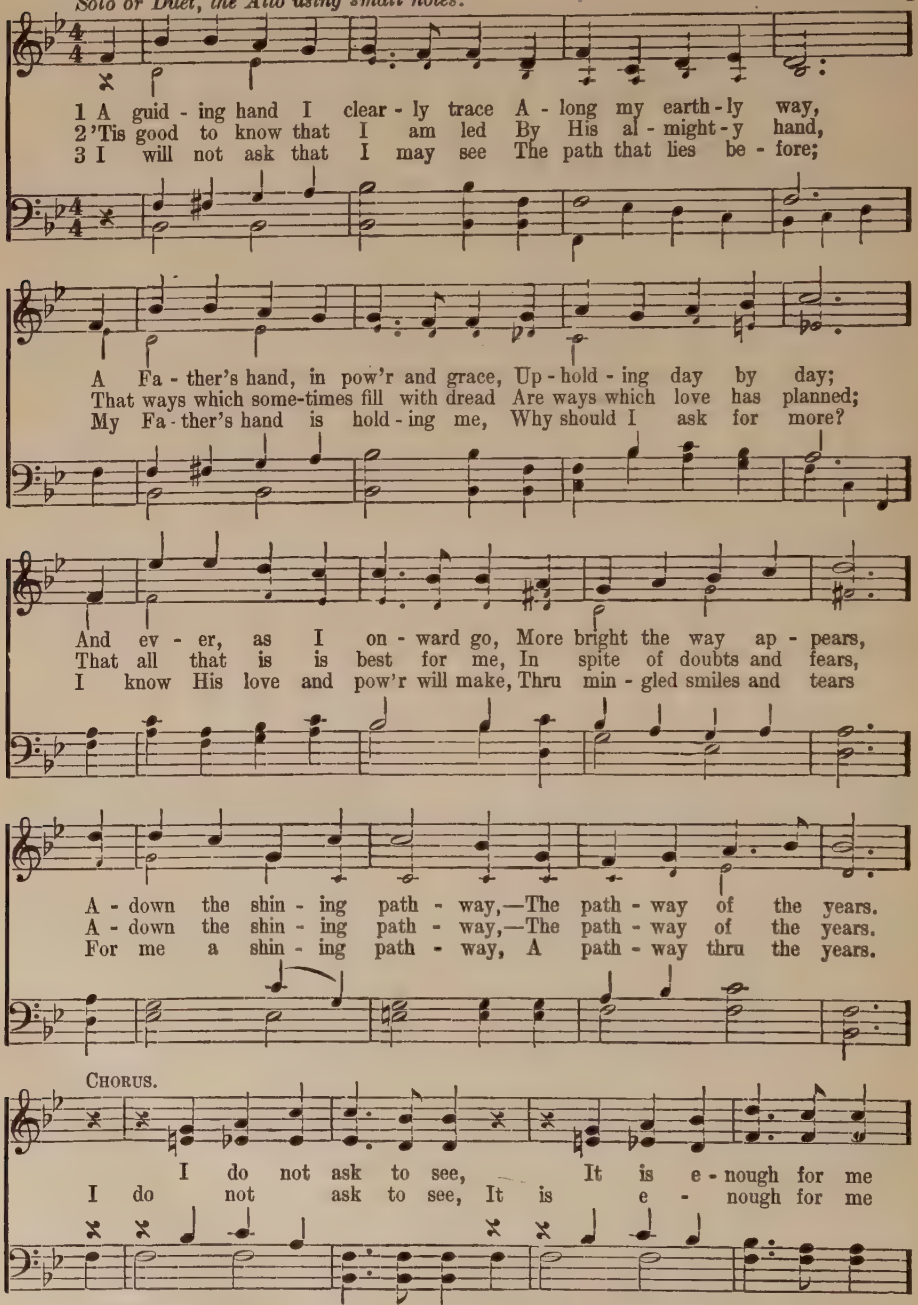
A Guiding Hand I Clearly Trace

GEO. O. WEBSTER. *Isaiah 2: 3* LOUIS LE SAINT

Solo or Duet, the Alto using small notes.


1 A guid - ing hand I clear - ly trace A - long my earth - ly way,
2 'Tis good to know that I am led By His al - might - y hand,
3 I will not ask that I may see The path that lies be - fore;
A Fa - ther's hand, in pow'r and grace, Up - hold - ing day by day;
That ways which some-times fill with dread Are ways which love has planned;
My Fa - ther's hand is hold - ing me, Why should I ask for more?
And ev - er, as I on - ward go, More bright the way ap - pears,
That all that is is best for me, In spite of doubts and fears,
I know His love and pow'r will make, Thru min - gled smiles and tears
A - down the shin - ing path - way,—The path - way of the years.
A - down the shin - ing path - way,—The path - way of the years.
For me a shin - ing path - way, A path - way thru the years.
CHORUS.
I do not ask to see, It is e - nough for me
I do not ask to see, It is e - nough for me

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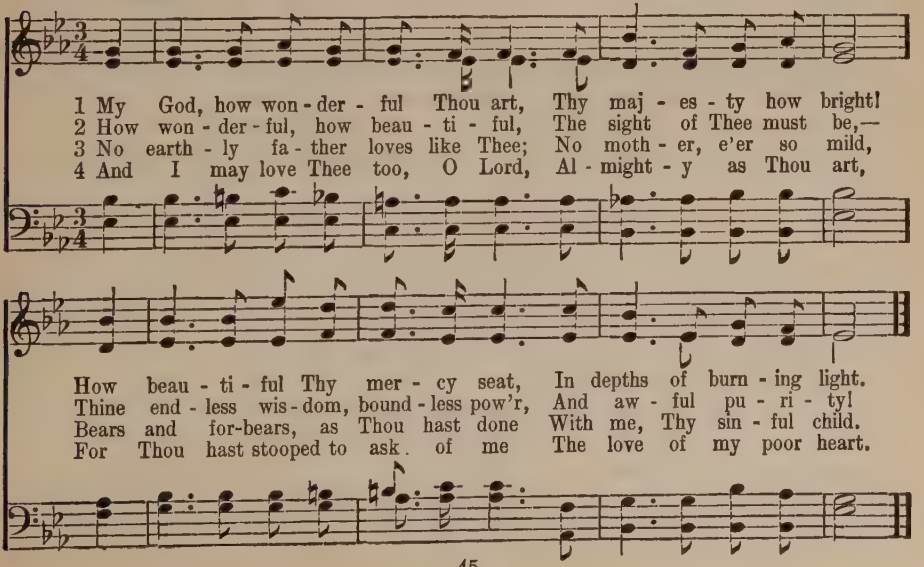
A Guiding Hand I Clearly Trace

To know my Fa - ther leads, And that His pres - ence cheers;
To know my Fa - ther leads, And that His pres - ence cheers;
My path - way He will trace,.... And by His love and grace,..
My path - way He will trace, And by His love and grace,
Will make a shin - ing path - way, A path - way thru the years.

My God How Wonderful Thou Art 51

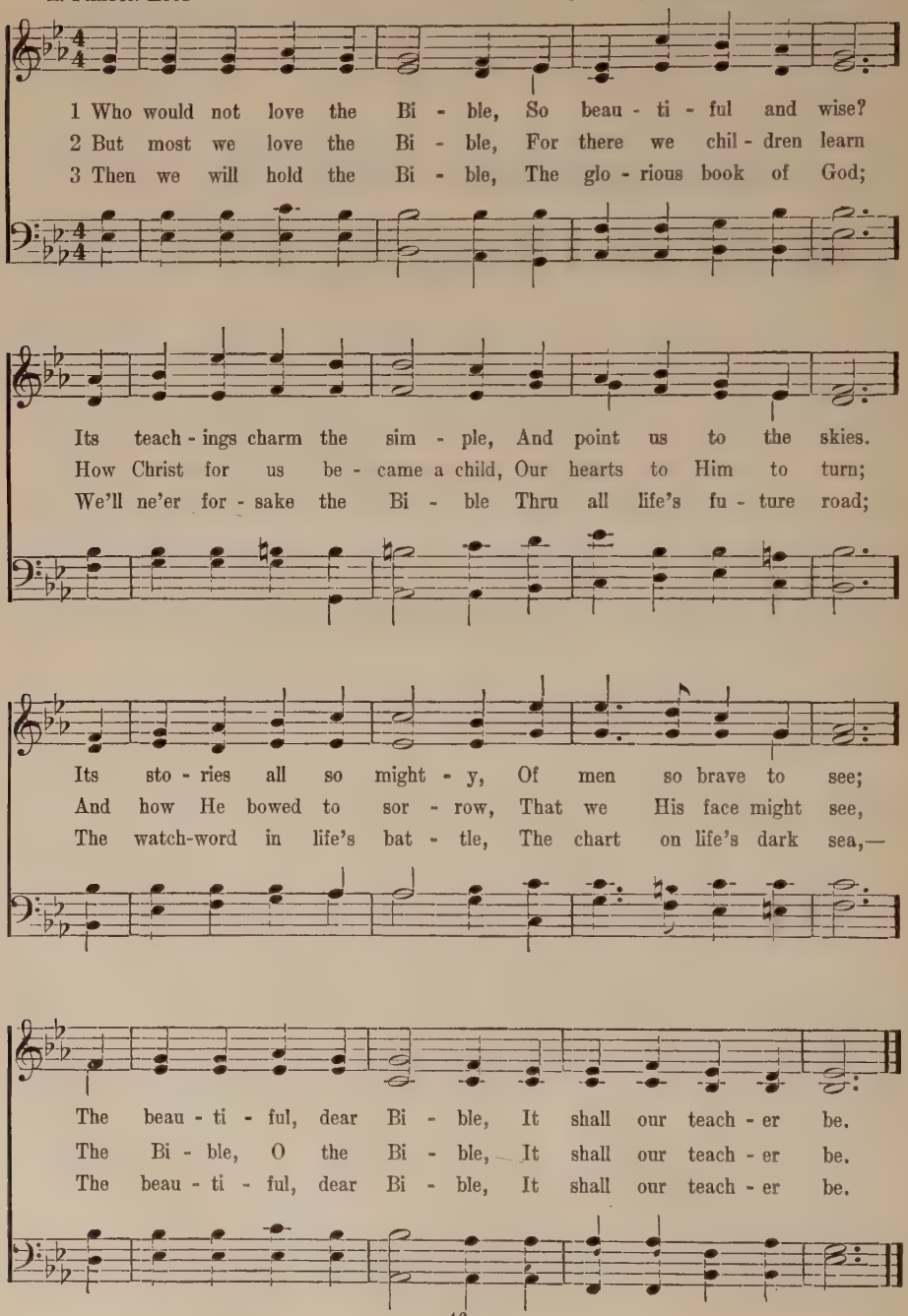
SERENITY

F. W. FABER — WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1 My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
2 How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be,—
3 No earth - ly fa - ther loves like Thee; No moth - er, e'er so mild,
4 And I may love Thee too, O Lord, Al - might - y as Thou art,
How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy seat, In depths of burn - ing light.
Thine end - less wis - dom, bound - less pow'r, And aw - ful pu - ri - ty!
Bears and for-bears, as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.

52 *Who Would not Love the Bible*

E. Paxton Hood — *AURELIA* — Samuel S. Wesley


1 Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
2 But most we love the Bi - ble, For there we chil - dren learn
3 Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;
Its teach - ings charm the sim - ple, And point us to the skies.
How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn;
We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Thru all life's fu - ture road;
Its sto - ries all so might - y, Of men so brave to see;
And how He bowed to sor - row, That we His face might see,
The watch-word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea,—
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.

O Wonderful Word of Salvation

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE

1 O won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, O won - der - ful
2 The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from
3 O help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful
mes - sage of love.... To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther,
Sa - tan and sin;.... His word is a fort - ress a - bout me,
mes - sage pro - claim,.. For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,
To us from the cit - y a - bove..... O ten - der - est whis-pers of
And faith is un - shak - en with - in..... Tho thorn - y the way, He is
For all there is hope in His name..... There's joy for the jour - ney that's
par - don, O love that we ev - er shall sing,.... O beau - ti - ful
guid - ing; I fol - low with foot-steps so free,.... For peace in my
drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim..... There's strength for the
ti - dings of mer - cy, From heav - en's all - glo - ri - ous King.
heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.
feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.

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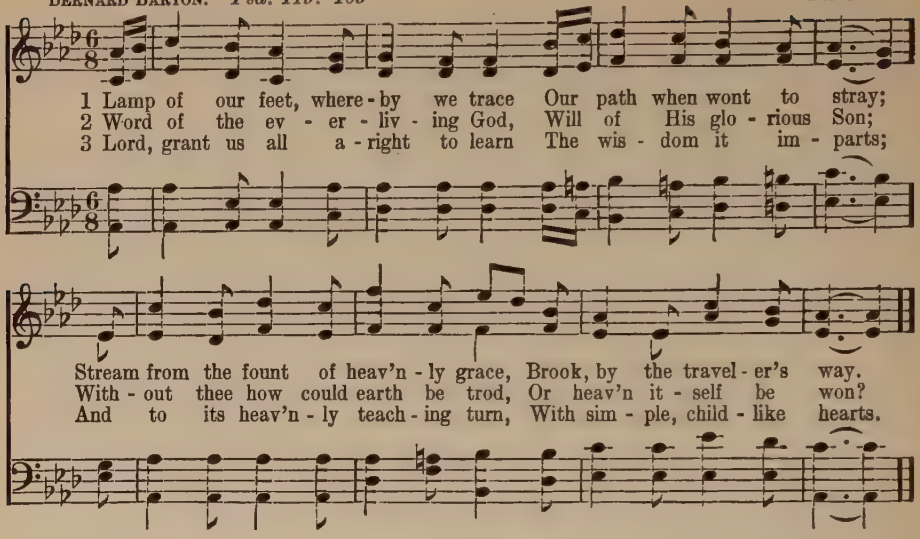
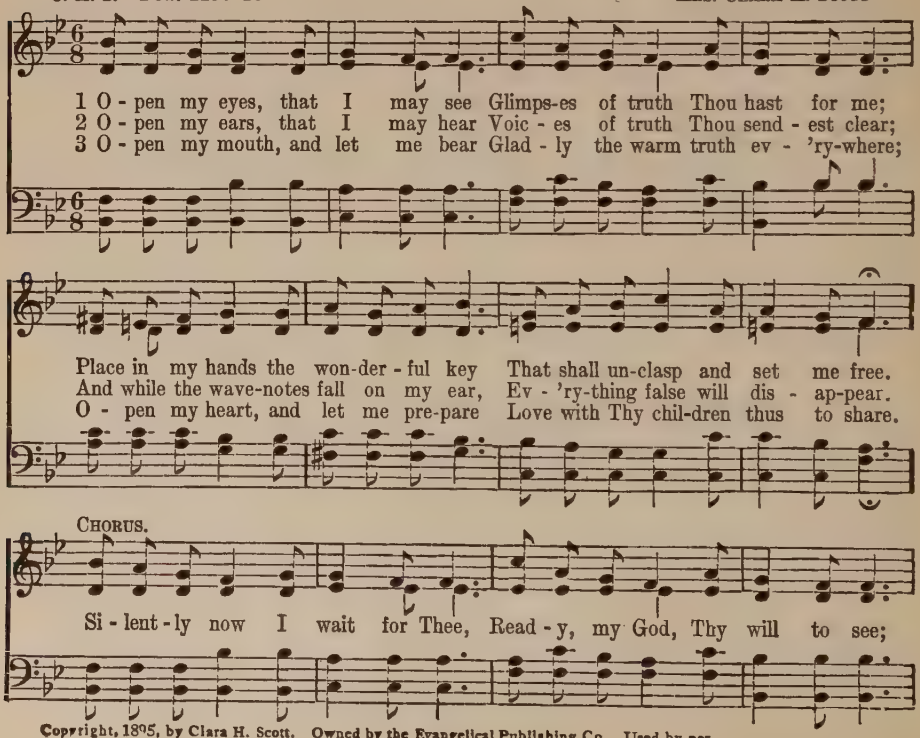
54 Lamp of Our Feet

BERNARD BARTON. *Psa. 119: 105* HAYDN


1 Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2 Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
3 Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts;
Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook, by the travel - er's way.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts.

55 Open My Eyes That I May See

C. H. S. *Psa. 119: 18* MRS. CLARA H. SCOTT


1 O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2 O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send - est clear;
3 O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.
CHORUS.
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

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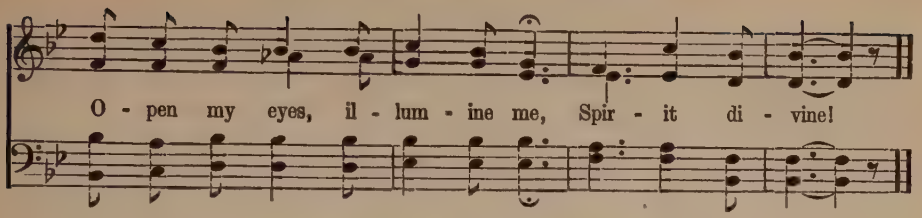
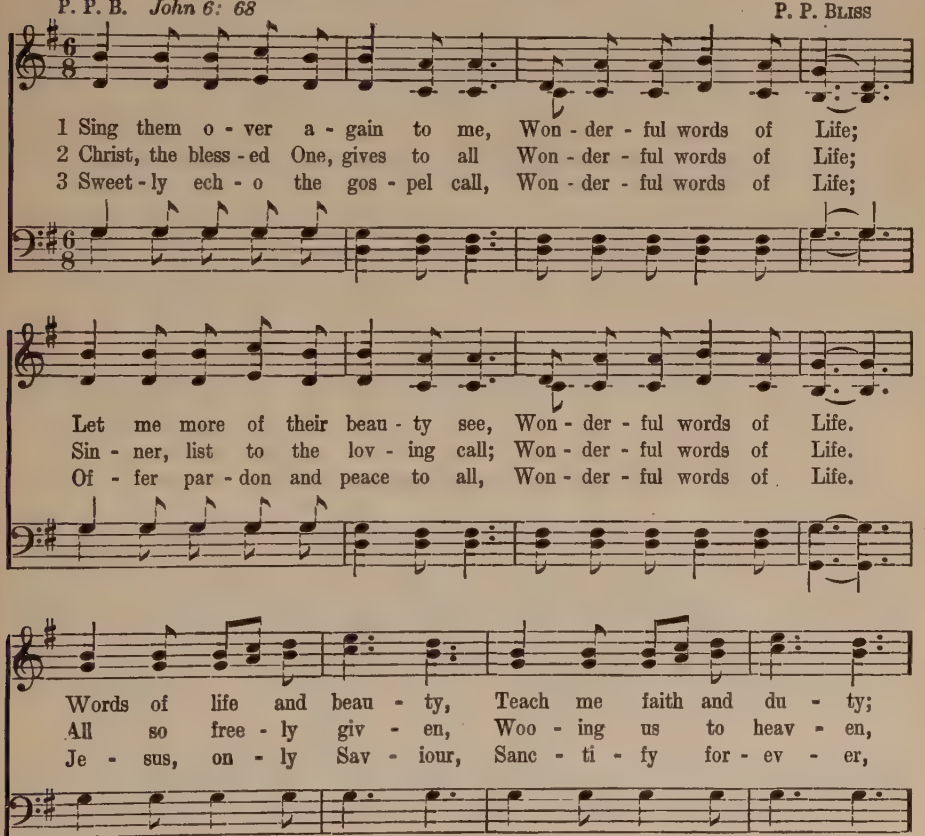
Open My Eyes That I May See



Sing Them Over Again to Me 56

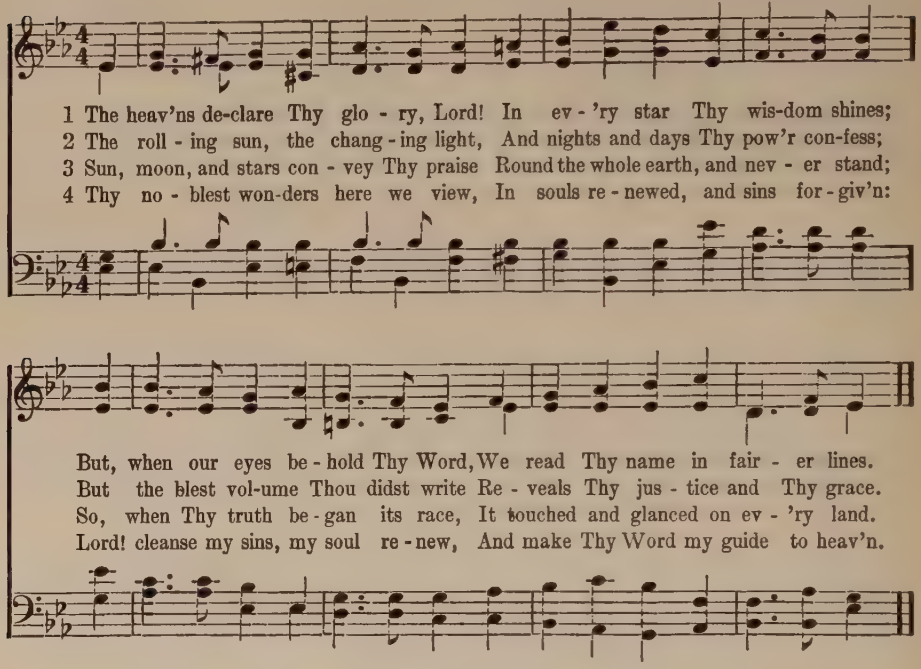
P. P. B. *John 6: 68* P. P. Bliss


1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2 Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call; Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
1
2
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life, Life.

57 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory Lord

WALTHAM

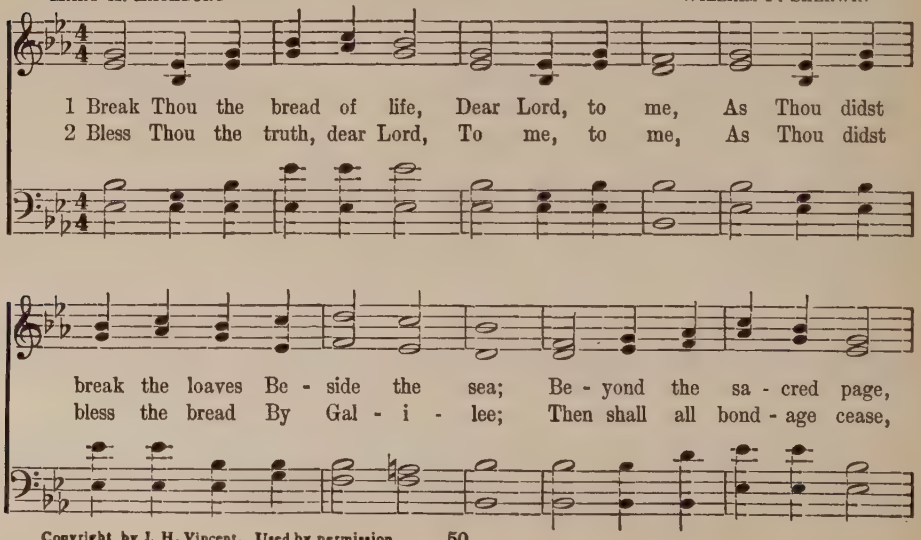
ISAAC WATTS. *Psa. 19* J. BAPTISTE CALKIN


1 The heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev - 'ry star Thy wis-dom shines;
2 The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days Thy pow'r con-fess;
3 Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
4 Thy no - blest won-ders here we view, In souls re - newed, and sins for - giv'n:
But, when our eyes be - hold Thy Word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest vol-ume Thou didst write Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
So, when Thy truth be - gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
Lord! cleanse my sins, my soul re - new, And make Thy Word my guide to heav'n.

58 Break Thou the Bread of Life

BREAD OF LIFE

MARY A. LATHBURY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1 Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

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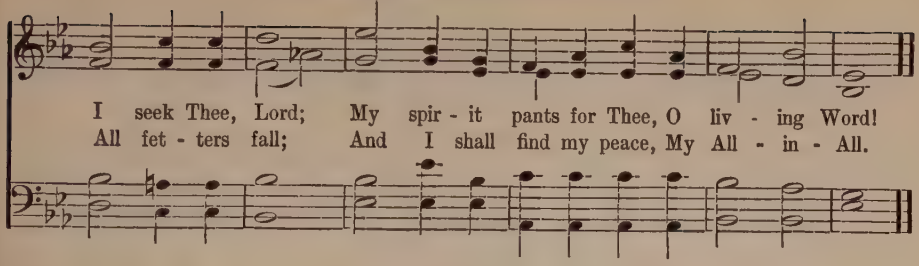
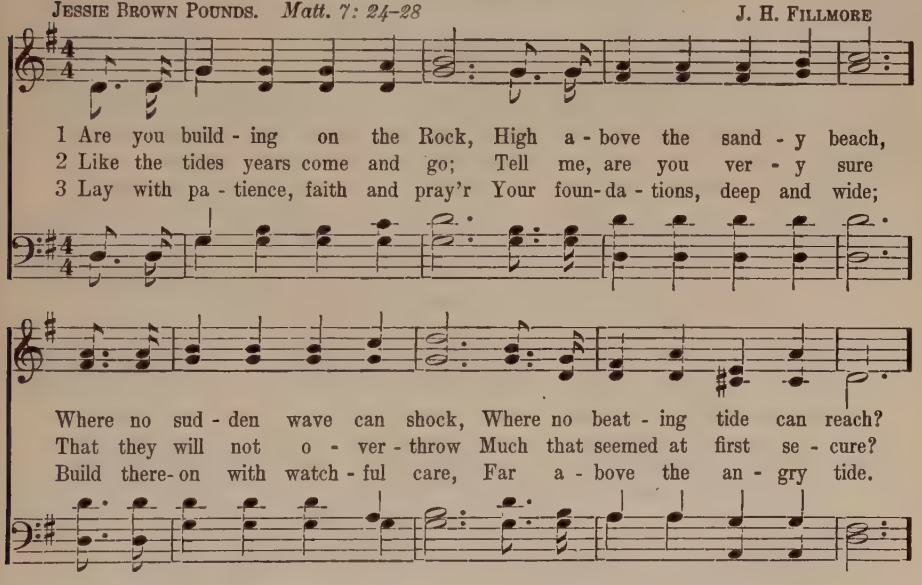
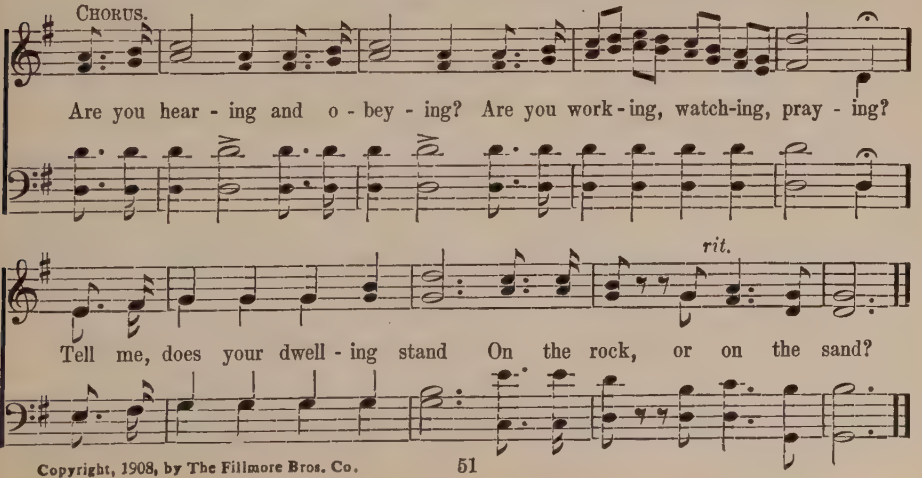
Break Thou the Bread of Life



Are You Building on the Rock 59

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. *Matt. 7: 24–28* J. H. FILLMORE


1 Are you build - ing on the Rock, High a - bove the sand - y beach,
2 Like the tides years come and go; Tell me, are you ver - y sure
3 Lay with pa - tience, faith and pray'r Your foun - da - tions, deep and wide;
Where no sud - den wave can shock, Where no beat - ing tide can reach?
That they will not o - ver - throw Much that seemed at first se - cure?
Build there - on with watch - ful care, Far a - bove the an - gry tide.


CHORUS.
Are you hear - ing and o - bey - ing? Are you work - ing, watch-ing, pray - ing?
rit.
Tell me, does your dwell - ing stand On the rock, or on the sand?

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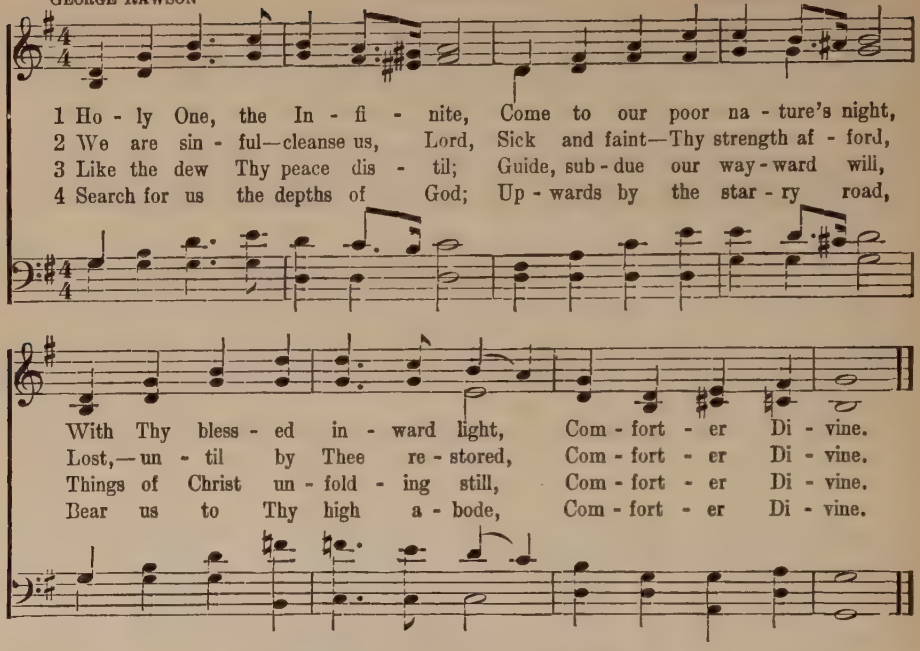
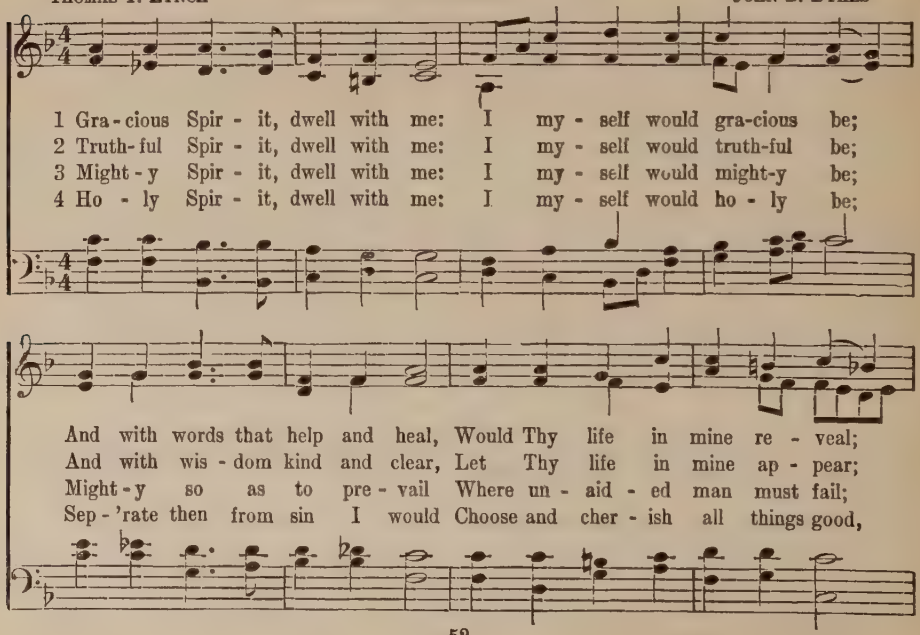
60 Holy One the Infinite

GEORGE RAWSON — *PARACLETE* — UZZIAH C. BURNAP

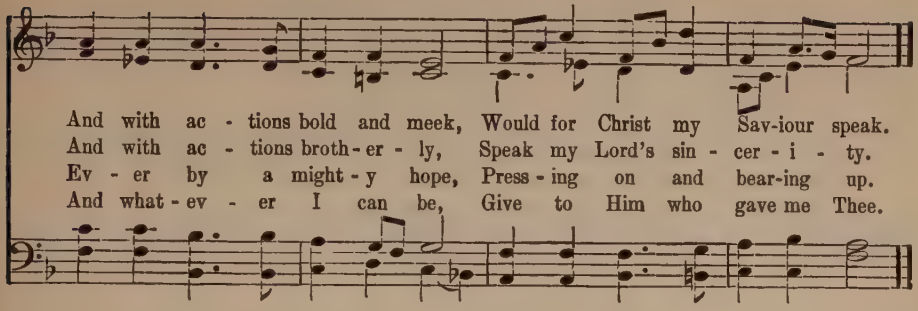

1 Ho - ly One, the In - fi - nite, Come to our poor na - ture's night,
2 We are sin - ful—cleanse us, Lord, Sick and faint—Thy strength af - ford,
3 Like the dew Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
4 Search for us the depths of God; Up - wards by the star - ry road,
With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Lost,—un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Bear us to Thy high a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine.

61 Gracious Spirit Dwell With Me

THOMAS T. LYNCH — *DYKES* — JOHN B. DYKES


1 Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would gra - cious be;
2 Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would truth - ful be;
3 Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would might - y be;
4 Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would ho - ly be;
And with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - 'rate then from sin I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,

Gracious Spirit Dwell With Me


And with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak.
And with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Ev - er by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear-ing up.
And what - ev - er I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee.

Love Divine 62

CHARLES WESLEY *BEECHER* JOHN ZUNDEL

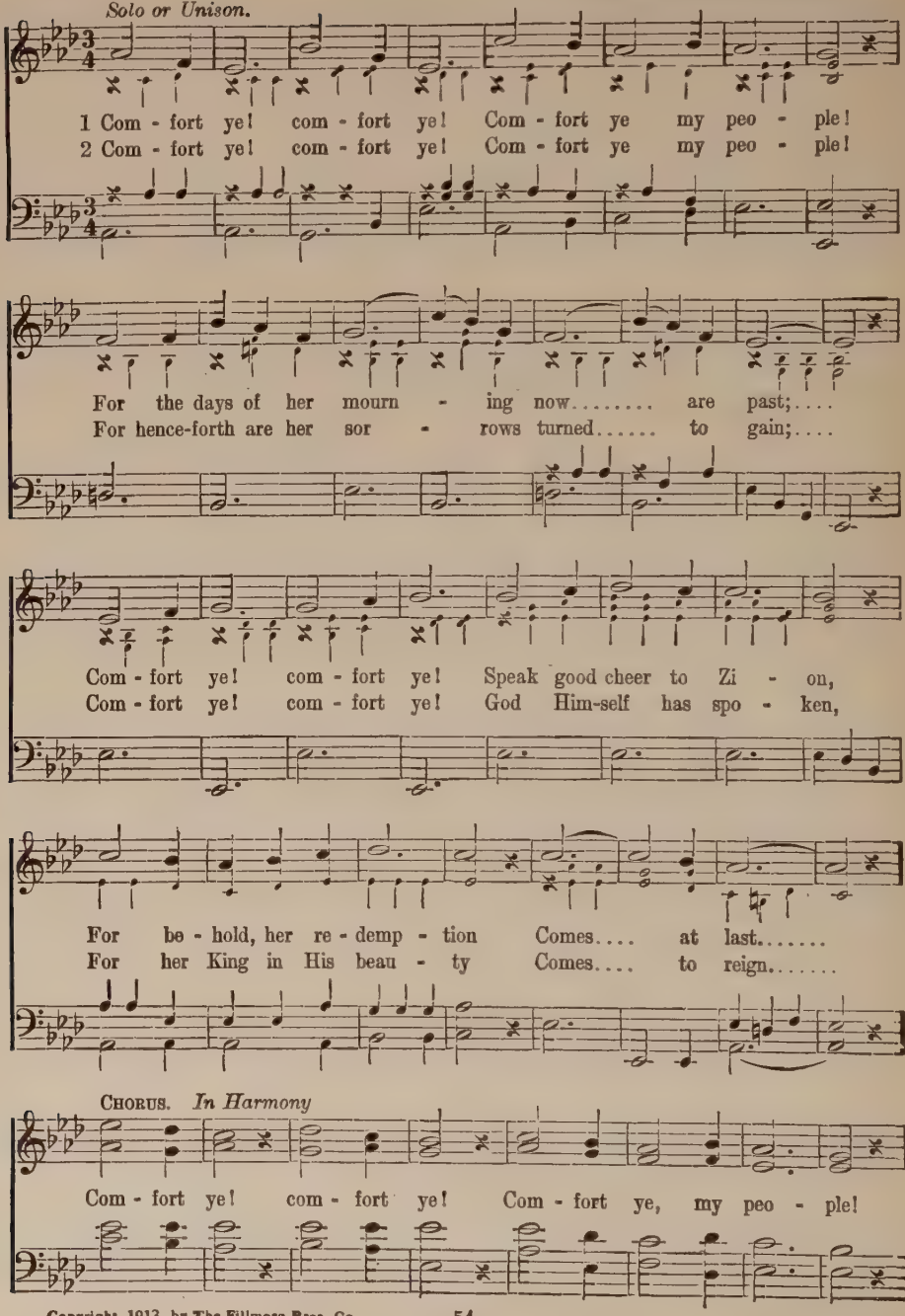
1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End the work of Thy be - gin - ning—Bring us to e - ter - nal day.

Comfort Ye My People

Isaiah 40: 1, 2

From "Watching With the Shepherds"

Solo or Unison.


1 Com - fort ye! com - fort ye! Com - fort ye my peo - ple!
2 Com - fort ye! com - fort ye! Com - fort ye my peo - ple!
For the days of her mourn - ing now..... are past;....
For hence-forth are her sor - rows turned..... to gain;....
Com - fort ye! com - fort ye! Speak good cheer to Zi - on,
Com - fort ye! com - fort ye! God Him-self has spo - ken,
For be - hold, her re - demp - tion Comes.... at last.....
For her King in His beau - ty Comes.... to reign.....
CHORUS. *In Harmony*
Com - fort ye! com - fort ye! Com - fort ye, my peo - ple!

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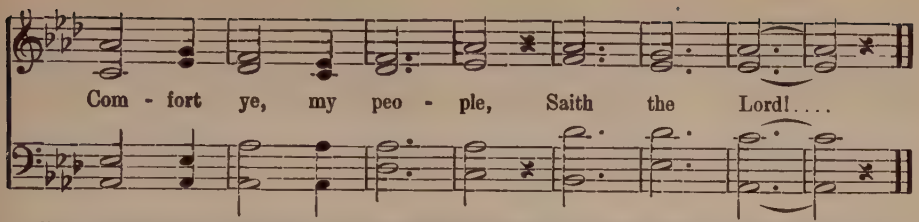
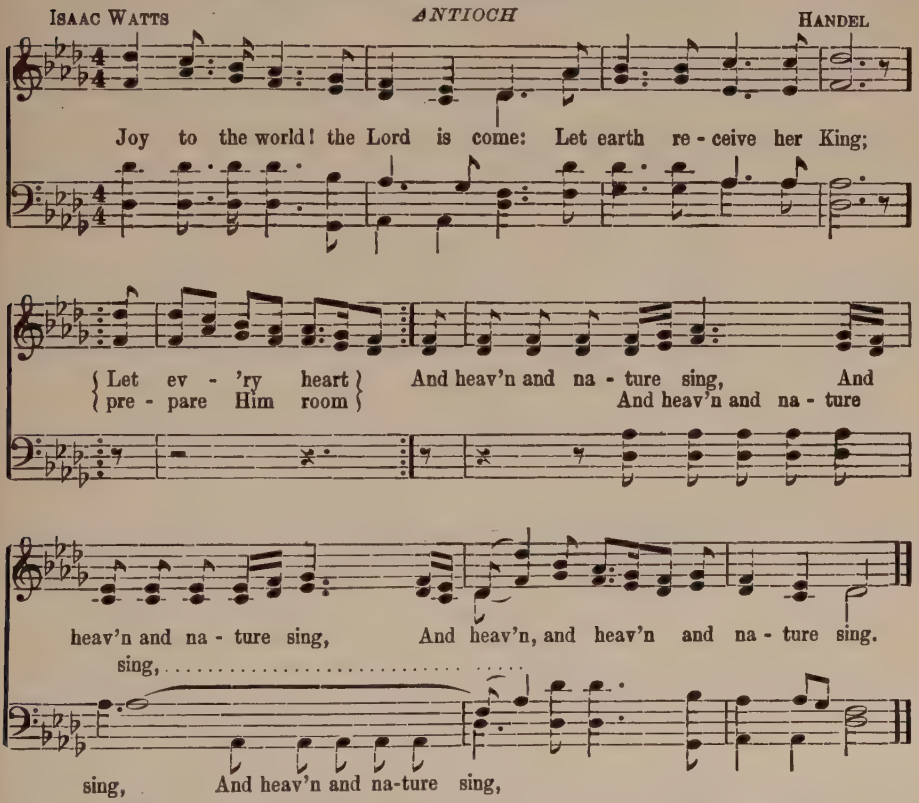
Comfort Ye My People



NOTE.—Nos. 63 and 64 may be sung in connection: the choir (or a select number) singing No. 63 and the congregation immediately taking up No. 64. The same plan may be used with the following numbers: 65 and 66; also 67 and 68; also 69 and 70. In preparation for No. 70 the organist will need to strike the dominant 7th chord of A-flat.

Joy to the World the Lord is Come 64

ISAAC WATTS *ANTIOCH* HANDEL


Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
Let ev - 'ry heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
sing,
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

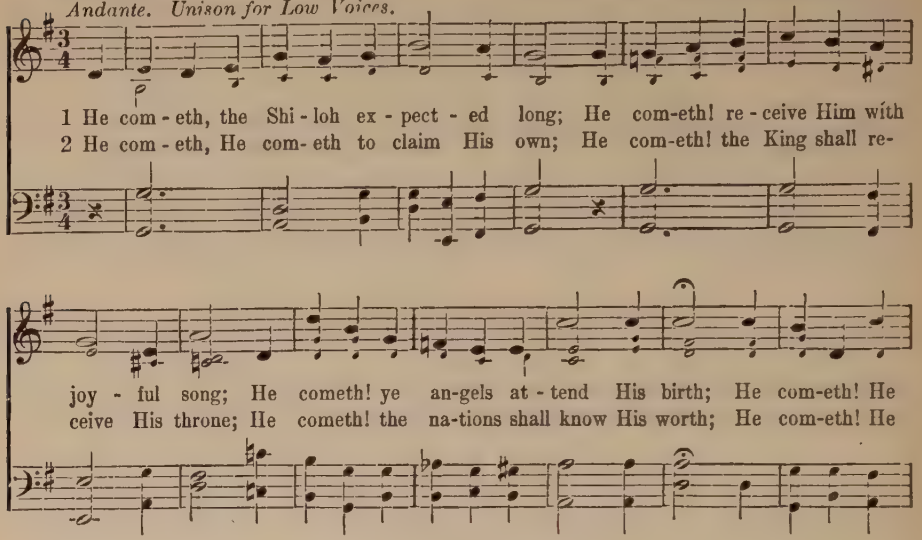
3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

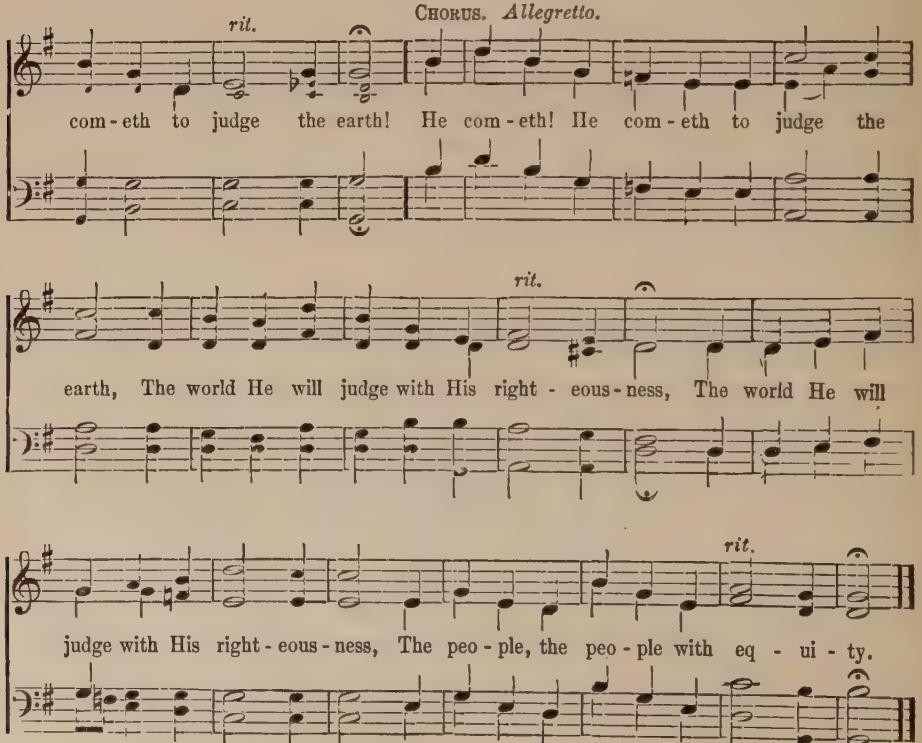
He Cometh the Shiloh Expected Long

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. *Gen. 49: 10* From "Watching With the Shepherds"

Andante. Unison for Low Voices.


1 He com - eth, the Shi - loh ex - pect - ed long; He com-eth! re - ceive Him with
2 He com - eth, He com- eth to claim His own; He com-eth! the King shall re-
joy - ful song; He cometh! ye an-gels at - tend His birth; He com-eth! He
ceive His throne; He cometh! the na-tions shall know His worth; He com-eth! He

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*


rit.
com - eth to judge the earth! He com - eth! He com - eth to judge the
rit.
earth, The world He will judge with His right - eous - ness, The world He will
rit.
judge with His right - eous - ness, The peo - ple, the peo - ple with eq - ui - ty.

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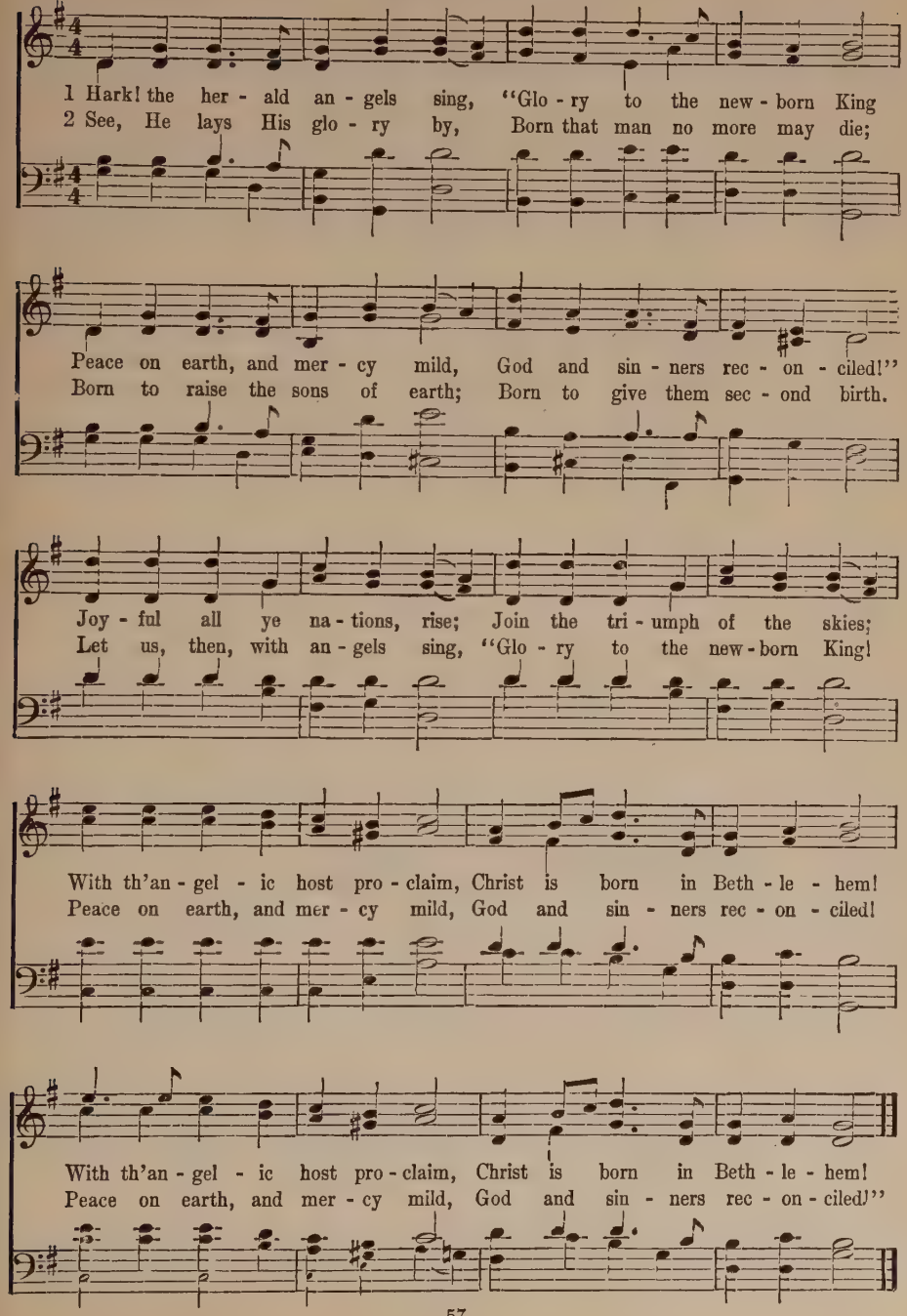
Hark the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — *HERALD ANGELS* — MENDELSSOHN

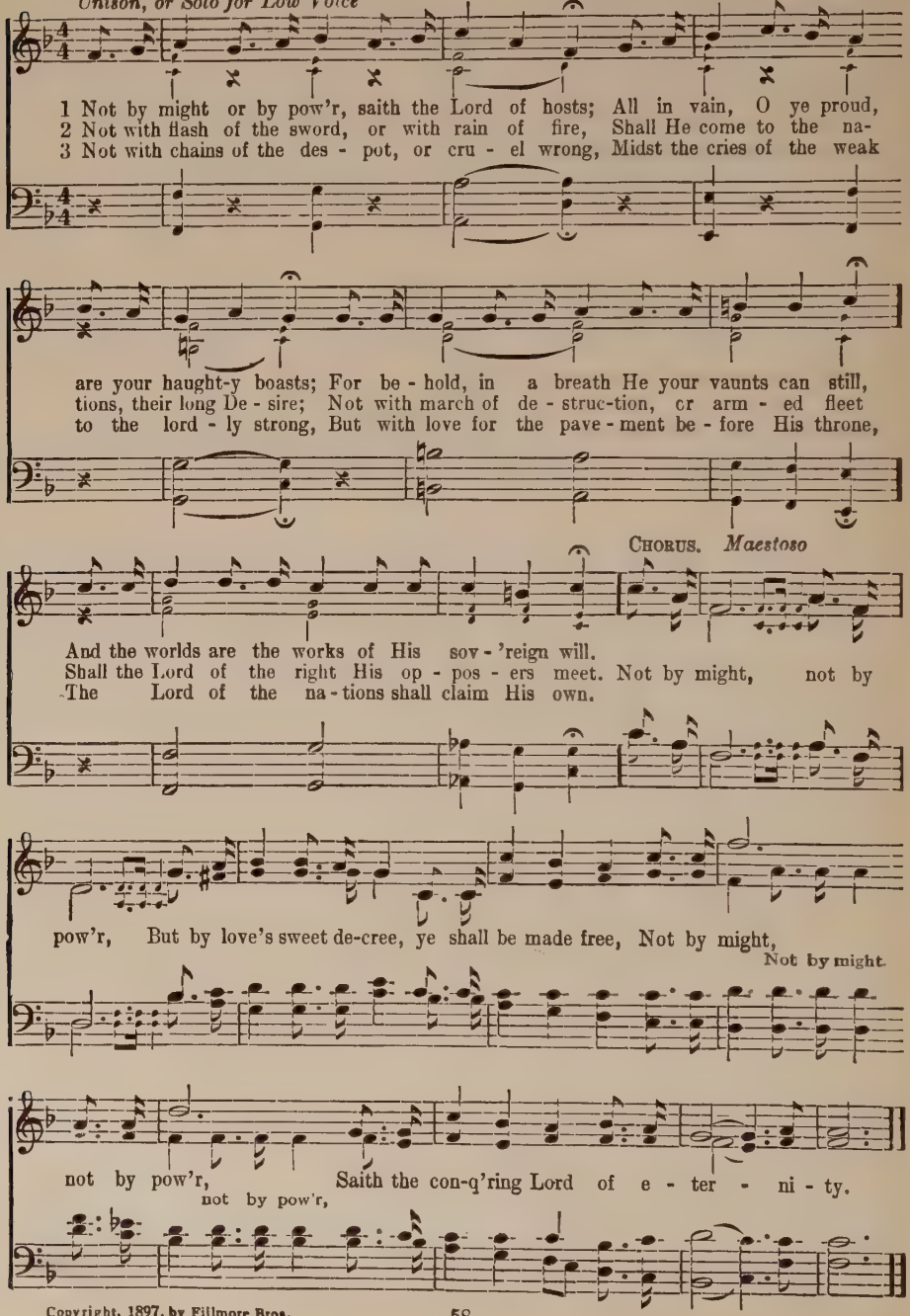

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King
2 See, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Let us, then, with an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"

Not By Might or By Power

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. *Zech. 4: 6*

Unison, or Solo for Low Voice

From "The Conquering Cross"


1 Not by might or by pow'r, saith the Lord of hosts; All in vain, O ye proud,
2 Not with flash of the sword, or with rain of fire, Shall He come to the na-
3 Not with chains of the des - pot, or cru - el wrong, Midst the cries of the weak
are your haught-y boasts; For be - hold, in a breath He your vaunts can still,
tions, their long De - sire; Not with march of de - struc-tion, or arm - ed fleet
to the lord - ly strong, But with love for the pave - ment be - fore His throne,
CHORUS. Maestoso
And the worlds are the works of His sov - 'reign will.
Shall the Lord of the right His op - pos - ers meet. Not by might, not by
The Lord of the na - tions shall claim His own.
pow'r, But by love's sweet de-cree, ye shall be made free, Not by might,
Not by might.
not by pow'r, Saith the con-q'ring Lord of e - ter - ni - ty.
not by pow'r,

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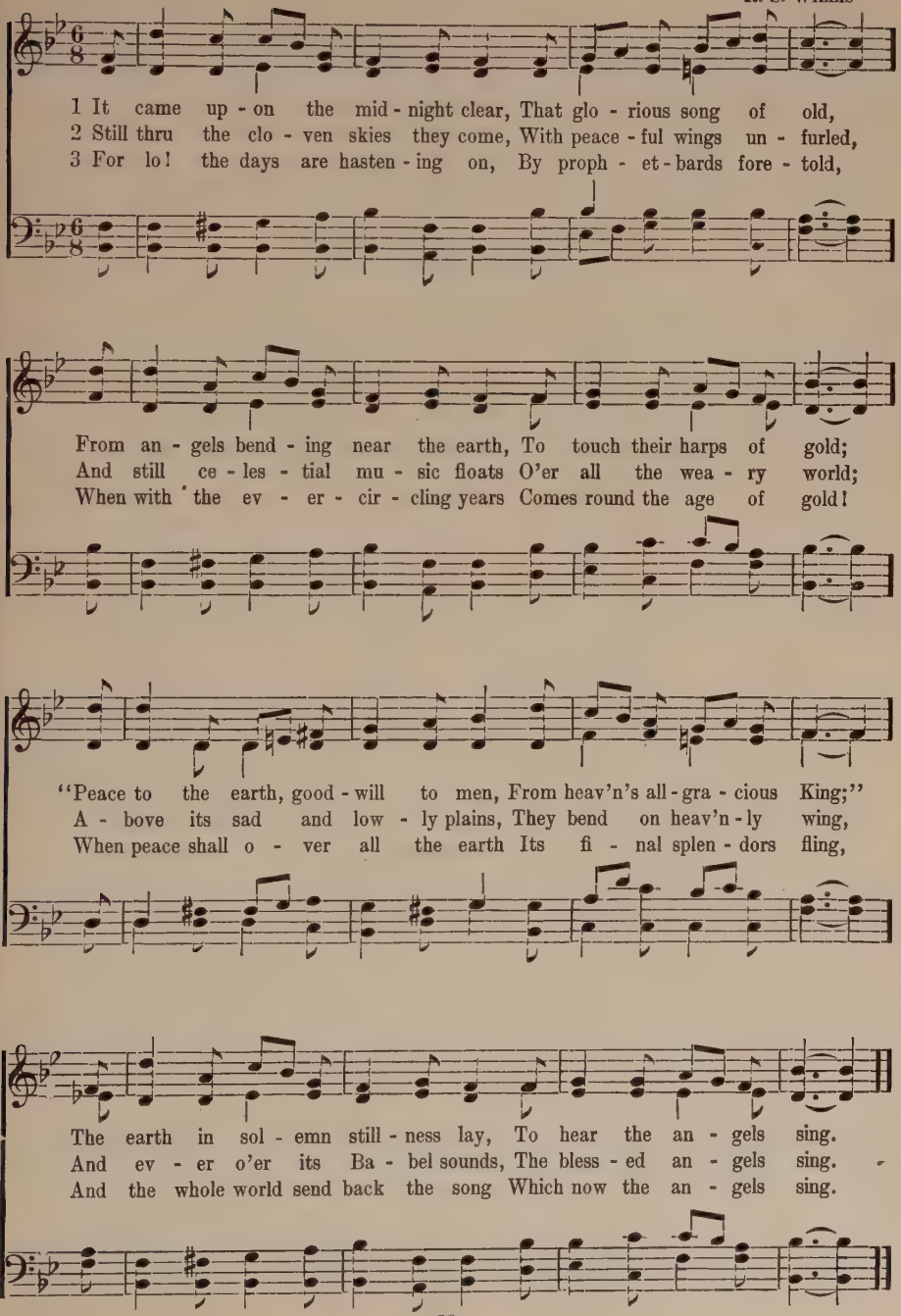
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear 68

EDWIN H. SEARS *CAROL* R. S. WILLIS


1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 Still thru the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3 For lo! the days are hasten - ing on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold!
"Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on heav'n - ly wing,
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splen - dors fling,
The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Arise Shine

Isaiah 60: 1–3

From "Watching With the Shepherds"

Allegro. Maestoso.

1 A - rise, a - rise and shine! thy light is come, The glo - ry of the
2 A - rise, a - rise and shine! thy light is come, The glo - ry of the
Thy light, thy light is come,
Lord has ris - en on thee! For na - tions yet will come to
Lord has ris - en on thee! Gross dark-ness cov-ered all the
on thee, ris - en on thee,
rit.
seek thy light, And kings thy ra - diant ris - ing see! (thy ris - ing see!)
face of earth, But day has dawned and shad - ows flee. (and shadows flee.)
seek, to seek thy light,
face, the face of earth,
f CHORUS.
A - rise, and shine! thy light is come! A - rise, and shine! thy light is
come, (thy light is come,) A - rise, thy light is come! thy light is
thy light, thy light is

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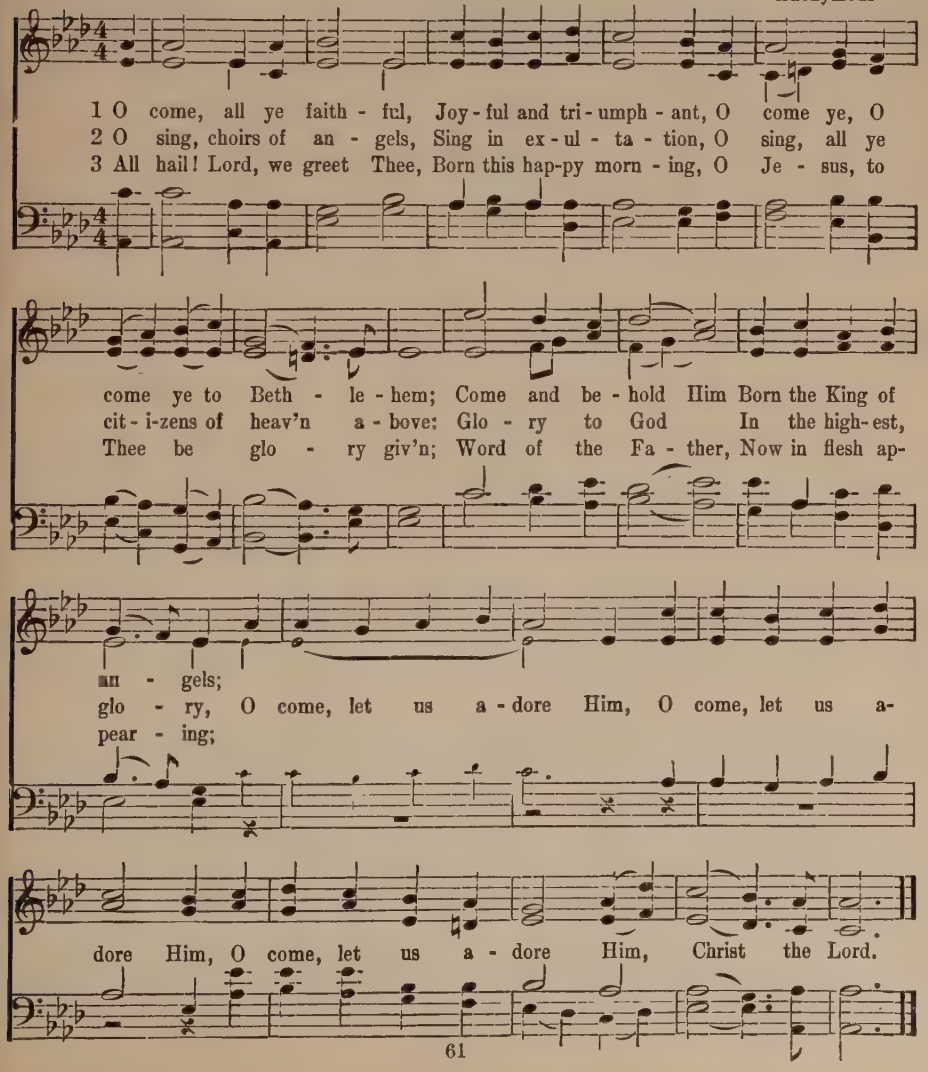
Arise Shine

O Come All Ye Faithful 70

Tr. F. OAKELEY *ADESTE FIDELES* Anonymous


1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
2 O sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3 All hail! Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn - ing, O Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
cit - i-zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God In the high-est,
Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap-
an - gels;
glo - ry, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-
pear - ing;
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

71 Seeking a King Who Was Born in a Manger

GEO. O. WEBSTER J. H. FILLMORE

1 Seek - ing a King who was born in a man - ger, Wise men of
2 On - ward they jour - ney, tho foot - sore and wea - ry, Seek - ing the
3 Led by the gleam of the Star of the A - ges, Lo, they are
old by a star-gleam were led; Ru - ler of all, yet He came as a strang-er,
King in that man - ger a - far; Days may be long and the nights may be drear - y,
brot to that far man-ger shrine; Star of the Christ-child which guid-ed the sag - es,
Chorus or Duet.
On - ly a lit - ter of straw for His bed.
On - ward they go by the light of the Star. Seek - ing a King who His
Guide ev - er on to the King all - di - vine.
FULL CHORUS.
glo - ry was hid - ing, Seek-ing a King in a man-ger a - far; Seek - ing a
King, lo, the heav-ens are guid - ing, Led are their feet by a Won-der - ful Star.

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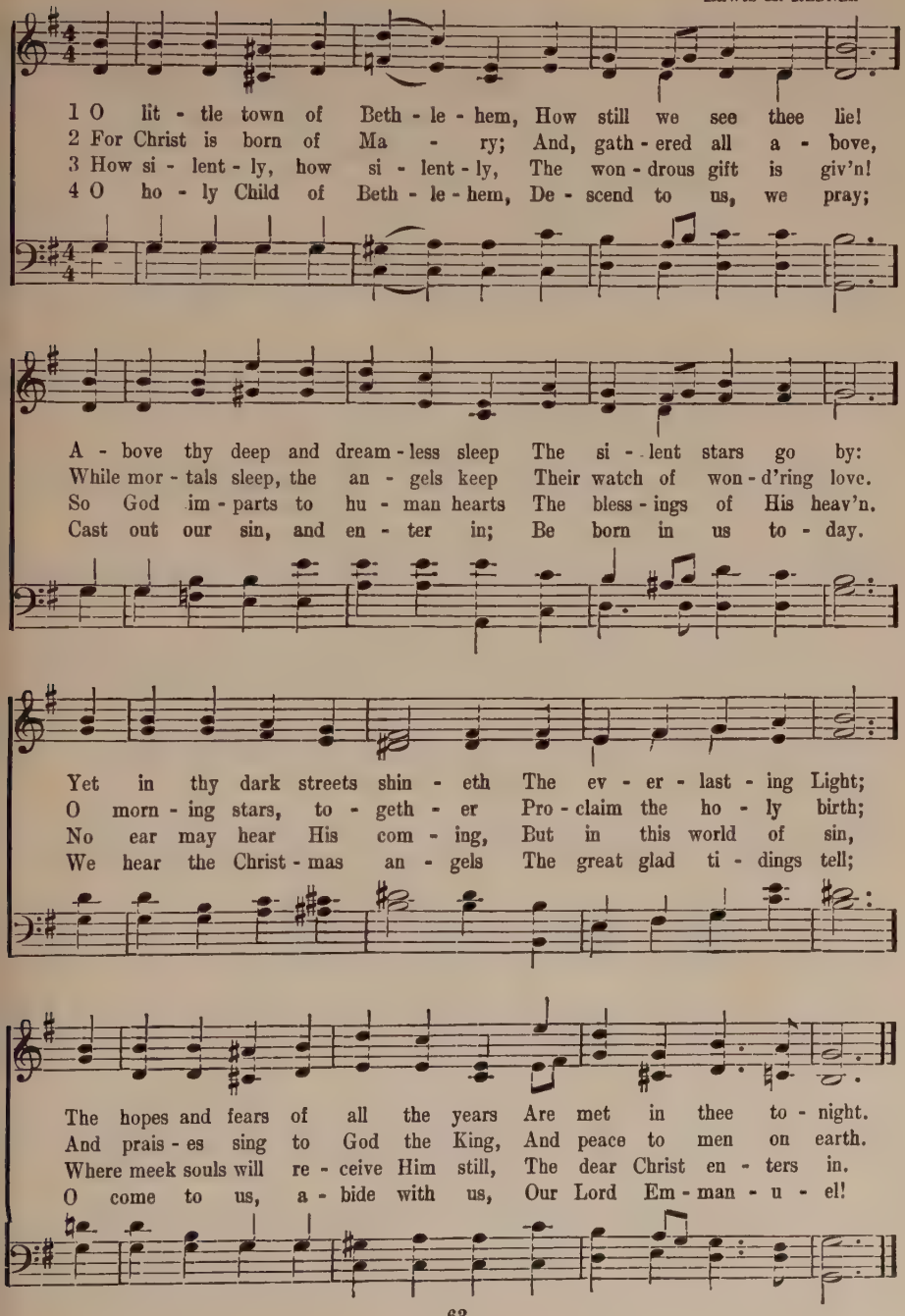
O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER


1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And, gath - ered all a - bove,
3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Do You Know the Song

A. P. Cobb

J. H. Fillmore

1 Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the
2 Do you know the song that the shep - herds heard, As they watched o'er their
3 Do you know the story that the wise men heard, As they journeyed from the
long a - go? When the heav'ns a - bove with their mu - sic rang, Till it
flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirred By the
East a - far? O'er a path - way plain— for there night - ly burned In their
Chorus.
ech - oed in the earth be - low?
voi - ces of the an - gels bright? All glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on
sight a glo - rious guid - ing star?
earth, good - will to men, Glo - ry in the high - est, Peace, good-will to
men; Glo - ry in the high - est, Glo - ry in the high - est,

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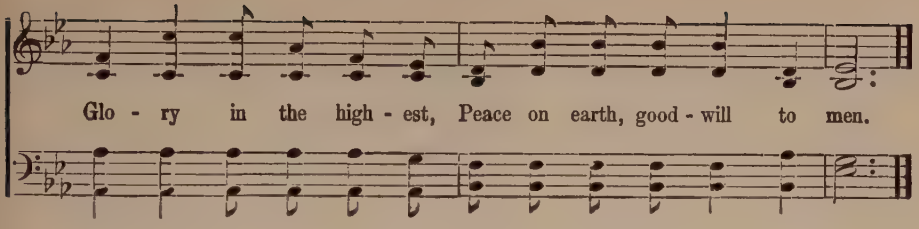
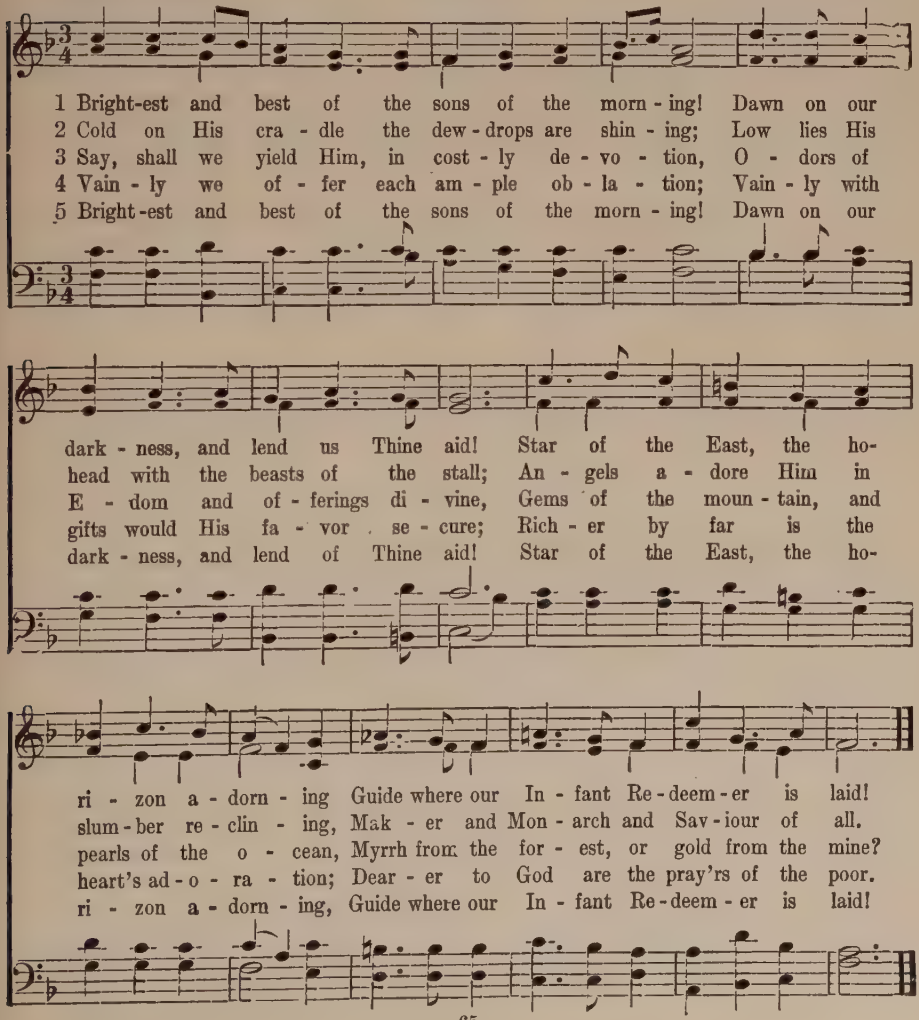
Do You Know the Song



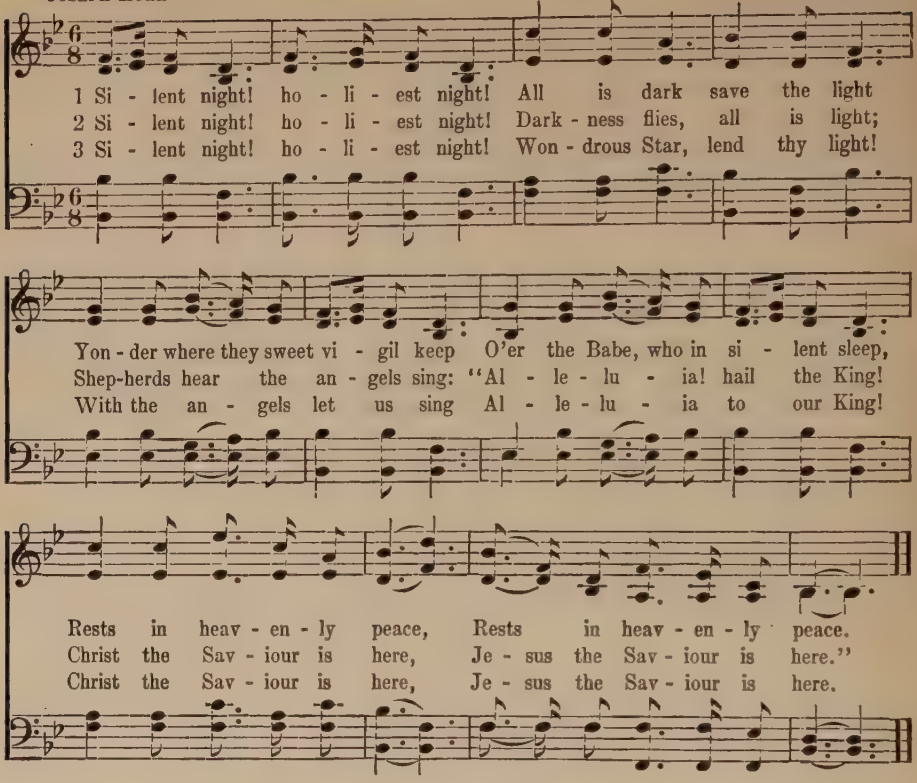
Brightest and Best 74

REGINALD HEBER *LAURA* W. A. BARRETT


1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing! Dawn on our
2 Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing; Low lies His
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vain - ly with
5 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing! Dawn on our
dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in
E - dom and of - ferings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain, and
gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the
dark - ness, and lend of Thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-
ri - zon a - dorn - ing Guide where our In - fant Re - deem - er is laid!
slum - ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
heart's ad - o - ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our In - fant Re - deem - er is laid!

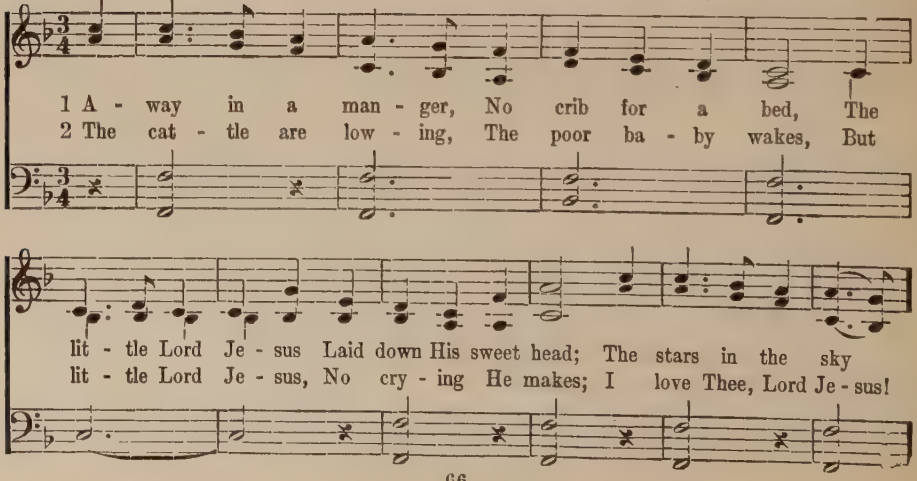
75 *Silent Night Holiest Night*

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

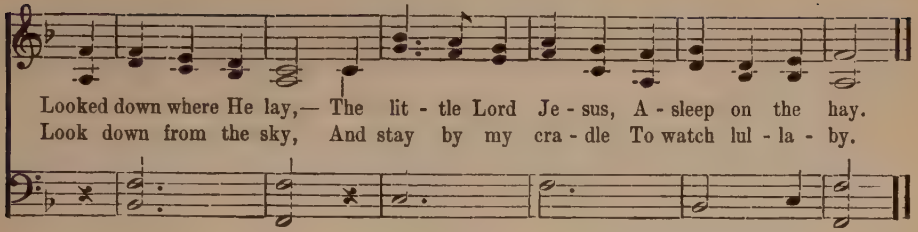

1 Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! All is dark save the light
2 Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3 Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!
Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.

76 *Luther's Cradle Hymn*

Words and music by MARTIN LUTHER


1 A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The
2 The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But
lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky
lit - tle Lord Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus!

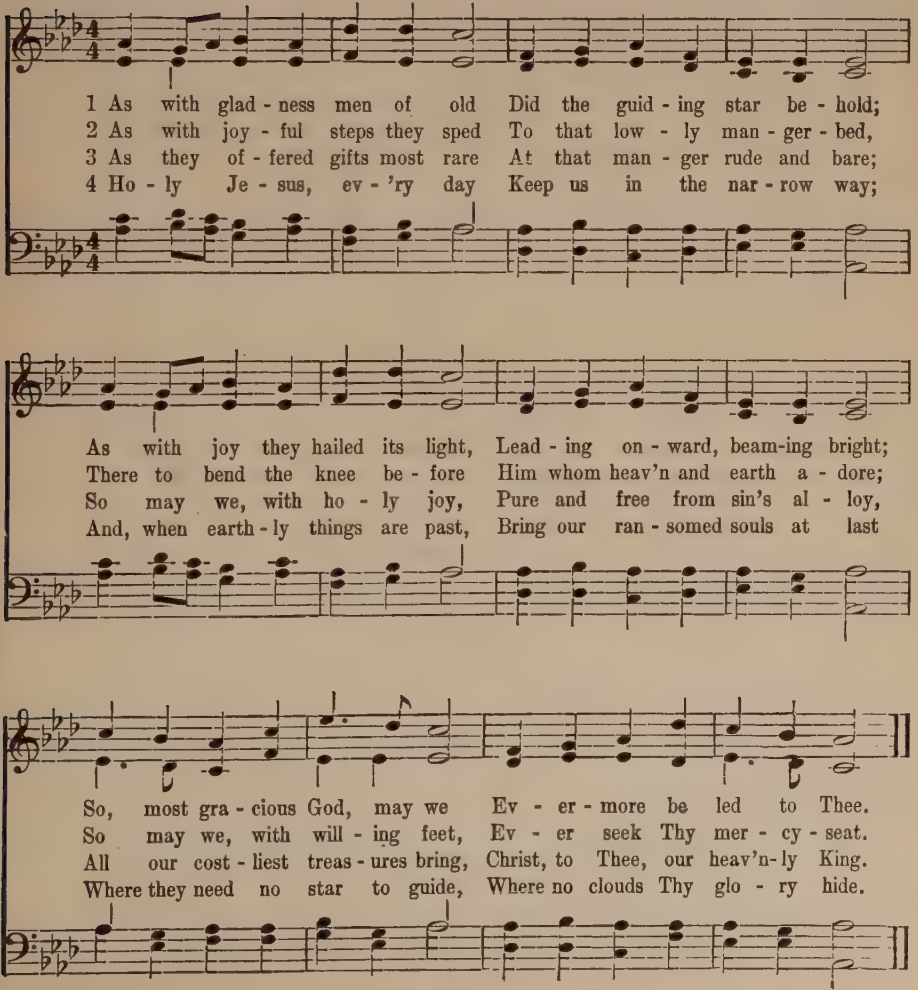
Luther's Cradle Hymn


Looked down where He lay,— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

As With Gladness Men of Old 77

DIX

W. C. Dix C. Kocher


1 As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2 As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3 As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we, with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we, with will - ing feet, Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

There's a Song in the Air

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND — LOUIS LE SAINT

1 There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a
2 There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth, For the
3 In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im-pearled; And that
4 We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes
moth - er's deep pray'r And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its
Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its
song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a-
down thru the night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the
fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem
fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem
flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na - tions that
love - ly e - van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our
dim.
p rit - - - e - - - dim.
cra - dles a King! The man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
cra - dles a King! The man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
Je - sus is King! In homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
Sav - iour and King! And greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King!

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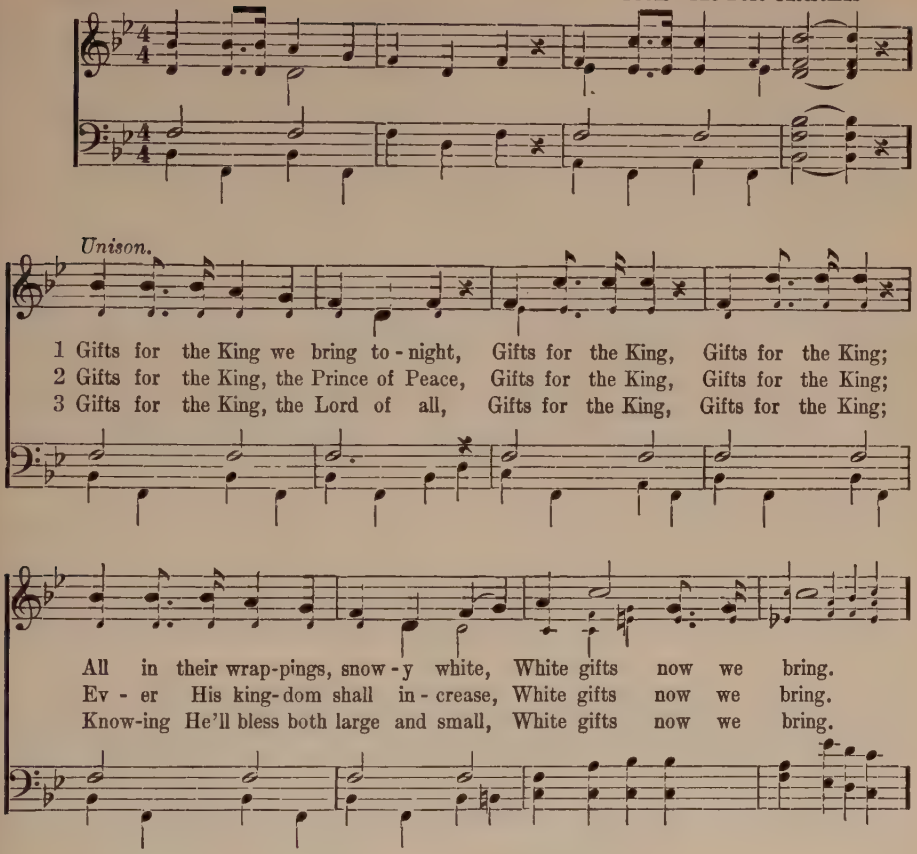
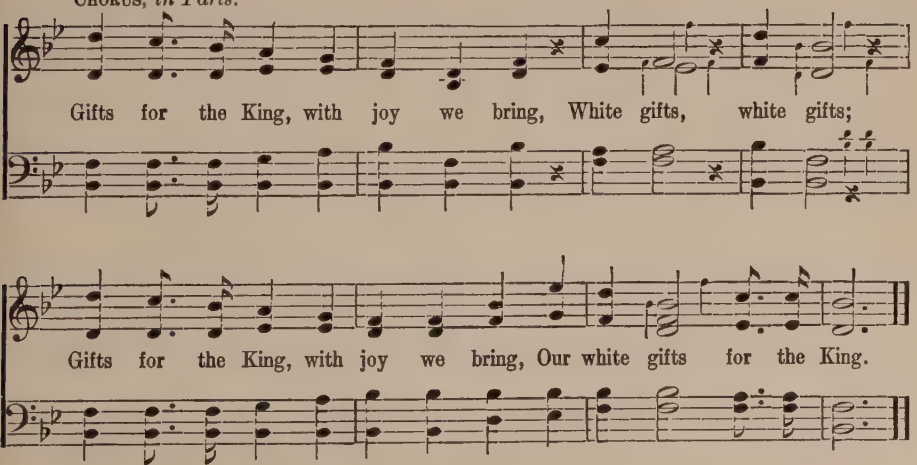
Gifts for the King

BERTHA E. BUSH

From "The Best Christmas"


Unison.
1 Gifts for the King we bring to - night, Gifts for the King, Gifts for the King;
2 Gifts for the King, the Prince of Peace, Gifts for the King, Gifts for the King;
3 Gifts for the King, the Lord of all, Gifts for the King, Gifts for the King;
All in their wrap-pings, snow - y white, White gifts now we bring.
Ev - er His king-dom shall in - crease, White gifts now we bring.
Know-ing He'll bless both large and small, White gifts now we bring.


CHORUS, in Parts.
Gifts for the King, with joy we bring, White gifts, white gifts;
Gifts for the King, with joy we bring, Our white gifts for the King.

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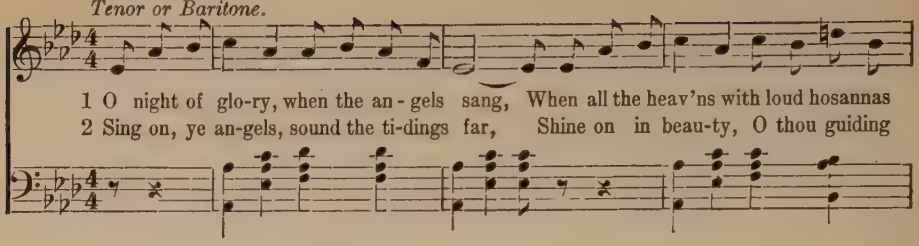
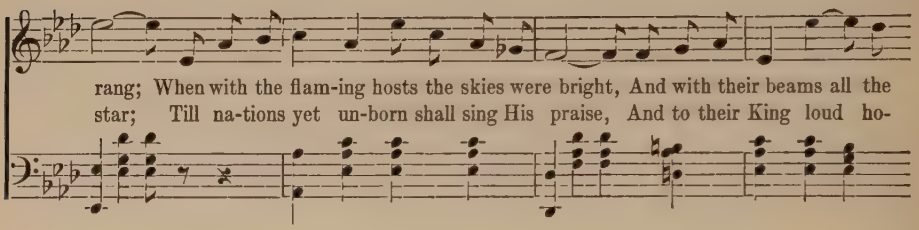
O Night of Glory

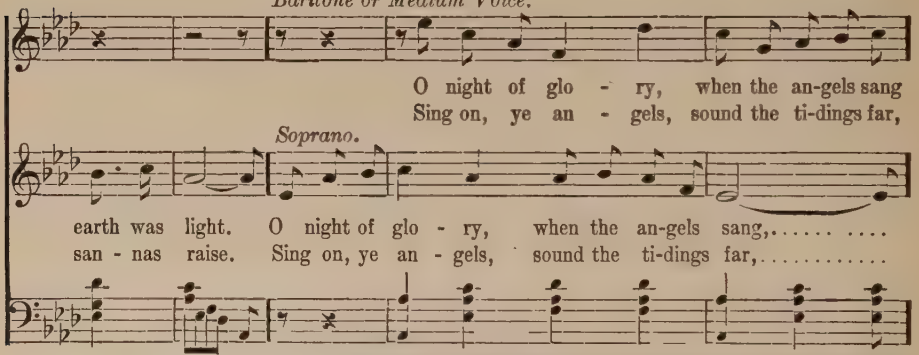
PALMER HARTSOUGH — J. H. FILLMORE

Tenor or Baritone.

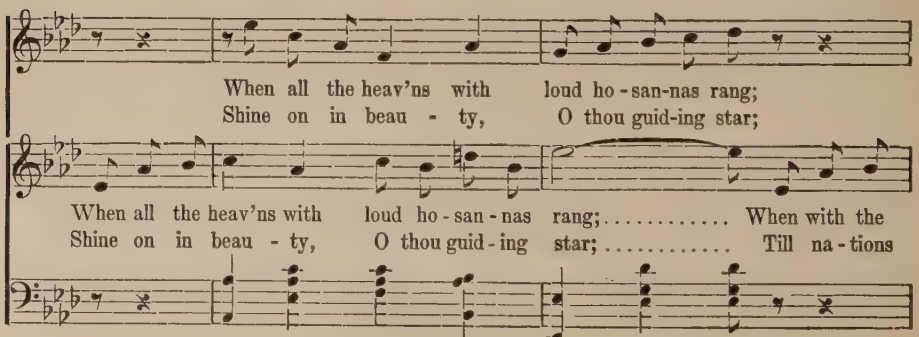

1 O night of glo-ry, when the an-gels sang, When all the heav'ns with loud hosannas
2 Sing on, ye an-gels, sound the ti-dings far, Shine on in beau-ty, O thou guiding


rang; When with the flam-ing hosts the skies were bright, And with their beams all the
star; Till na-tions yet un-born shall sing His praise, And to their King loud ho-

Baritone or Medium Voice.


O night of glo - ry, when the an-gels sang
Sing on, ye an - gels, sound the ti-dings far,
Soprano.
earth was light. O night of glo - ry, when the an-gels sang,
san - nas raise. Sing on, ye an - gels, sound the ti-dings far,

NOTE.—The instrument needs play only the soprano and accompaniment.


When all the heav'ns with loud ho-san-nas rang;
Shine on in beau - ty, O thou guid-ing star;
When all the heav'ns with loud ho-san-nas rang; When with the
Shine on in beau - ty, O thou guid-ing star; Till na-tions

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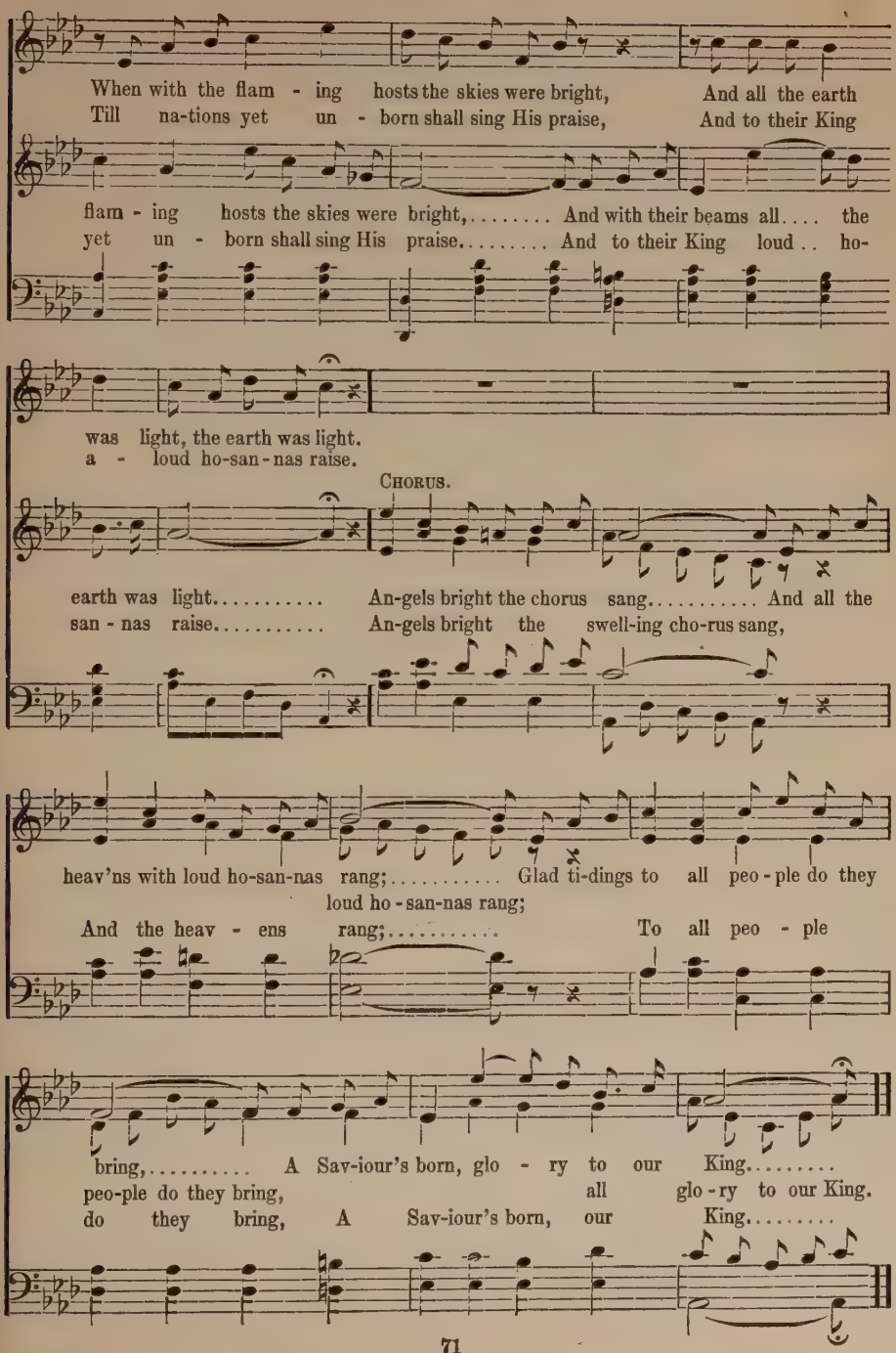
When with the flam - ing hosts the skies were bright, And all the earth
Till na-tions yet un - born shall sing His praise, And to their King
flam - ing hosts the skies were bright,..... And with their beams all.... the
yet un - born shall sing His praise..... And to their King loud .. ho-
was light, the earth was light.
a - loud ho-san-nas raise.
Chorus.
earth was light..... An-gels bright the chorus sang..... And all the
san - nas raise..... An-gels bright the swell-ing cho-rus sang,
heav'ns with loud ho-san-nas rang;..... Glad ti-dings to all peo - ple do they
loud ho-san-nas rang;
And the heav - ens rang;..... To all peo - ple
bring,..... A Sav-iour's born, glo - ry to our King.....
peo-ple do they bring, all glo-ry to our King.
do they bring, A Sav-iour's born, our King.....

Star Divine That Led the Wise Men

PALMER HARTSOUGH

J. H. FILLMORE

1 Star di- vine, that led the wise men To the cra - dle of our Lord;
2 Star di- vine, a - mid the dark - ness, We had wan-dered far a - stray;
3 Star di- vine, there's naught can lure us, From the way that thou dost lead;
Thou art still as bright With a ho - ly light, In the pa - ges of His word.
When a beam so lone O'er the des-ert shone, And we found the bless - ed way.
Thou dost brighter grow As we on-ward go, And we'll ev - er joy - ful heed.
REFRAIN.
We fol - low on, ... we fol - low on, ... And all the
We fol-low on, we fol-low on,
way that Star our guide shall be, (our guide shall be;) We fol - low on, (We fol-low on,)
rit.
we fol-low on, (we fol-low on,) Un - til in heav'n our Saviour's face we see.

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Out of the Pain of the World

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

From "America, Lead On"

1 Out of the pain of the world ..... Christ shall re - turn to men;
2 Out of the hate of the world..... Love shall at last a - rise,
3 Out of the war of the world ..... Christ shall come forth as King;
world, of the world,
Out of the night of the world..... Morn-ing shall come a - gain.
Out of de-spair there shall come..... Hope, as a sweet sur - prise.
Out of the hurt of the world..... Riv - ers of heal - ing spring.
world, of the world,
come, there shall come,
CHORUS.
Look to the heav-ens a - bove,.... Look to the Star's bright flame;....
Look to the heav-ens a - bove, Look to the Star's bright flame,
Once, to a dark, dark world,.... Je - sus, the Christ-Child came;
Once, to a dark, dark world,
Once, to a dark, dark world,.... Je - sus, the Christ-Child came.
Once, to a dark, dark world,

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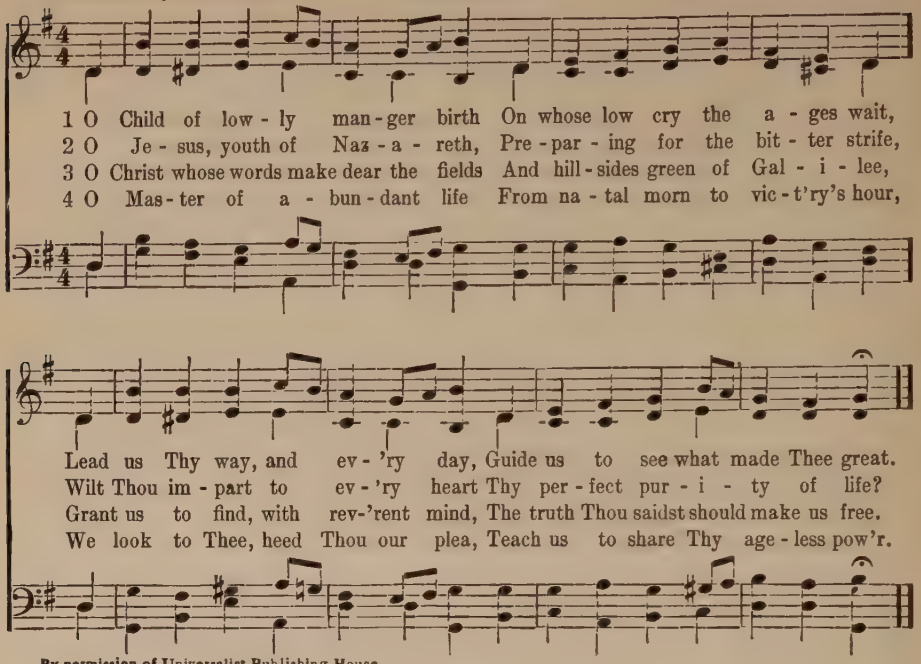
83 O Child of Lowly Manger Birth

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD — *CANONBURY* — ROBERT SCHUMANN


1 O Child of low - ly man - ger birth On whose low cry the a - ges wait,
2 O Je - sus, youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre - par - ing for the bit - ter strife,
3 O Christ whose words make dear the fields And hill - sides green of Gal - i - lee,
4 O Mas - ter of a - bun - dant life From na - tal morn to vic - t'ry's hour,
Lead us Thy way, and ev - 'ry day, Guide us to see what made Thee great.
Wilt Thou im - part to ev - 'ry heart Thy per - fect pur - i - ty of life?
Grant us to find, with rev-'rent mind, The truth Thou saidst should make us free.
We look to Thee, heed Thou our plea, Teach us to share Thy age - less pow'r.

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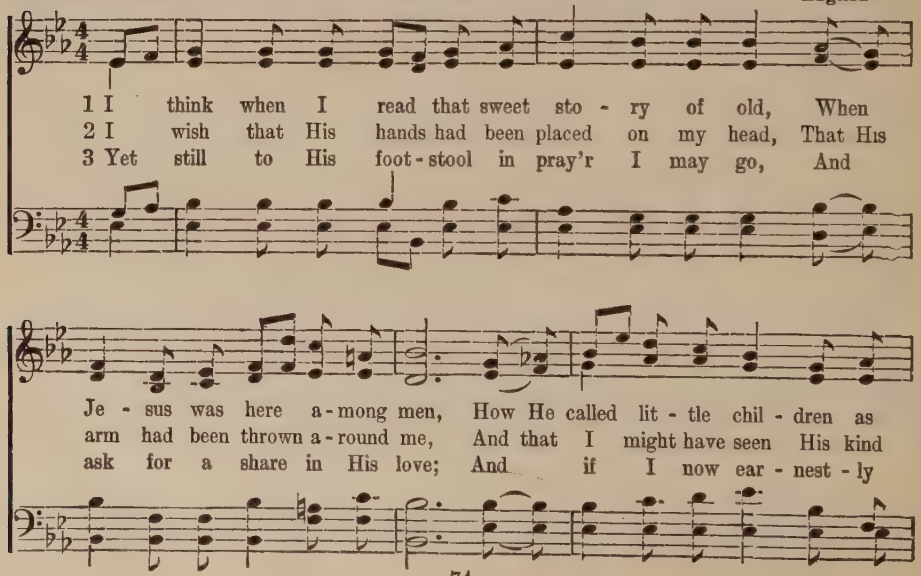
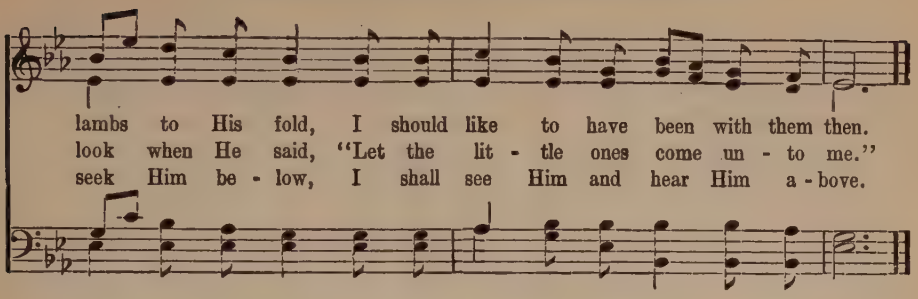
84 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

JEMIMA LUKE — English

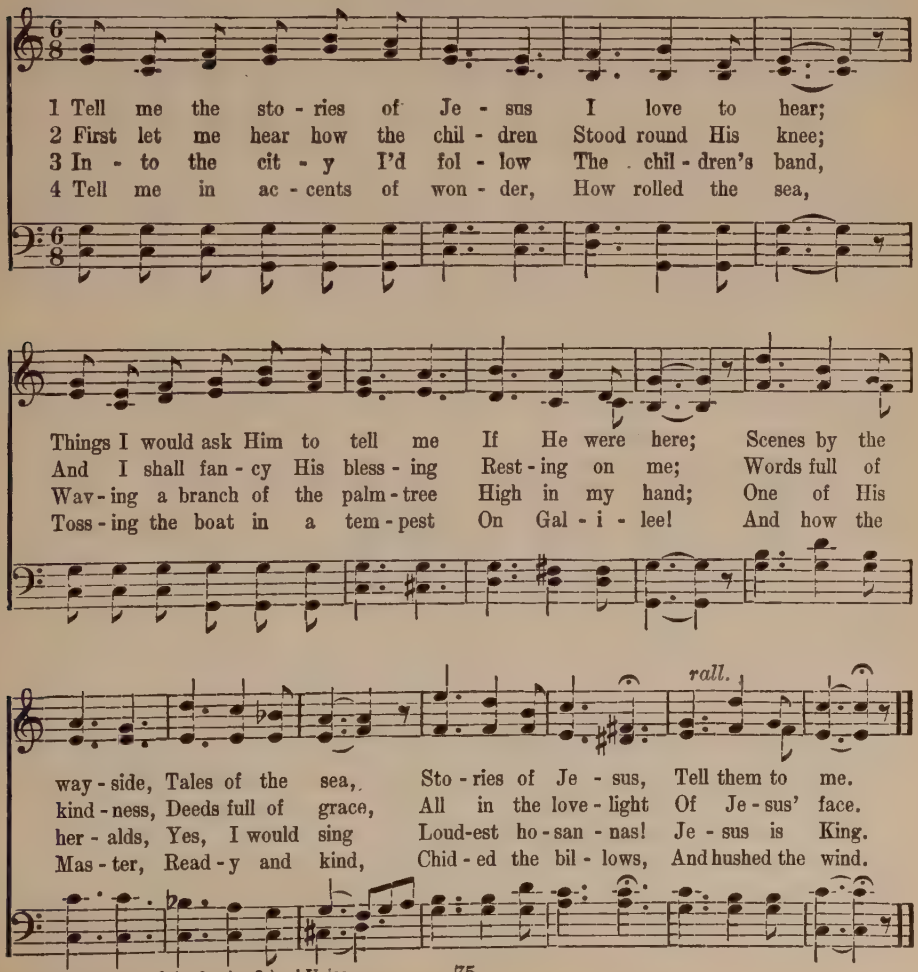

1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3 Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old


lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus 85

W. H. PARKER *STORIES OF JESUS* F. A. CHALLINOR


1 Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2 First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
3 In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
4 Tell me in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the
And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me; Words full of
Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand; One of His
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the
rall.
way - side, Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
kind - ness, Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
her - alds, Yes, I would sing Loud-est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King.
Mas - ter, Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.

By permission of the Sunday School Union

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

MARGARET

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2 Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
3 Fox - es found their rest, and the birds their nest, In the
4 When the heav'ns shall ring and the an - gels sing At Thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,
there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Thou didst come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:
O Thon Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee!"
O, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!

My Master Was a Worker

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT — HENRY FILLMORE

1 My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
2 My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
3 My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew,
4 Then, broth- ers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,
And he who would be like Him Must be a work - er too;
And he who would be like Him Must be a com - rade too;
And he who would be like Him Must be a help - er too;
For He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He;
Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
The men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry - where,
For where there is a work - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where there is a help - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there.

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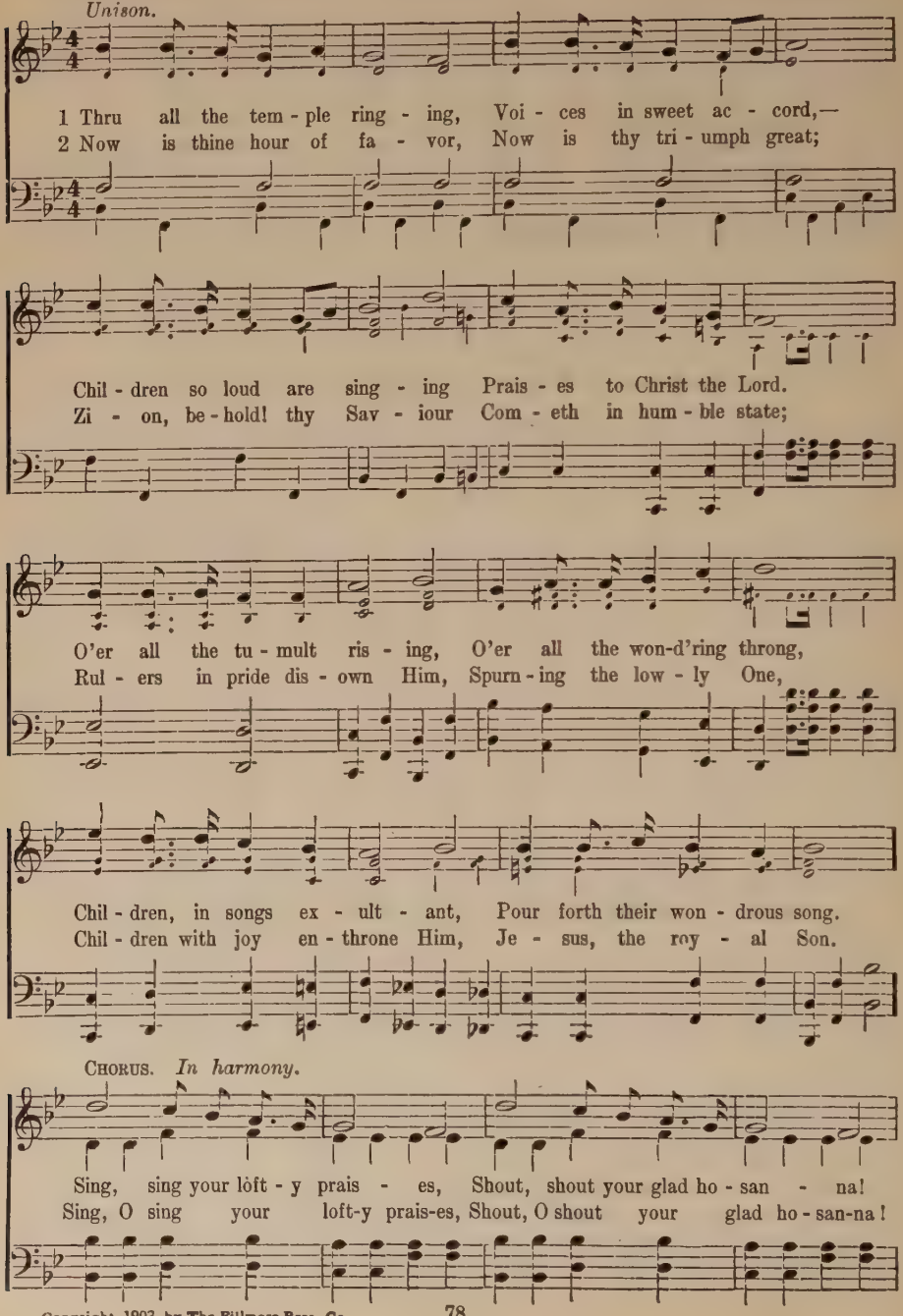
The Temple Hosanna

PALMER HARTSOUGH. *Matt. 21: 9*

J. H. FILLMORE

Unison.


1 Thru all the tem - ple ring - ing, Voi - ces in sweet ac - cord,—
2 Now is thine hour of fa - vor, Now is thy tri - umph great;
Chil - dren so loud are sing - ing Prais - es to Christ the Lord.
Zi - on, be - hold! thy Sav - iour Com - eth in hum - ble state;
O'er all the tu - mult ris - ing, O'er all the won-d'ring throng,
Rul - ers in pride dis - own Him, Spurn - ing the low - ly One,
Chil - dren, in songs ex - ult - ant, Pour forth their won - drous song.
Chil - dren with joy en - throne Him, Je - sus, the roy - al Son.
CHORUS. *In harmony.*
Sing, sing your lòft - y prais - es, Shout, shout your glad ho - san - na!
Sing, O sing your loft-y prais-es, Shout, O shout your glad ho - san-na!

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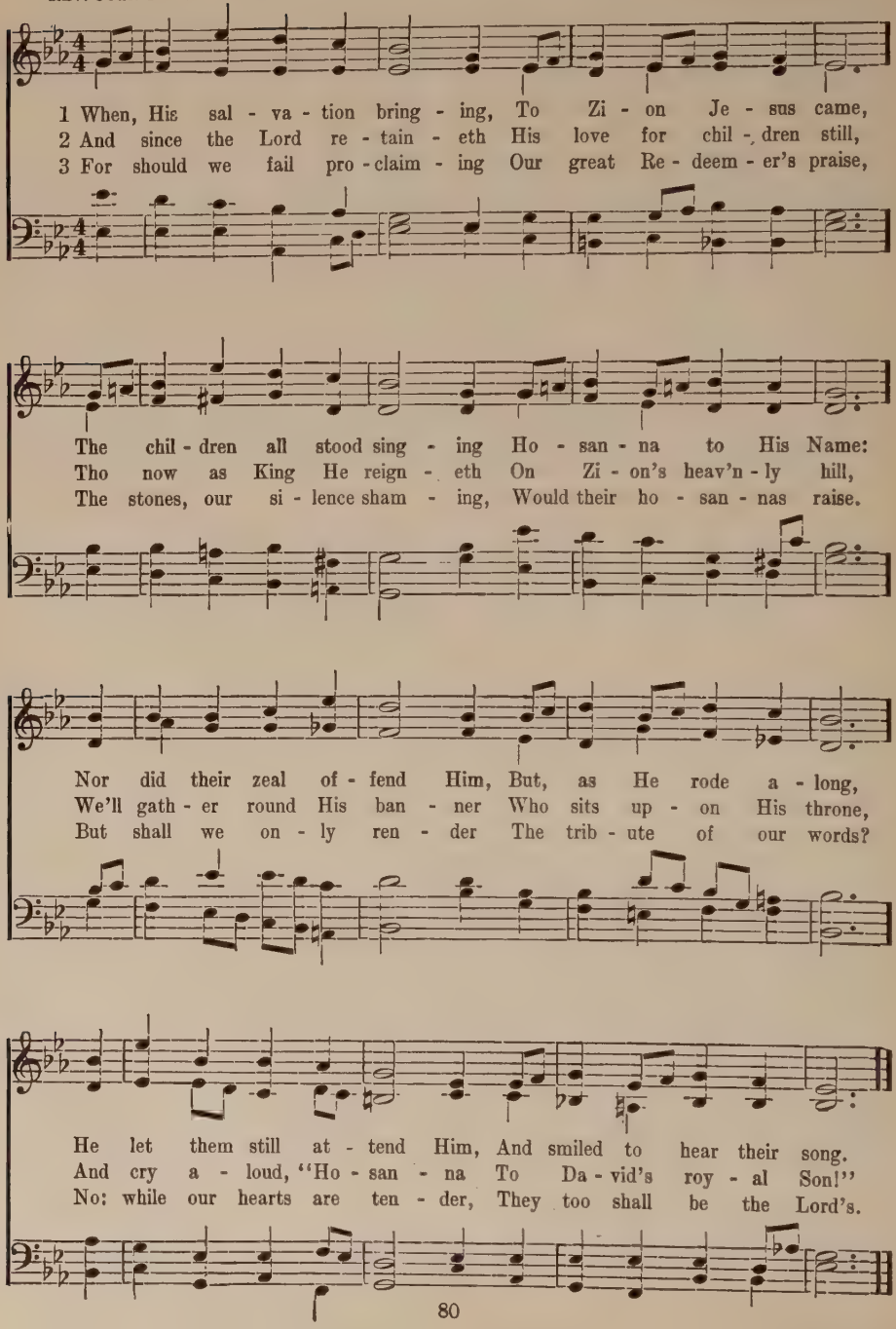
The Temple Hosanna

This is the Lord's Ap - point - ed, Je - sus, the Son of Da - vid;
He, Ap - point - ed, Son of Da - vid;
Give, O ye peo - ple, room! Praise ye the Lord's A-
Give, ye peo - ple, room, ho - san - na! Praise, O praise the
noint - ed, Hail ye the great Mes - si - ah,
Lord's A - noint - ed, Hail, O hail the great Mes - si - ah,
rit.
Make straight the path - way; sing! For thy King has
for thy King has
A tempo.
Slower. f
come!
Sing, for thy King has come!

89 *When His Salvation Bringing*

REV. JOHN KING

BERTHOLD TOURS


1 When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2 And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3 For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
Tho now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll gath - er round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
No: while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

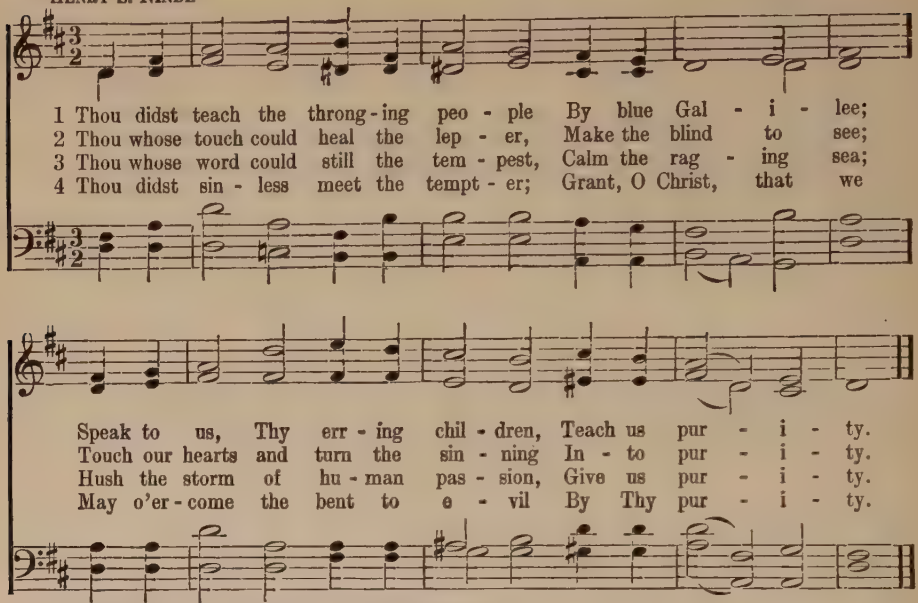
Long Ago in Old Judea 90

MRS. M. J. BITTLE J. H. FILLMORE

1 Long a - go, in old Ju - de - a, By the shores of Gal - i - lee,
2 Now no more, in old Ju - de - a, Je - sus walk - eth by the sea:
3 O - ver there, be-yond death's bil - lows, Eyes of faith can plain - ly see
Je - sus spoke un - to the fish - ers: "Leave your nets and fol - low me."
But He call - eth, ev - er call - eth: "Who will come and fol - low me?"
The bright man-sions where He prom-ised All His fol - low - ers should be.
Still there comes the bless - ed sto - ry, Peal - ing thru the a - ges dim:
Come to Je - sus—time may tar - nish Ma - ny a dream of beau - ty fair;
Let us heed the gos - pel sto - ry, Peal - ing thru the a - ges dim:
Who of you will leave your pleas-ures, Take your cross and fol - low Him?
What He of - fers fad - eth nev - er— Life e - ter - nal o - ver there.
"Je - sus loves you! died to save you!" Give up all, and fol - low Him.

91 *Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People*

HENRY S. NINDE F. K. MARCH


1 Thou didst teach the throng - ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
2 Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;
3 Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;
4 Thou didst sin - less meet the tempt - er; Grant, O Christ, that we
Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pur - i - ty.
Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pur - i - ty.
Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pur - i - ty.
May o'er - come the bent to e - vil By Thy pur - i - ty.

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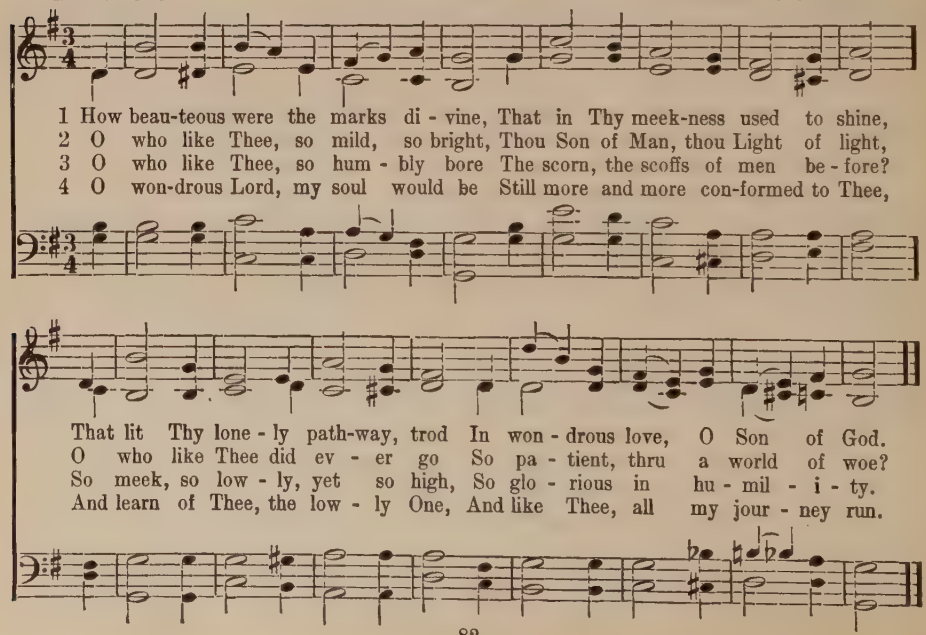
92 *How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine*

ARTHUR C. COXE *BROOKFIELD* THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE


1 How beau-teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek-ness used to shine,
2 O who like Thee, so mild, so bright, Thou Son of Man, thou Light of light,
3 O who like Thee, so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be - fore?
4 O won-drous Lord, my soul would be Still more and more con-formed to Thee,
That lit Thy lone - ly path-way, trod In won - drous love, O Son of God.
O who like Thee did ev - er go So pa - tient, thru a world of woe?
So meek, so low - ly, yet so high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty.
And learn of Thee, the low - ly One, And like Thee, all my jour - ney run.

ST. THEODULPH

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS
Tr. J. M. NEALE

JOHN B. DYKES

1 All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2 Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou, Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of Chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!

Along the Ancient Highway

PALMER HARTSOUGH

J. H. FILLMORE

Unison for Alto, or any available voices.
1 A - long the an - cient high - way in crowds the peo - ple throng,
2 Up to the Ho - ly Cit - y the count - less throng has come;
And hail the bless - ed Je - sus as He meek - ly rides a - long;
They en - ter thru the pearl - y gates to God's e - ter - nal home;
They strew with palms His path - way, their gar - ments cast - ing down:
I see them in their white robes bow low in wor - ship sweet,
"The Son of Da - vid com - eth," "Go forth the King to crown."
Their crowns in rap - ture cast - ing at their Re - deem - er's feet;

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Along the Ancient Highway

All voices may join.
rit.
"The Son of Da - vid com - eth," "Go forth the King to crown;"
Their crowns in rap - ture cast - ing at their Re - deem - er's feet;
May be taken by Sopranos or Tenors.
And now the ho - ly cit - y its por - tals o - pen flings,
There, too, in glad - ness prais - ing their Sav - iour and their King,
And lo! with - in the tem - ple there the host of chil - dren sings:
With cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim I hear the chil - dren sing:
f CHORUS.
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid!
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid!

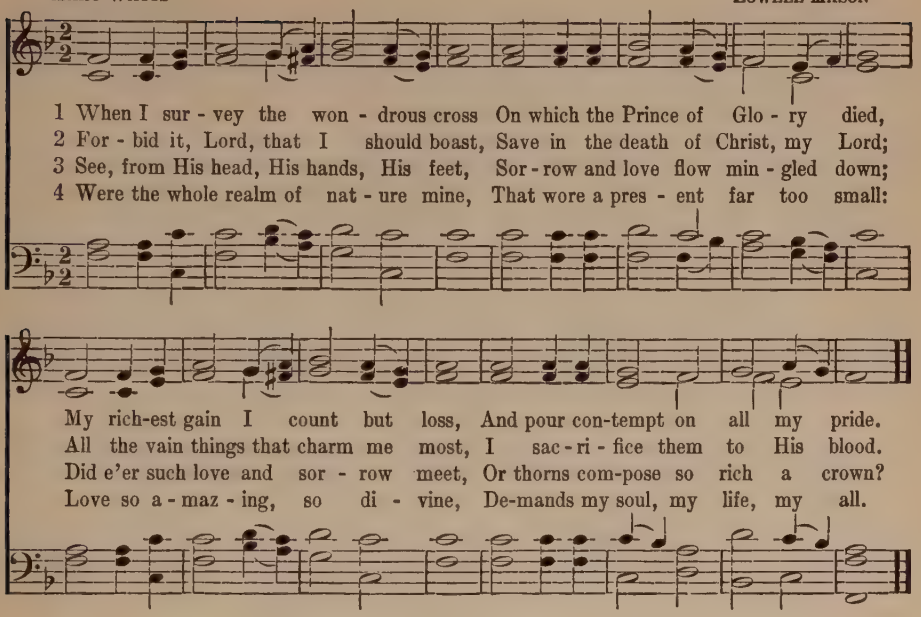
Along the Ancient Highway

Unison for Sopranos and Altos.
rit.
O Zi - on, from the dust a - rise, Thy Sav - iour and thy King be - hold!
CHORUS, a tempo.
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid!
pp
Bless-ed is He, bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord.
f
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to the Son of
Bless-ed is He, bless-ed is He that com - eth in the name of the
Slow.
Da - vid! Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na!
Lord,

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 95

HAMBURG

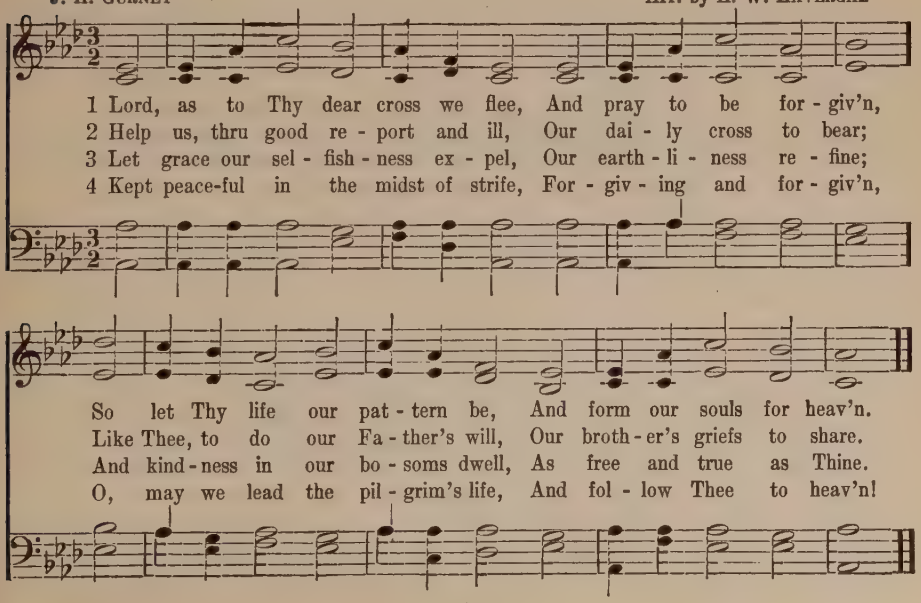
ISAAC WATTS — LOWELL MASON


1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
4 Were the whole realm of nat - ure mine, That wore a pres - ent far too small:
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

Lord as to Thy Dear Cross We Flee 96

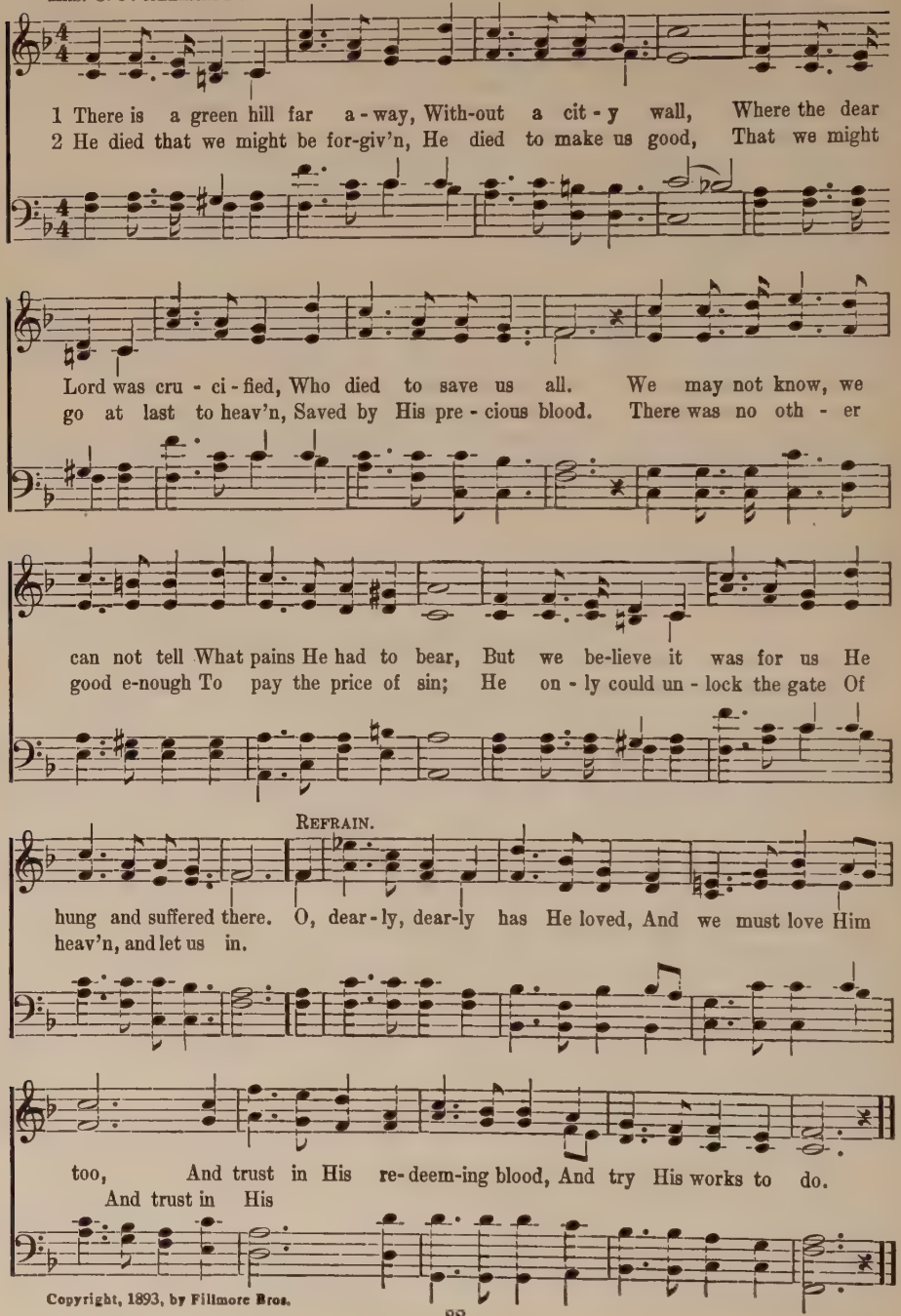
EVAN

J. H. GURNEY — Arr. by H. W. HAVERGAL


1 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - giv'n,
2 Help us, thru good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
3 Let grace our sel - fish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;
4 Kept peace-ful in the midst of strife, For - giv - ing and for - giv'n,
So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
Like Thee, to do our Fa - ther's will, Our broth - er's griefs to share.
And kind - ness in our bo - soms dwell, As free and true as Thine.
O, may we lead the pil - grim's life, And fol - low Thee to heav'n!

97 *There is a Green Hill Far Away*

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER — J. B. HERBERT


1 There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall, Where the dear
2 He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good, That we might
Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all. We may not know, we
go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood. There was no oth-er
can not tell What pains He had to bear, But we be-lieve it was for us He
good e-nough To pay the price of sin; He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of
REFRAIN.
hung and suffered there. O, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him
heav'n, and let us in.
too, And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.
And trust in His

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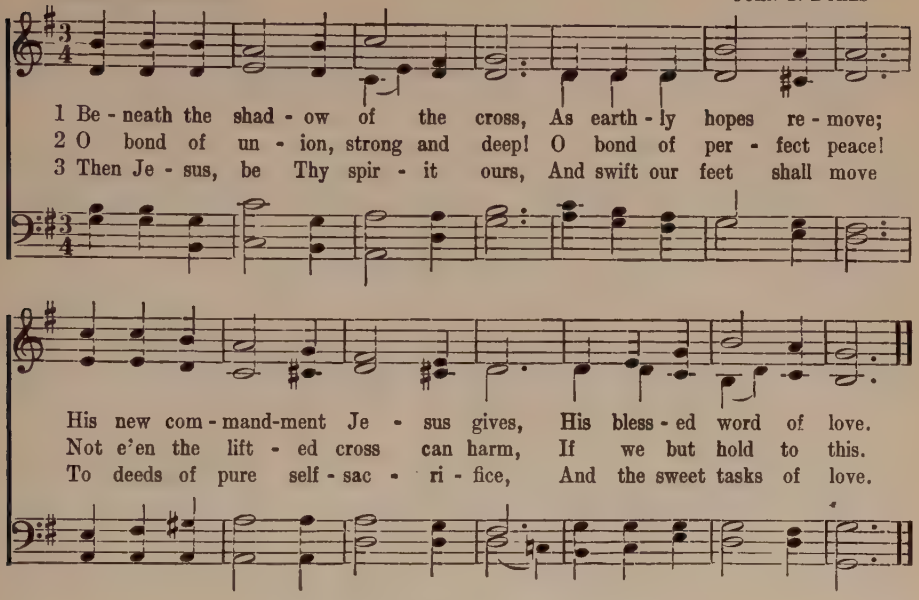
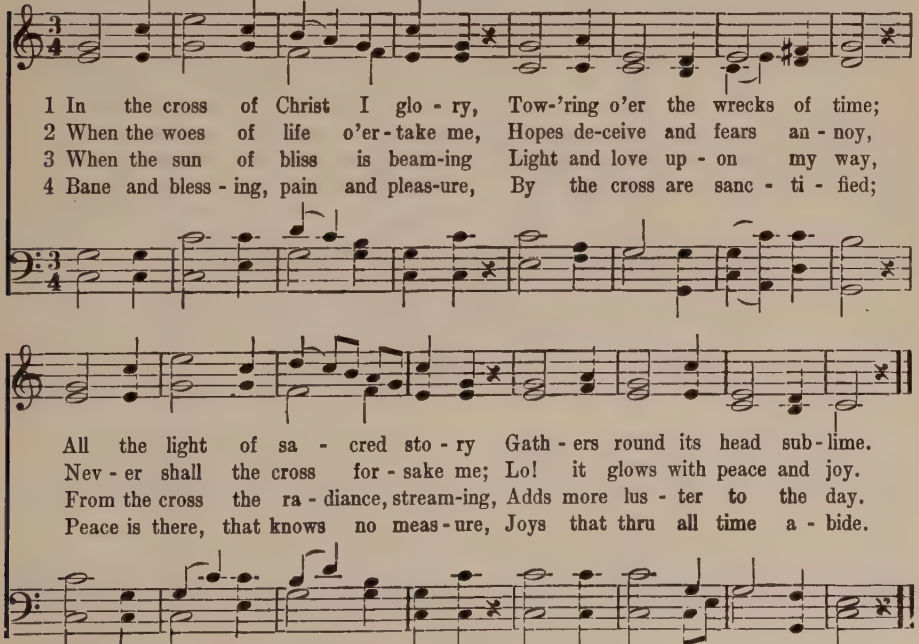
Beneath the Shadow of the Cross 98

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — *ST. AGNES.* — JOHN B. DYKES


1 Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move;
2 O bond of un - ion, strong and deep! O bond of per - fect peace!
3 Then Je - sus, be Thy spir - it ours, And swift our feet shall move
His new com - mand-ment Je - sus gives, His bless - ed word of love.
Not e'en the lift - ed cross can harm, If we but hold to this.
To deeds of pure self - sac - ri - fice, And the sweet tasks of love.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory 99

J. BOWRING — *RATHBUN* — I. CONKEY


1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
3 When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance, stream-ing, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thru all time a - bide.

100 For His Dear Sake Who Carried

GEO. O. WEBSTER IRA B. WILSON

May be sung as a Solo with Chorus.

1 For His dear sake who car - ried For you sin's heav - y load,
2 For His dear sake who lift - ed The load you could not bear;
3 The sins of all the low - ly, Up - on His head were laid;
Who fal - tered not nor tar - ried, On Cal - v'ry's rug - ged road.
Who stemmed the tides which drift - ed To dark - ness and de - spair.
The spot - less one and ho - ly, Has full a - tone - ment made.
Take up thy cross and bear it, Tho heav - y it may be;
Fear not the heav - y cross - es Which mark your earth - ly way;
The sins He bore for oth - ers, His sin - less heart did break;
A Friend un - seen will share it, Thy Friend of Cal - va - ry.
He knows the pains and loss - es, And shares them all to - day.
And we should bear, my broth - ers, Some pain for Je - sus' sake.
CHORUS.
For Je - sus' sake each bur - den bear, For Je - sus' sake each

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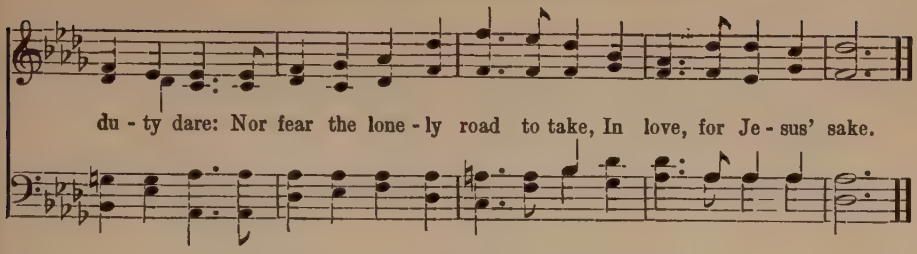
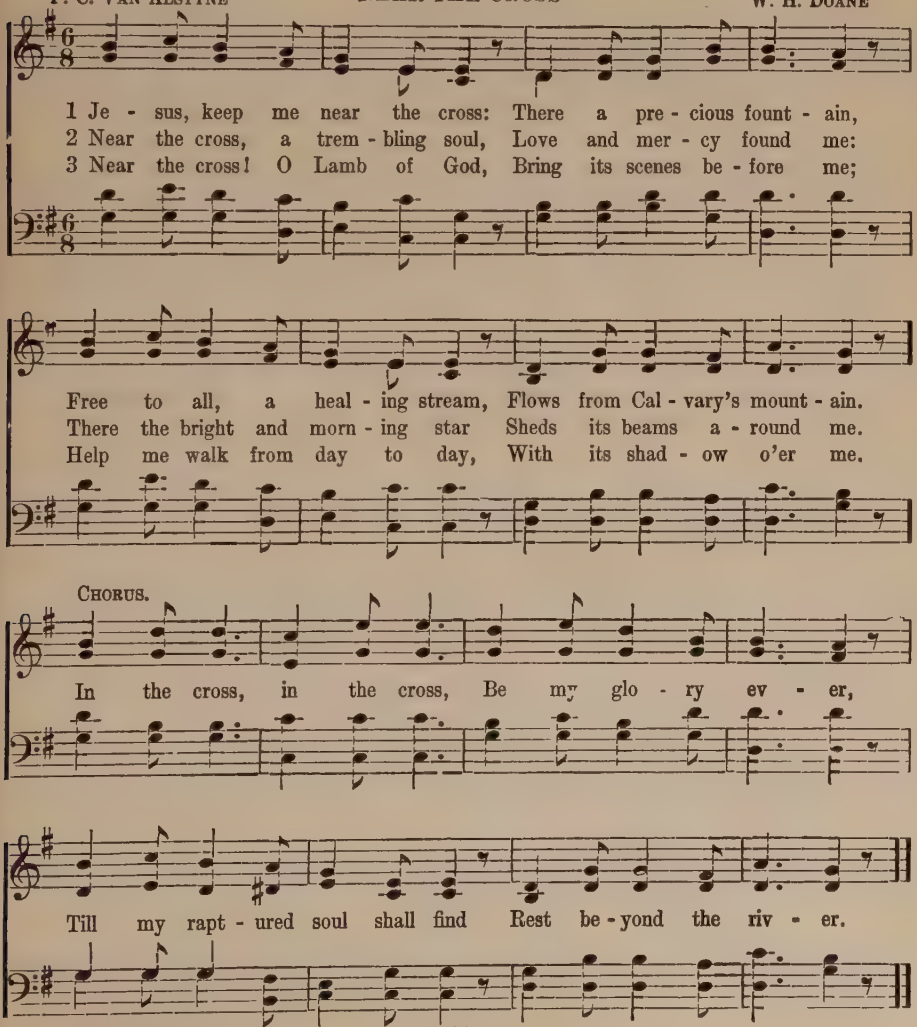
For His Dear Sake Who Carried



Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross 101

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE *NEAR THE CROSS* W. H. DOANE


1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross: There a pre - cious fount - ain,
2 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me:
3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's mount - ain.
There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ow o'er me.
CHORUS.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,
Till my rapt - ured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

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102 *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE *ST. CHRISTOPHER* FREDERICK C. MAKER

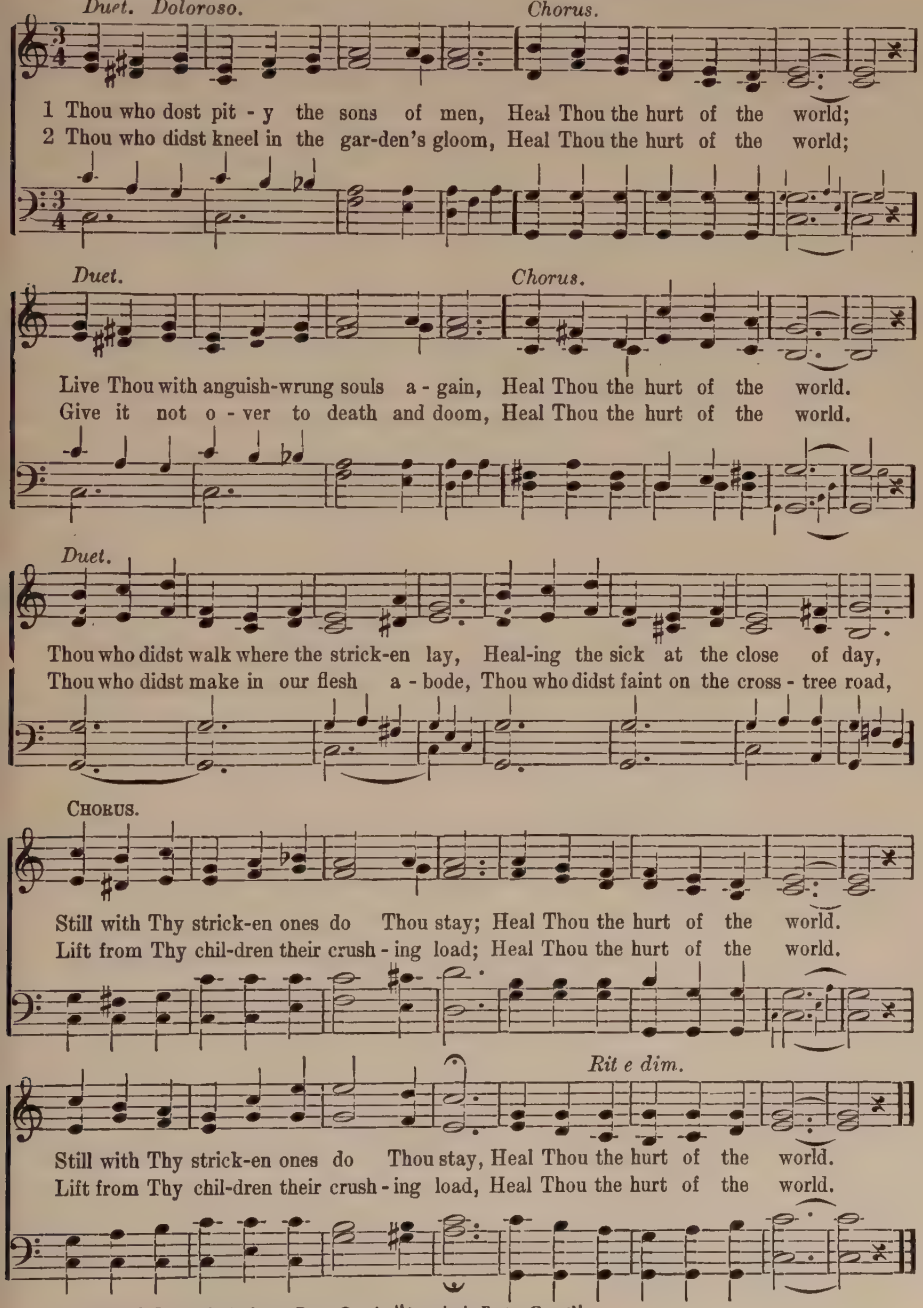
1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With-in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Thou Who Dost Pity the Sons of Men

HEAL THOU THE HURT OF THE WORLD

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

From "America's Easter Guest"


Duet. Doloroso.
Chorus.
1 Thou who dost pit - y the sons of men, Heal Thou the hurt of the world;
2 Thou who didst kneel in the gar-den's gloom, Heal Thou the hurt of the world;
Duet.
Chorus.
Live Thou with anguish-wrung souls a - gain, Heal Thou the hurt of the world.
Give it not o - ver to death and doom, Heal Thou the hurt of the world.
Duet.
Thou who didst walk where the strick-en lay, Heal-ing the sick at the close of day,
Thou who didst make in our flesh a - bode, Thou who didst faint on the cross - tree road,
CHORUS.
Still with Thy strick-en ones do Thou stay; Heal Thou the hurt of the world.
Lift from Thy chil-dren their crush - ing load; Heal Thou the hurt of the world.
Rit e dim.
Still with Thy strick-en ones do Thou stay, Heal Thou the hurt of the world.
Lift from Thy chil-dren their crush - ing load, Heal Thou the hurt of the world.

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104 When the Ills of Life Beset Me

THE CROWN ABOVE THE CROSS

EBEN E. REXFORD

May be sung as a Solo with Chorus.

IRA B. WILSON

1 When the ills of life be - set me, And my heart is sore with loss,
2 Christ, for - give my weak com - plain - ings, Give me cour - age day by day,
Then I think of Christ, my Sav - iour, As He bore His heav - y cross;
For the tri - als that will meet me All a - long my pil - grim way;
And I cry, "O shame up - on you, Cow - ard heart, to shrink like this
Lord, dear Lord, I do not ask Thee Ev - 'ry cross to bear for me,
'Neath the bur - dens laid up - on you! What are loads like thine to His?"
But the strength to bear them brave - ly— On - ly that I ask of Thee.
CHORUS.
Heart of mine, for - get thy sor - row, Think not of earth's cares and dross, But of

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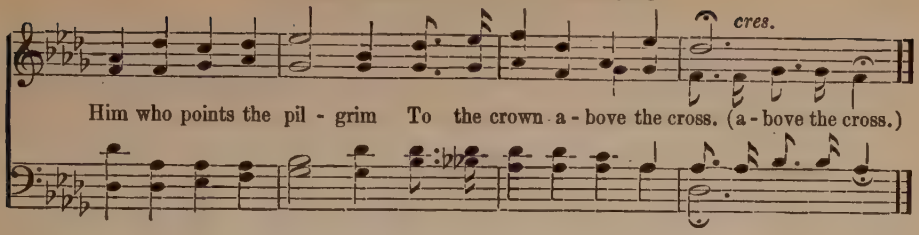
When the Ills of Life Beset Me



Peace Thru the Cross Shall Come 105

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS From "Jerusalem's Gates Reopened"

1 Peace thru the cross shall come, His peace to men;
2 Peace thru the cross shall come, Come to a - bide;
As He has giv - en it, Give ye a - gain;
Deep in the hearts of men Hid - den, to guide;
CHORUS. Duet.
Peace, that our Christ may be Vic - tor o'er vic - to - ry,
Strong - er than pride of race, Strong - er than pomp of place,
Free, to make rul - ers free, Free thru the cross.
Rul - ing by heav - en's grace, Peace thru the cross.

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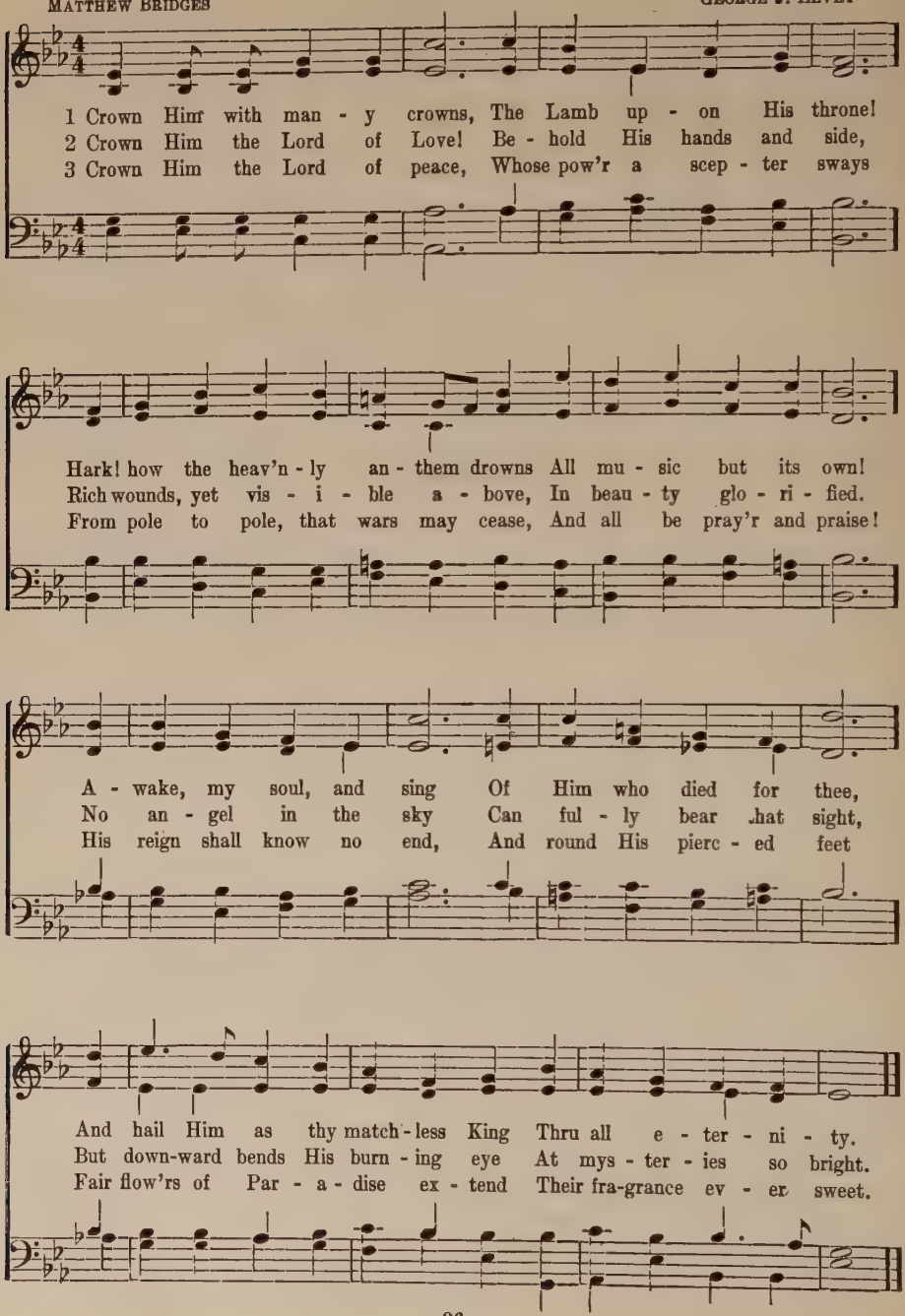
Crown Him With Many Crowns

DIADEMATA

MATTHEW BRIDGES — GEORGE J. ELVEY


1 Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne!
2 Crown Him the Lord of Love! Be - hold His hands and side,
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
And hail Him as thy match - less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends His burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.

Worthy is the Lamb

FRONIA SAVAGE. *Rev. 5: 12*

FRED. A. FILLMORE

1 Wor - thy, wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb Who up - on the
2 Wor - thy, wor - thy, wor - thy is Thy name, Je - sus, Son of
cross was slain; Shed His blood for all, a heal - ing balm,
Right - eous - ness; Let the whole wide world, with glad ac - claim,
REFRAIN.
Cleans-ing us from ev - 'ry stain..... Wor - - thy,
Join Thy glo - rious name to bless..... Wor - thy is the Lamb of God for
Wor - thy, wor - thy,
wor - thy, Wor - - thy, wor - thy,
sin - ners slain; Wor - thy He who once was dead, who lives a - gain;
wor - thy, Wor - thy, wor - thy, wor - thy,
Let the world re-joice with glad ac - claim, Join to bless His ho - ly name.

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When With the Notes of Spring

PALMER HARTSOUGH

J. H. FILLMORE

1 When with the notes of spring Be - gins the air to ring, And earth a - new re-
2 Shall na-ture's rap-tures burst, And shall not man be first, His grate - ful prais - es
joic - es; A - wake, my soul, a - wake, Let ev - 'ry tongue par-take, And
sing - ing? Glad hom - age will we pay, To Him who rose this day, The
CHORUS.
lift u - nit - ed voic - es. O sing, sing for glad - ness, Now
O sing, O sing, for glad - ness sing, Now
life im - mor - tal bring - ing. Our Lord, all vic - to - rious, Hath
Our Lord, our Lord, vic - to - rious Lord, Hath
breaks the joy - ful morn, Now shines the hap - py day, The dark night of
breaks the morn, Now shines the day, The dark, the night of
burst the bars of death, Hath tri-umphed o'er the tomb, And life, life all
burst the bars, Hath rent the tomb, And life, and life all
1
2
sad - ness Pass-eth ev - er - more a - way; more a - way.
sad - ness, sad - ness, Pass - eth all a - way, a-way; all a - way, a - way.
glo - rious, Spring-eth in e - ter - nal bloom..... ter - nal bloom,
glo-rious, glo - rious, Spring - eth ter - nal bloom, in bloom. in - to bloom, in bloom.

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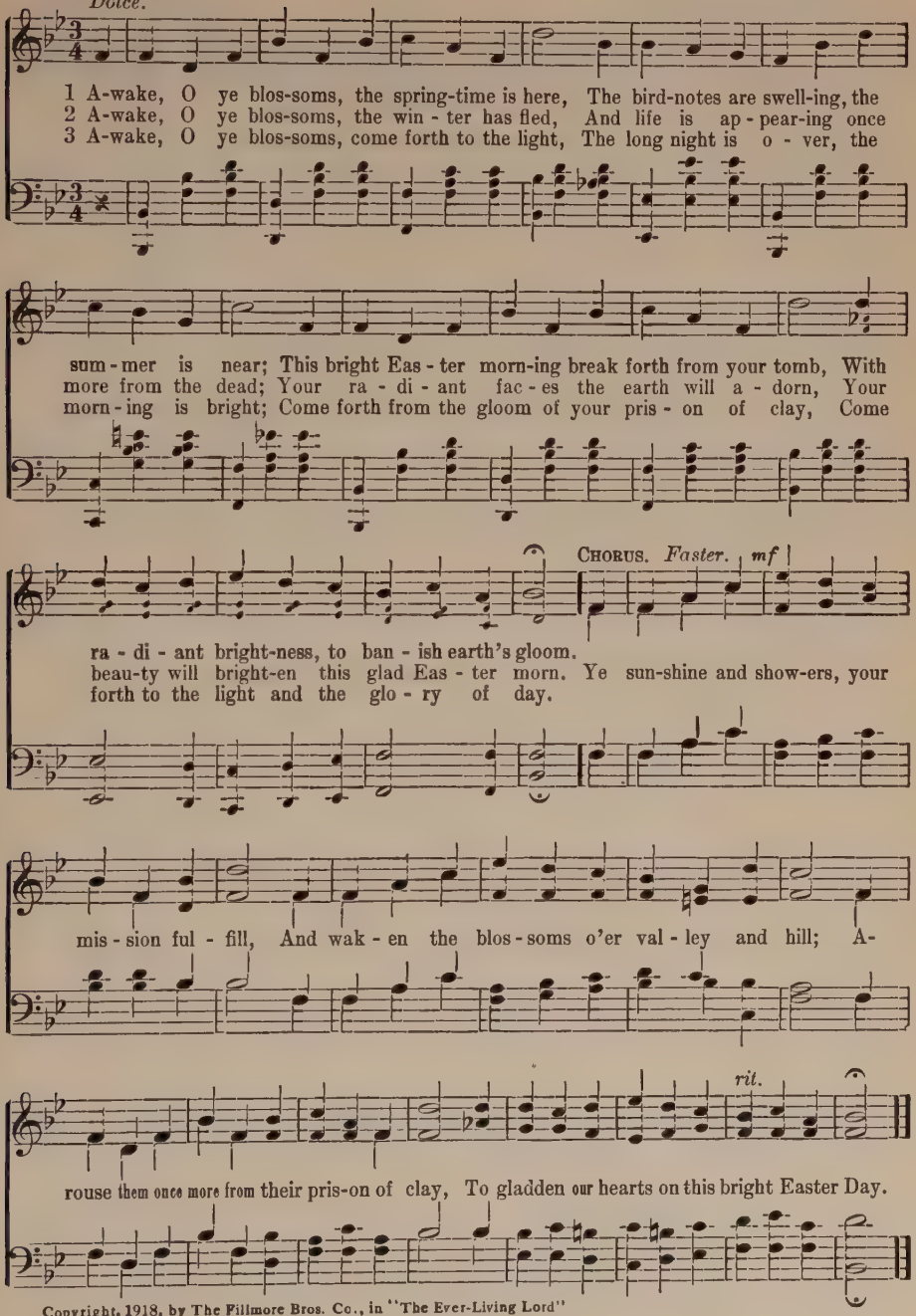
Awake O Ye Blossoms

GEO. O. WEBSTER

From "The Ever-Living Lord"

Dolce.


1 A-wake, O ye blos-soms, the spring-time is here, The bird-notes are swell-ing, the
2 A-wake, O ye blos-soms, the win - ter has fled, And life is ap - pear-ing once
3 A-wake, O ye blos-soms, come forth to the light, The long night is o - ver, the
sum - mer is near; This bright Eas - ter morn-ing break forth from your tomb, With
more from the dead; Your ra - di - ant fac - es the earth will a - dorn, Your
morn - ing is bright; Come forth from the gloom of your pris - on of clay, Come
CHORUS. *Faster.* *mf*
ra - di - ant bright-ness, to ban - ish earth's gloom.
beau-ty will bright-en this glad Eas - ter morn. Ye sun-shine and show-ers, your
forth to the light and the glo - ry of day.
mis - sion ful - fill, And wak - en the blos - soms o'er val - ley and hill; A-
rit.
rouse them once more from their pris-on of clay, To gladden our hearts on this bright Easter Day.

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Shout Aloud Your Hallelujahs

GEO. O. WEBSTER — *JESUS LIVES* — J. H. FILLMORE

Allegro con spirito.

1 Shout a - loud your hal - le - lu - jahs, Je - sus lives; From the grave He
2 Hail the day of life and glo - ry When He rose; When He left the
3 Hail the day and hail the Vic - tor In the strife; Crown, O crown the
comes in tri-umph, Life He gives; Death at last has met a vic - tor,
grave a vic - tor O'er His foes. Shout, O shout your hal - le - lu - jahs,
great Re - deem - er, Prince of life. He has made a shin - ing path - way
Lost its sting; Greet the Lord of life tri - umph-ant, Hail the King.
Greet the morn; Death has fall - en, king of ter - rors, Hope is born.
Thru the night; Lo, e - ter - nal morn is break-ing, Fade - less, bright.
CHORUS.
Day is break-ing! greet the morn-ing with a song; Hope is wak-ing,
(Play small notes only.)
speed the joy-ful news a - long; Je - sus lives, and death can tri-umph nev - er-

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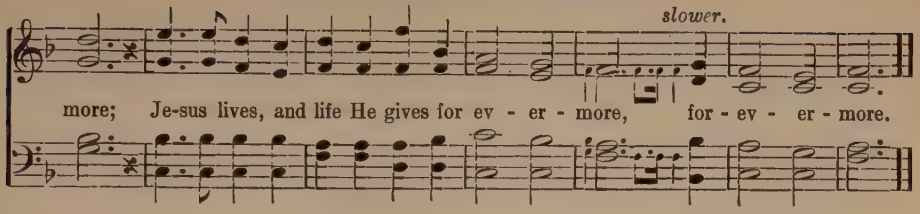
Shout Aloud Your Hallelujahs



Sing Glory Hallelujah 111

FRONIA SAVAGE SMITH SAM MASON

1 Pro - claim the ti - dings near and far, Go, tell the bless - ed sto - ry;
2 The Lord is ris - en! O re - joice, The joy - ful cho - rus swell - ing,
3 The Lord is ris - en! O re - joice, The God of life has spok - en;
The grave has giv - en up its dead—The Lord of Life and Glo - ry.
And sing glad songs with heart and voice, The won - drous sto - ry tell - ing.
For ev - er - more, thru Christ's dear name The pow'r of death is brok - en.
CHORUS.
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

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He is Risen He is Risen

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER

CHAS. M. FILLMORE

1 He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it our with joy - ful voice;
2 He is ris - en, He is ris - en, He hath o - pened heav - en's gate;
3 Bless-ed Lord, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n;
He has burst His three day's pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice.
We are free from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.
Ev - 'ry crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n.
CHORUS.
Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, Hal - le-
lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead.

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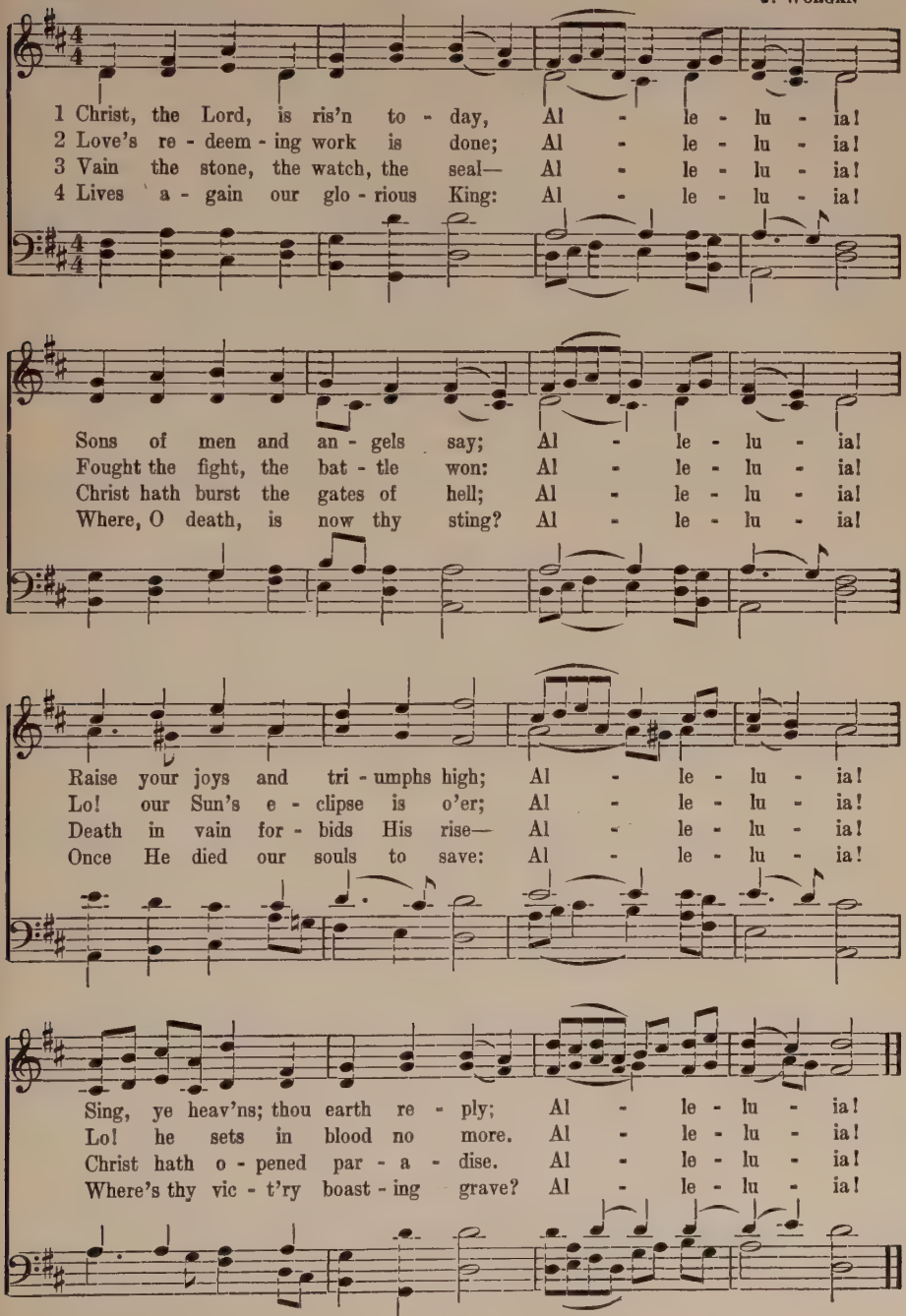
Christ the Lord is Risen Today

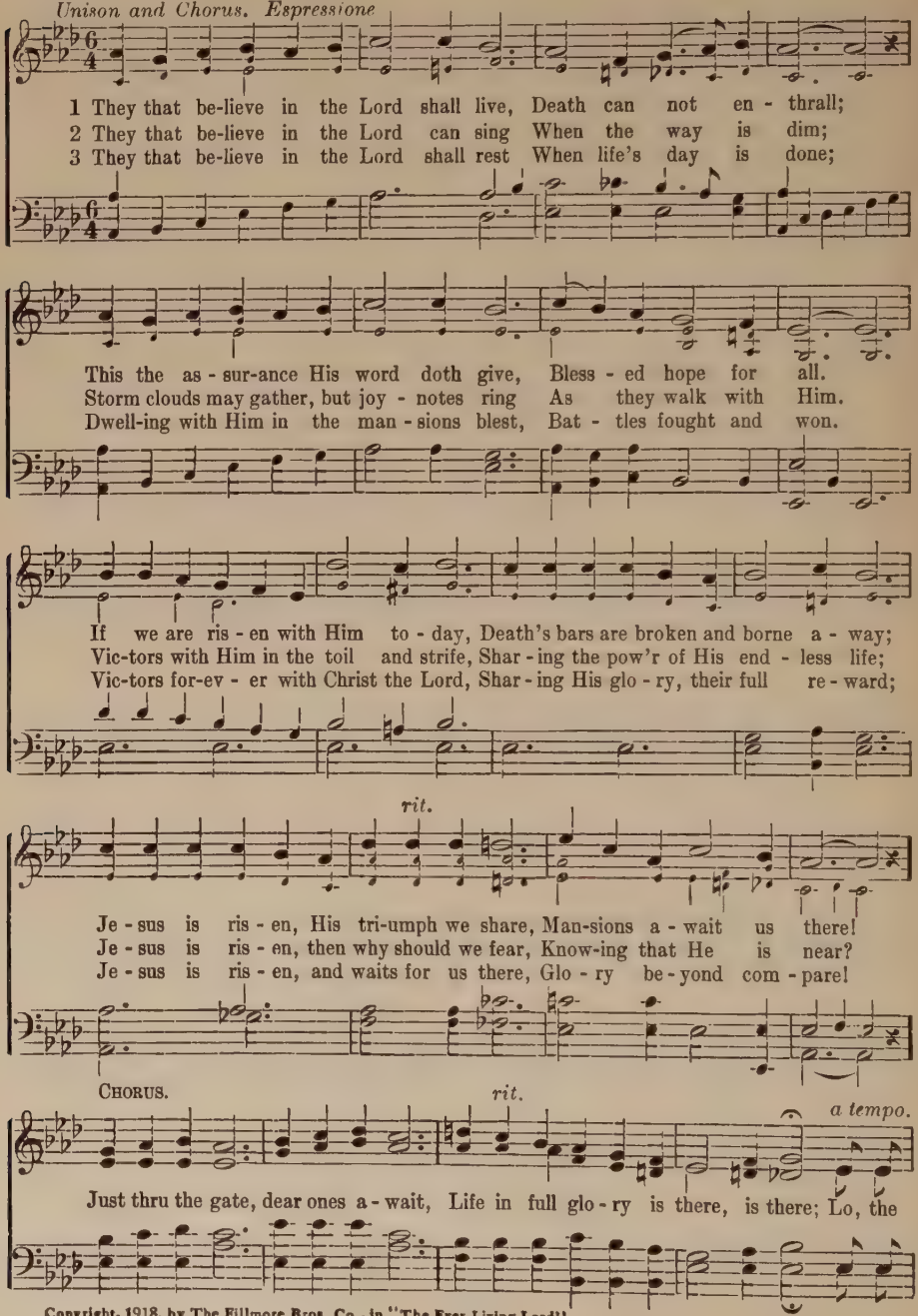
CHARLES WESLEY — *EASTER HYMN* — J. WORGAN


1 Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Al - le - lu - ia!
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal— Al - le - lu - ia!
4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids His rise— Al - le - lu - ia!
Once He died our souls to save: Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns; thou earth re - ply; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where's thy vic - t'ry boast - ing grave? Al - le - lu - ia!

114 They That Believe in the Lord Shall Live

GEO. O. WEBSTER *THE SOUL'S EASTERTIDE* J. H. FILLMORE

Unison and Chorus. Espressione


1 They that be-lieve in the Lord shall live, Death can not en - thrall;
2 They that be-lieve in the Lord can sing When the way is dim;
3 They that be-lieve in the Lord shall rest When life's day is done;
This the as - sur-ance His word doth give, Bless - ed hope for all.
Storm clouds may gather, but joy - notes ring As they walk with Him.
Dwell-ing with Him in the man - sions blest, Bat - tles fought and won.
If we are ris - en with Him to - day, Death's bars are broken and borne a - way;
Vic-tors with Him in the toil and strife, Shar - ing the pow'r of His end - less life;
Vic-tors for-ev - er with Christ the Lord, Shar - ing His glo - ry, their full re - ward;
rit.
Je - sus is ris - en, His tri-umph we share, Man-sions a - wait us there!
Je - sus is ris - en, then why should we fear, Know-ing that He is near?
Je - sus is ris - en, and waits for us there, Glo - ry be - yond com - pare!
CHORUS.
rit.
a tempo.
Just thru the gate, dear ones a - wait, Life in full glo - ry is there, is there; Lo, the

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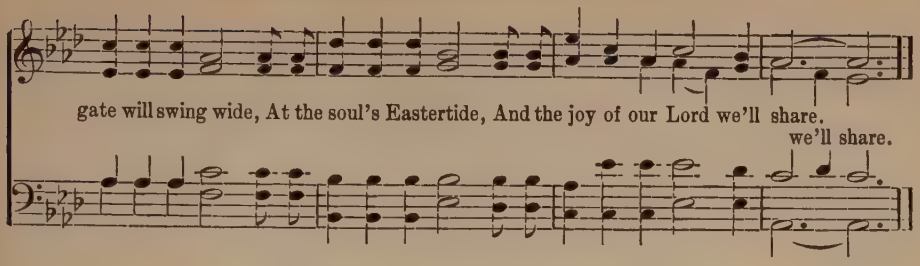

I Heard a Sound of Voices 115

GODFREY THRING — *PATMOS* — HENRY J. STORER

1 I heard a sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne,
2 From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3 And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on.
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war.
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him - self the light;
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
And there His serv - ants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
As thru the courts of heav'n it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies.
In praise of Him who died, and lives, Their one great tri - umph - song.
En-throned with Him, their Sav - iour, King, They reign for ev - er - more.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

116 Hail Thou Once Despised Jesus

JOHN BAKEWELL, with added chorus J. H. FILLMORE

1 Hail, Thou once de - spis-ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i - le - an King! Thou didst suf-fer
2 Je - sus, hail! en-throned in glo - ry, There for-ev - er to a - bide; All the heav'n-ly
3 Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r and bless-ing, Thou art wor-thy to re- ceive; Loud-est prais-es
CHORUS.
to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring. Hail! Mas-ter,
hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa-ther's side.
with-out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give. Hail, Mas-ter, hail!
hail! Mas-ter, hail! We own Thee, Christ, our King, all hail! Mas-ter,
Hail, Mas-ter, hail! Hail, Mas-ter, hail!
hail! Mas - ter, hail! To Thee we wor-ship bring, O Thou might-y man of
Hail, Mas-ter, hail!
Gal - i - lee, Who from death hath set Thy peo - ple free; Thine the kingdom, pow'r and

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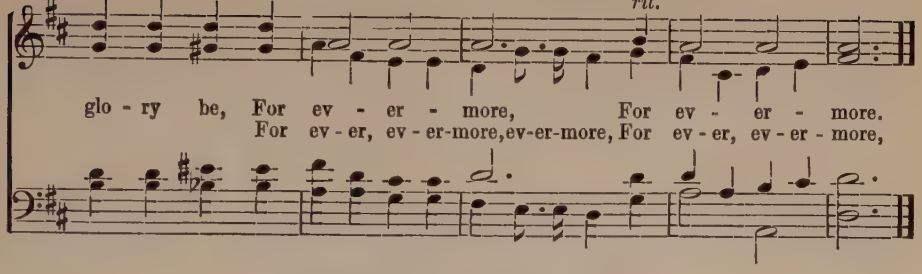
Hail Thou Once Despised Jesus



Hallelujah the Lowly Is King 117

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

From "The Conquering Cross"

Con spirito.

1 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! the Low - ly is King! Then a-
2 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! the war - call shall cease, And the
3 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! op - pres - sion is o'er, And the
wake, O ye na-tions, ex - ult - ing - ly sing! For the Day-Star has ris - en, the
earth shall smile back to the an - gel of peace; For the sword of the war - rior is
scourge of the ty - rant shall threat-en no more; But the world from its bond-age hence-
morn - ing is here, And the hosts of Je - ho - vah in tri - umph ap - pear.
brok - en in twain, And the cross is the sign of the Low - ly One's Reign.
forth shall be free, And the glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er shall be.
CHORUS.
1
2
{ Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; }
{ Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, the (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Low - ly is King.

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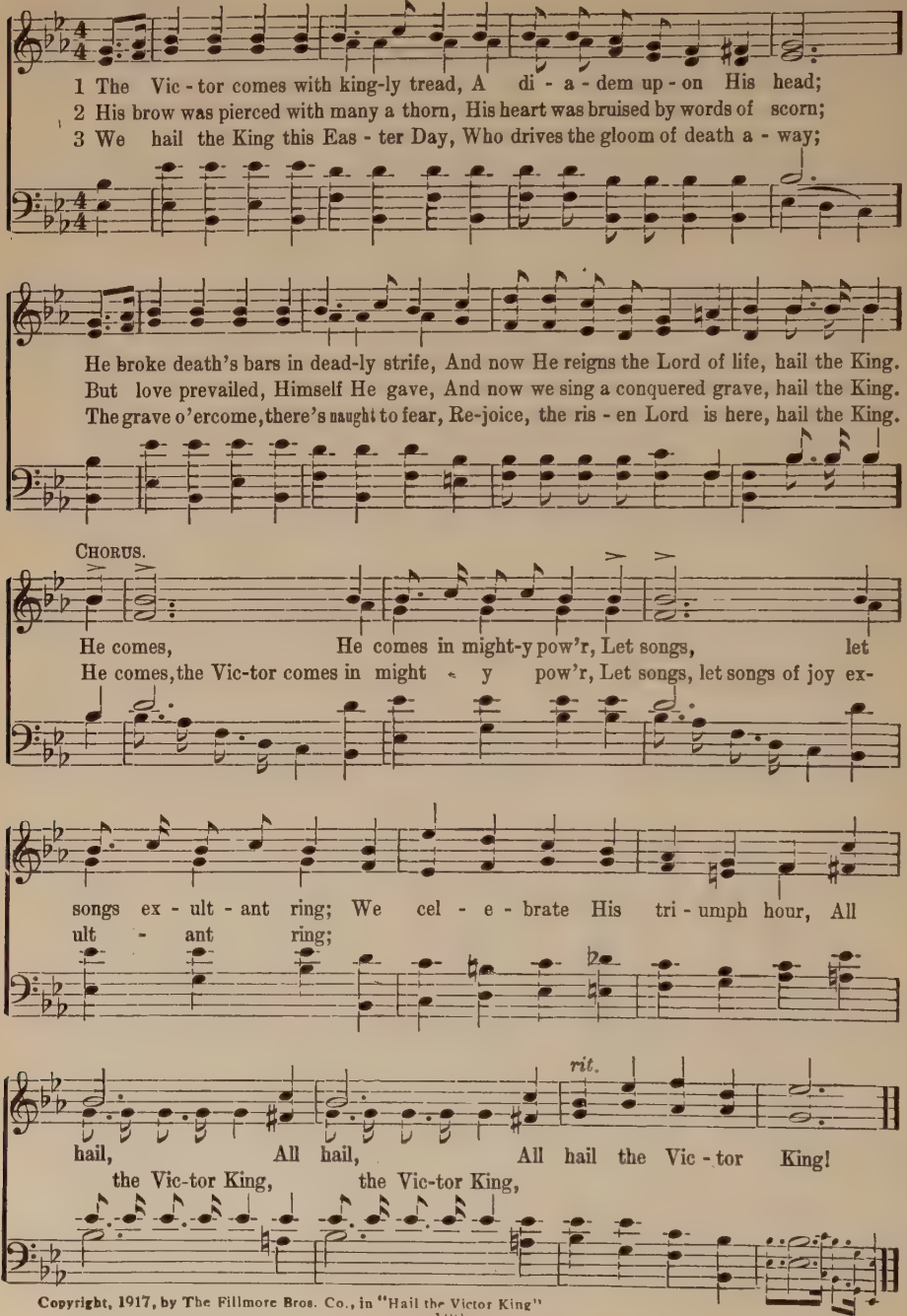
The Victor Comes With Kingly Tread

GEO. O. WEBSTER

J. H. FILLMORE


1 The Vic - tor comes with king-ly tread, A di - a - dem up - on His head;
2 His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His heart was bruised by words of scorn;
3 We hail the King this Eas - ter Day, Who drives the gloom of death a - way;
He broke death's bars in dead-ly strife, And now He reigns the Lord of life, hail the King.
But love prevailed, Himself He gave, And now we sing a conquered grave, hail the King.
The grave o'ercome, there's naught to fear, Re-joice, the ris - en Lord is here, hail the King.
CHORUS.
He comes, He comes in might-y pow'r, Let songs, let
He comes, the Vic-tor comes in might - y pow'r, Let songs, let songs of joy ex-
songs ex - ult - ant ring; We cel - e - brate His tri - umph hour, All
ult - ant ring;
rit.
hail, All hail, All hail the Vic - tor King!
the Vic-tor King, the Vic-tor King,

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JESSIE H. BROWN J. H. FILLMORE

1 I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth, And on the earth..... a-gain shall
2 I know His promise nev - er fail - eth, The word He speaks,.... it can not
3 I know my mansion He pre - par - eth, That where He is..... there I may
stand; I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and
die; Tho cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall
be; O won - drous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at
CHORUS.
pow'r..... are in His hand. I know, I know..... that Je-sus
see .... Him by and by.
last..... will come for me.
I know, I know
liv - eth, And on the earth..... a - gain shall stand; I know, I
And on the earth
know..... that life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r..... are in His hand.
I know, I know
That grace and pow'r

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Unto Him be Glory

PALMER HARTSOUGH

Maestoso.

J. H. FILLMORE

Un - to Him be glo - ry and hon - or and pow'r, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
Un - to Him.....
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
..... Un - to Him,.....
lu - jah, To Him be glo - ry and hon - or and pow'r, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. A - men. To Him who was dead, but for ev - er - more
To Him who was dead, but for ev - er-more liv-eth, For ev - er-more liv-eth, For-
liv-eth, To Him..... To Him..... To

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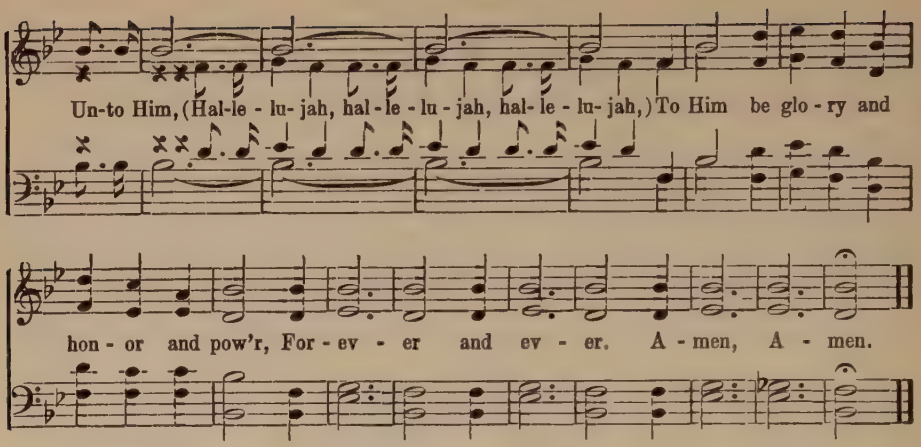
Unto Him be Glory

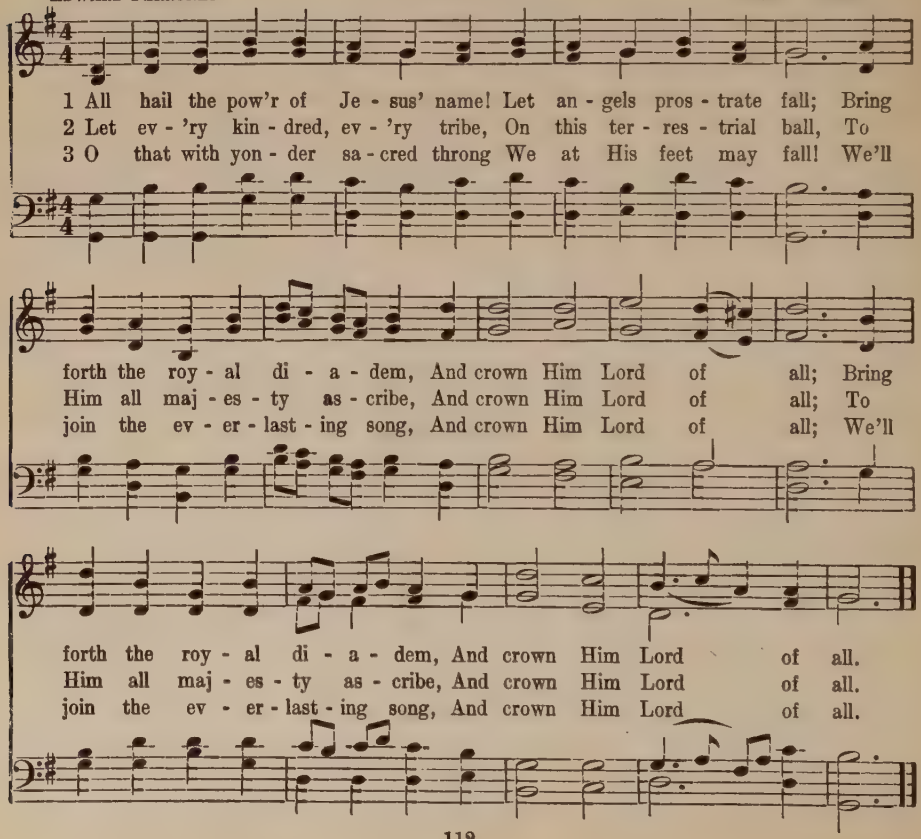
rit.
ev - er - more liv - eth, To Him who was dead, but for ev - er - more liv - eth.
Him.....
A tempo.
Un - to Him be glo - ry and hon - or and pow'r, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
Un - to Him,.....
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
..... Un - to Him,.....
lu - jah, To Him be glo - ry and hon - or and pow'r, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
.....
Coda.
lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah. A-men. Un-to Him, (Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le- lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah,)

Unto Him be Glory



121 *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

EDWARD PERRONET — *CORONATION* — OLIVER HOLDEN


1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring
2 Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
3 O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring
Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all; We'll
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

122

EDWARD PERRONET — *DIADEM* — JAMES ELLOR

1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
2 Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
3 O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
On this ter - res - trial ball; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall; Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

123 *Christ's Everlasting Gospel is Ringing Out Again*

E. E. HEWITT — LOUIS LE SAINT

Allegro maestoso.

1 Christ's Ev - er - last - ing Gos - pel is ring - ing out a - gain Its
2 Some-times the sky is dark - ened, and storm - y clouds ap - pear, But
3 The faith where - in is vic - t'ry in Je - sus we pro - claim, Tho
mes-sage of sal - va - tion, its peace, good-will to men; Tho sin has hurled its
still, be-yond the shad - ows, the light is bright and clear; The God of truth has
earth-ly thrones may per - ish still lives Em-man-uel's name; Our voic - es swell with
weap - ons, and e - vil hosts as - sailed, The Gos - pel of Christ Je - sus has
spok - en; His word will nev - er fail, The Gos - pel of Christ Je - sus shall
tri - umph, a-bove earth's threat'ning gales, The Gos - pel of Christ Je - sus thru
REFRAIN.
ev - er-more pre-vailed:
more and more pre-vail: Our King shall come in glo - ry, His conq'ring cross we
ev - 'ry age pre - vails:
cres.
f
rit.
hail! The pow'r of His sal - va - tion Shall nev - er, nev - er fail!

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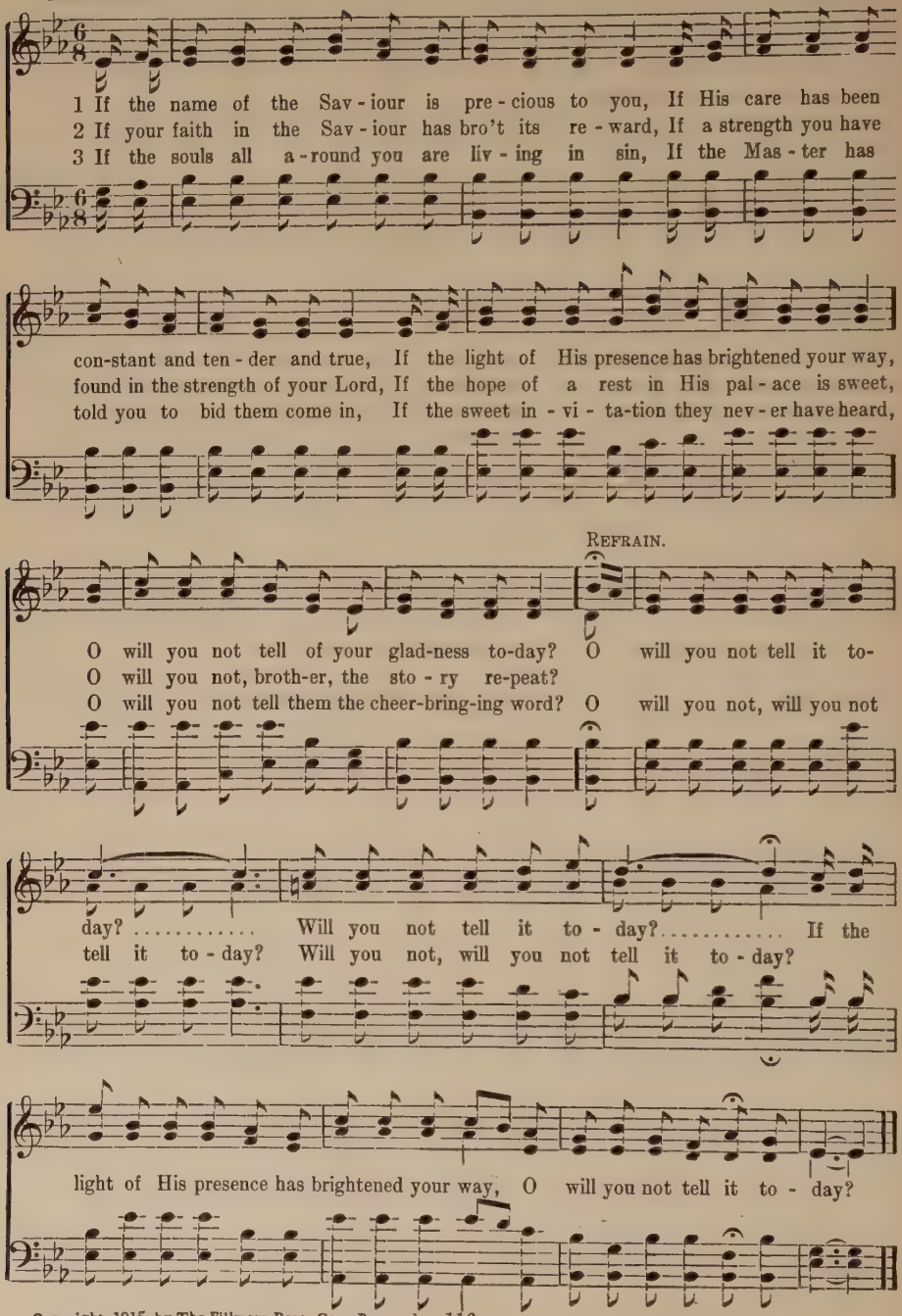
I Love to Tell the Story 124

KATHERINE HANKEY WM. G. FISCHER

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
hun - ger-ing and thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of
sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings, As
sto - ry, It did so much for me— And that is just the rea - son I
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That
CHORUS.
noth-ing else can do.
tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry— 'Twill be my theme in
I have loved so long.
glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

125 *If the Name of the Saviour is Precious to You*

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS *TELL IT TO-DAY* J. H. FILLMORE


1 If the name of the Sav - iour is pre - cious to you, If His care has been
2 If your faith in the Sav - iour has bro't its re - ward, If a strength you have
3 If the souls all a - round you are liv - ing in sin, If the Mas - ter has
con-stant and ten - der and true, If the light of His presence has brightened your way,
found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His pal - ace is sweet,
told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in - vi - ta-tion they nev - er have heard,
REFRAIN.
O will you not tell of your glad-ness to-day? O will you not tell it to-
O will you not, broth-er, the sto - ry re-peat?
O will you not tell them the cheer-bring-ing word? O will you not, will you not
day? ..... Will you not tell it to - day? ..... If the
tell it to - day? Will you not, will you not tell it to - day?
light of His presence has brightened your way, O will you not tell it to - day?

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Tell Me the Old Old Story

KATHERINE HANKEY

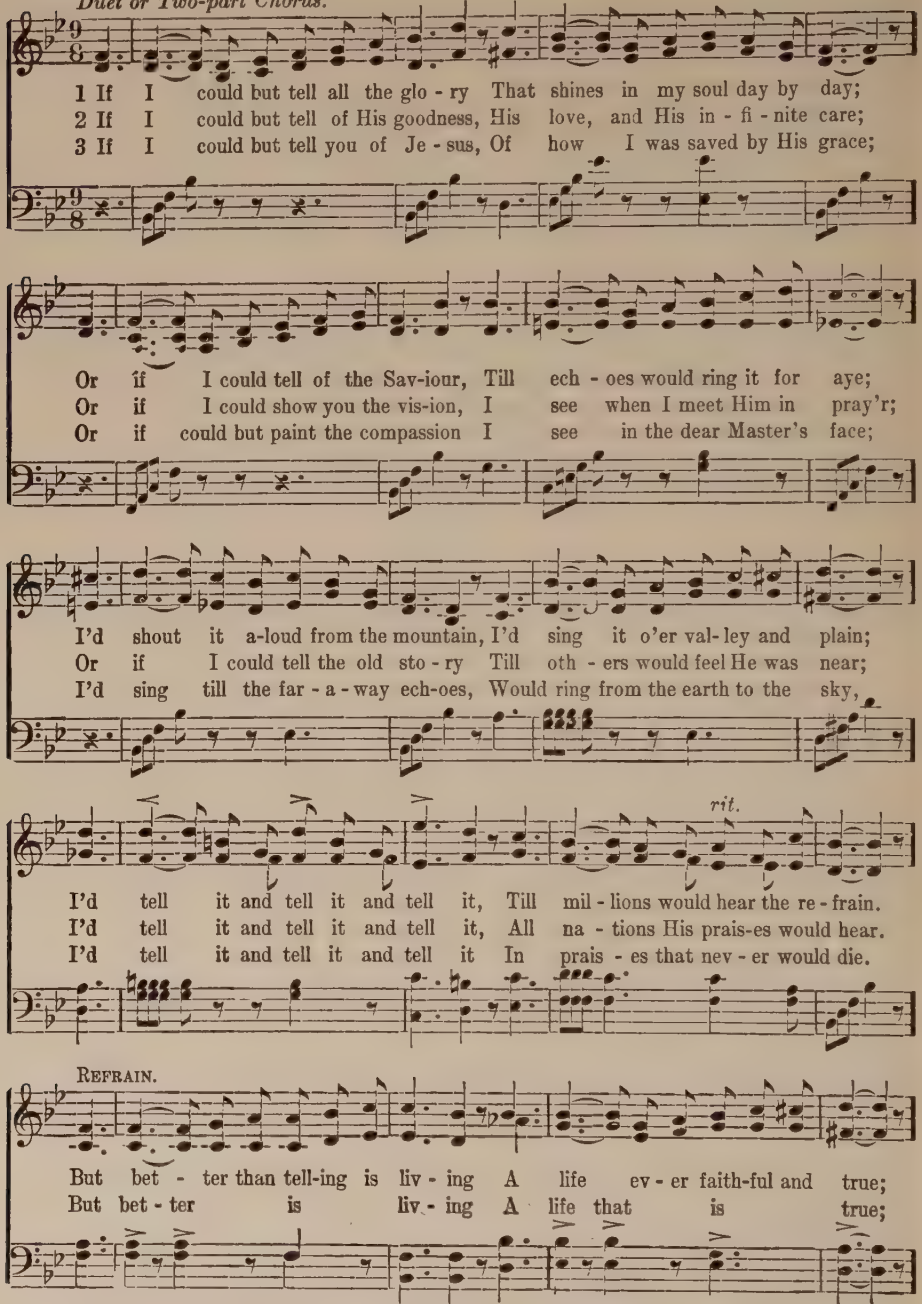
W. H. DOANE

1 Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2 Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
3 Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me to dear.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply As to a lit - tle child; For I am weak and
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of
Yes, and when that world's glo-ry Is draw-ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old
REFRAIN.
wea - ry, And help-less and de - filed.
morn-ing, Has passed a-way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
sto - ry: "Christ Je-sus makes thee whole."
old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

127 If I Could But Tell All the Glory

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — *TELLING AND LIVING* — J. H. FILLMORE

Duet or Two-part Chorus.


1 If I could but tell all the glo - ry That shines in my soul day by day;
2 If I could but tell of His goodness, His love, and His in - fi - nite care;
3 If I could but tell you of Je - sus, Of how I was saved by His grace;
Or if I could tell of the Sav-iour, Till ech - oes would ring it for aye;
Or if I could show you the vis-ion, I see when I meet Him in pray'r;
Or if could but paint the compassion I see in the dear Master's face;
I'd shout it a-loud from the mountain, I'd sing it o'er val-ley and plain;
Or if I could tell the old sto - ry Till oth - ers would feel He was near;
I'd sing till the far - a - way ech-oes, Would ring from the earth to the sky,
rit.
I'd tell it and tell it and tell it, Till mil - lions would hear the re - frain.
I'd tell it and tell it and tell it, All na - tions His prais-es would hear.
I'd tell it and tell it and tell it In prais - es that nev - er would die.
REFRAIN.
But bet - ter than tell-ing is liv - ing A life ev - er faith-ful and true;
But bet - ter is liv - ing A life that is true;

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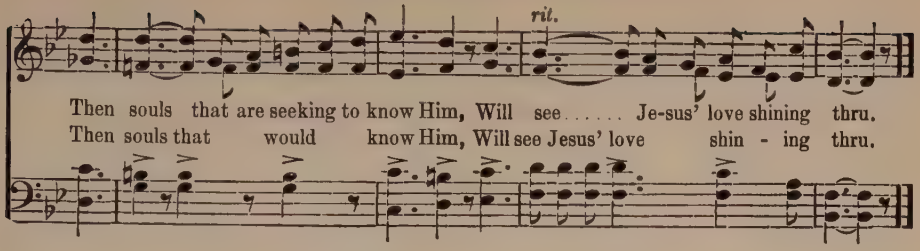
If I Could But Tell All the Glory


rit.
Then souls that are seeking to know Him, Will see . . . . . Je-sus' love shining thru.
Then souls that would know Him, Will see Jesus' love shin - ing thru.

Saviour While My Heart is Tender 128

JOHN BURTON
ANNIE F. HARRISON
1 Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;
All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.
May Thy grace thru life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine;
Let me do Thy will or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;
Thy de - vot - ed serv - ant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
Should'st Thou take my life or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign.

Say "I Will" to Jesus

JAMES ROWE, alt. J. H. FILLMORE

1 Say "I will!" to Je - sus, when for help He pleads; Let your faith and
2 Say "I will!" to Je - sus, and with cour - age true, Joy - ous praise up-
3 Say "I will!" to Je - sus, and on Him re - ly, For, to do His
Duet.
cour - age speak in kind - ly deeds; Read - y be when - ev - er work - ers
lift - ing, brave - ly dare and do; Let your lov - ing Mas - ter claim the
bid - ding, He will strength sup - ply; Tho it be to suf - fer, tho it
All Voices.
true He needs, Say "I will!" to Je - sus, say I will, I will!
best in you,— Say "I will!" to Je - sus, say I will, I will!
be to die, Say "I will!" to Je - sus, say I will, I will!
CHORUS.
Say "I will!" to Je - sus, proud His name to wear; Be a true dis-
ci - ple, in His ser - vice share; Be a true dis - ci - ple,

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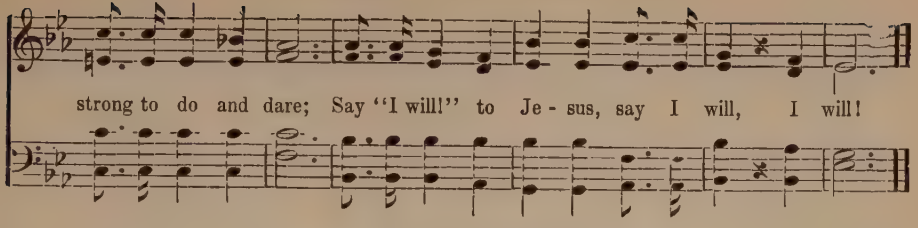
Say "I Will" to Jesus



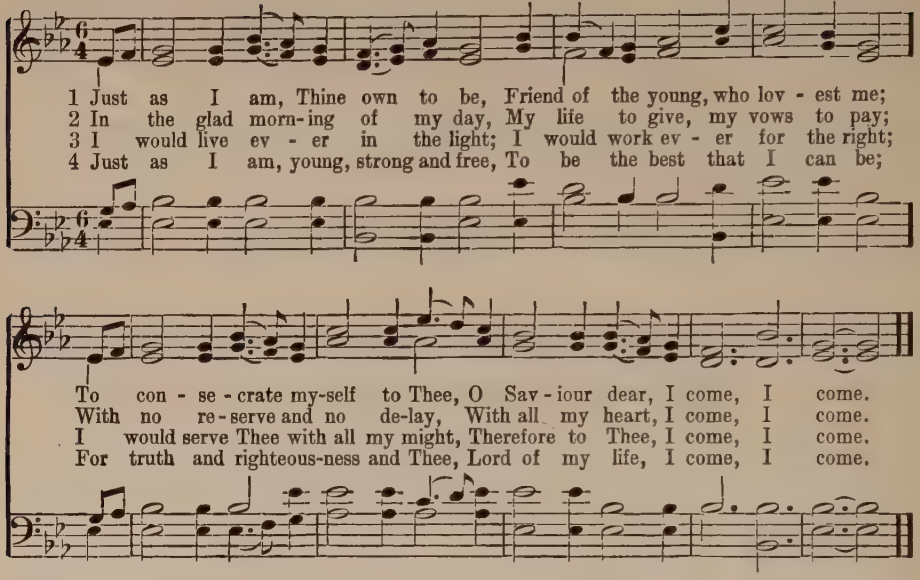
Hark the Voice of Jesus Calling 130

M. B. SLEIGHT H. R. PALMER

1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
2 Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
3 Heark-en, lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
Soft - ly thru the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum-mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,
Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

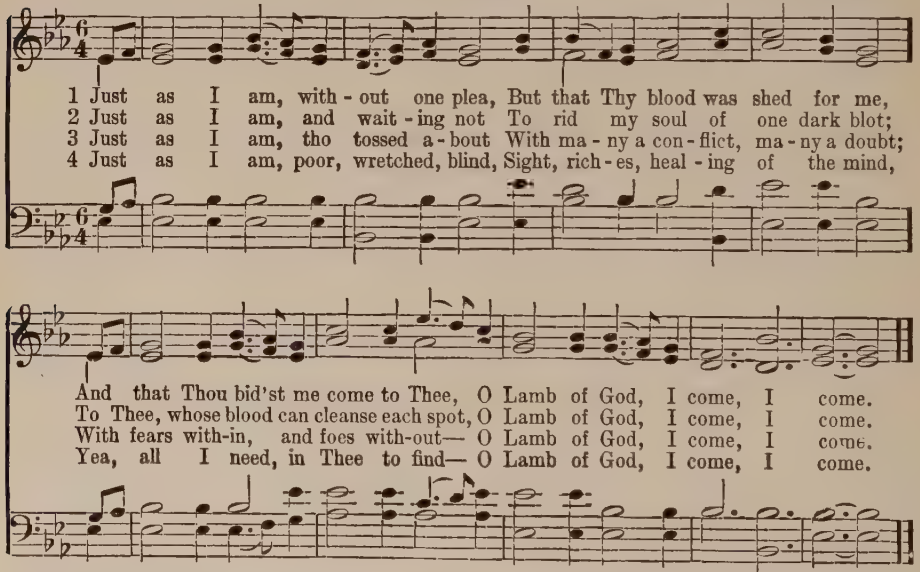
131 *Just as I Am Thine Own to Be*

MARIANNE HEARN — *WOODWORTH* — WM. B. BRADBURY


1 Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me;
2 In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay;
3 I would live ev - er in the light; I would work ev - er for the right;
4 Just as I am, young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be;
To con - se - crate my-self to Thee, O Sav - iour dear, I come, I come.
With no re - serve and no de-lay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might, Therefore to Thee, I come, I come.
For truth and righteous-ness and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.

132 *Just as I Am Without One Plea*

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — *WOODWORTH* — WM. B. BRADBURY

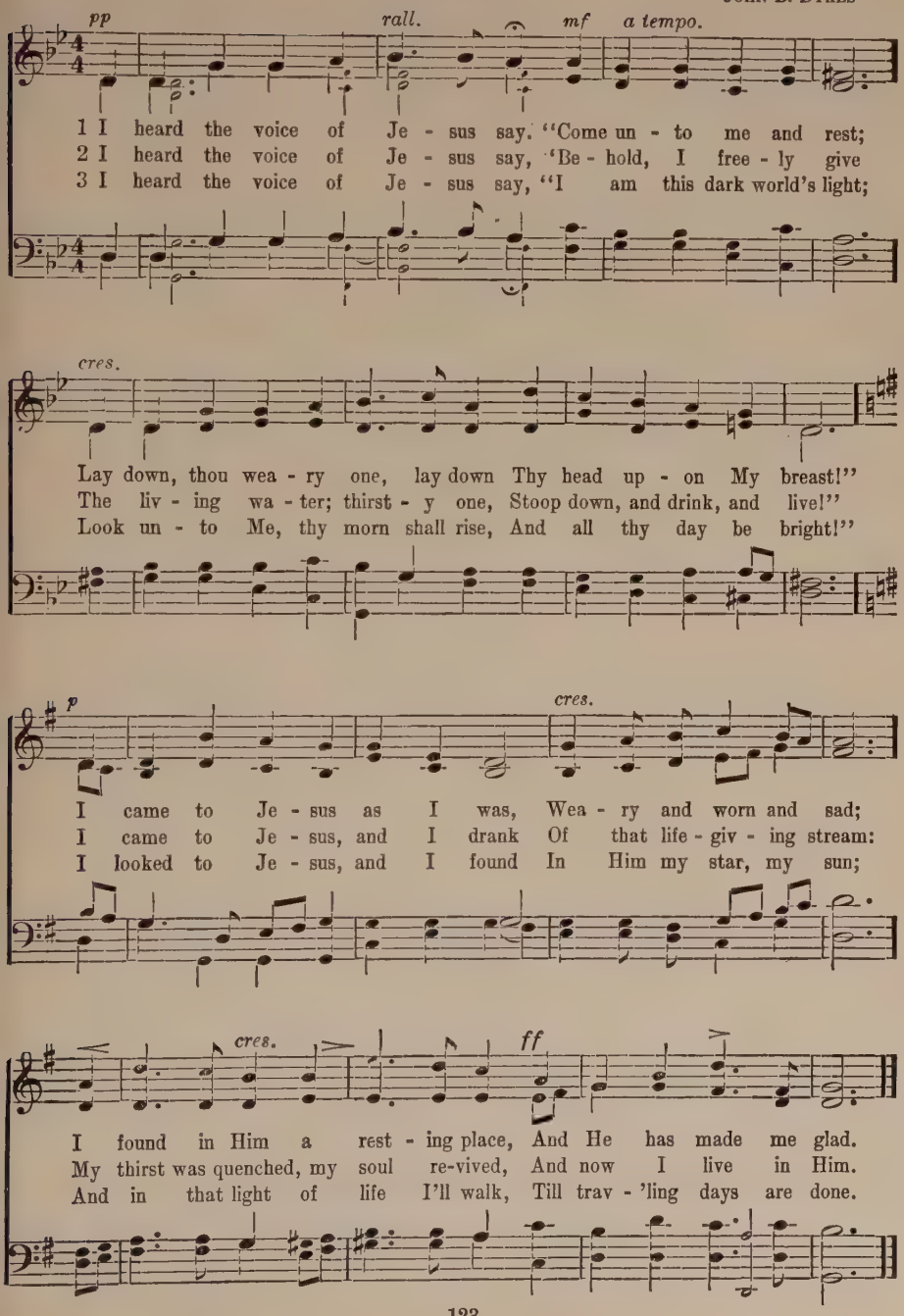

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2 Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3 Just as I am, tho tossed a - bout With ma - ny a con - flict, ma - ny a doubt;
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
With fears with-in, and foes with-out— O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find— O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

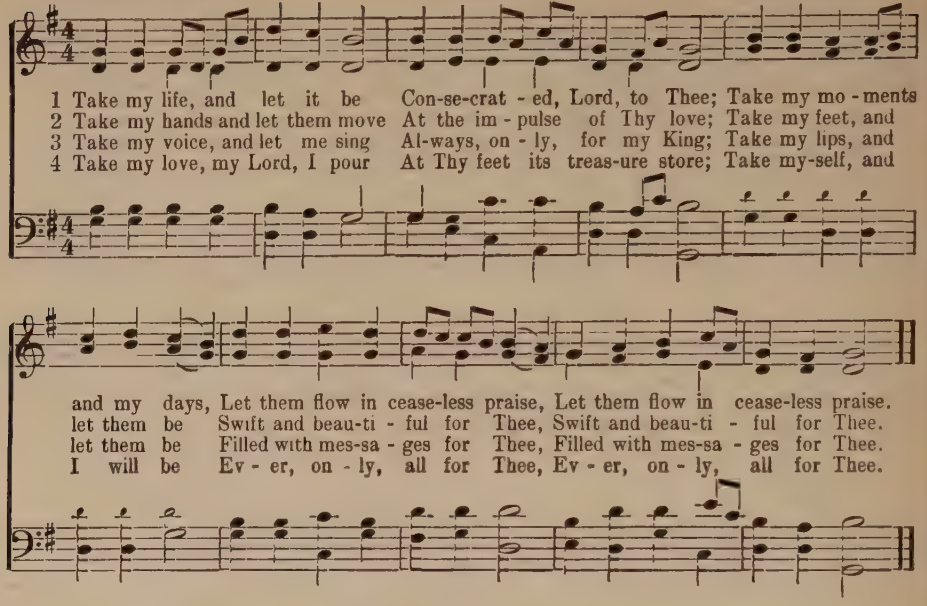
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say 133

HORATIUS BONAR *VOX DILECTI* JOHN B. DYKES


pp
rall.
mf
a tempo.
1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
cres.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"
p
cres.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;
cres.
ff
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - 'ling days are done.

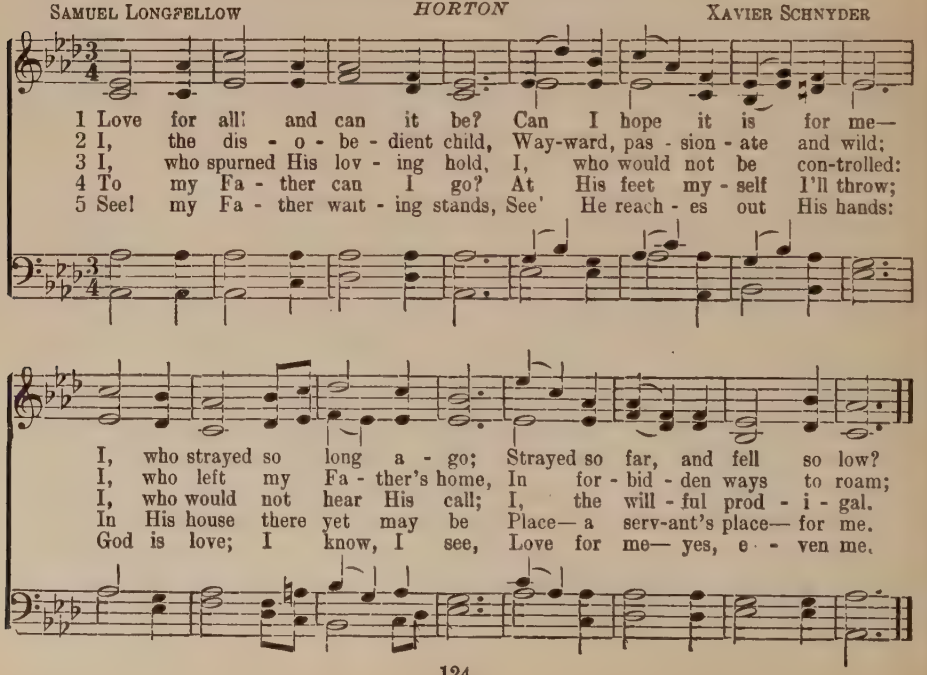
134 *Take My Life and Let it Be.*

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL — *HENDON* — C. H. A. MALAN


1 Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my mo - ments
2 Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love; Take my feet, and
3 Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King; Take my lips, and
4 Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store; Take my-self, and
and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee, Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee.
let them be Filled with mes-sa - ges for Thee, Filled with mes-sa - ges for Thee.
I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

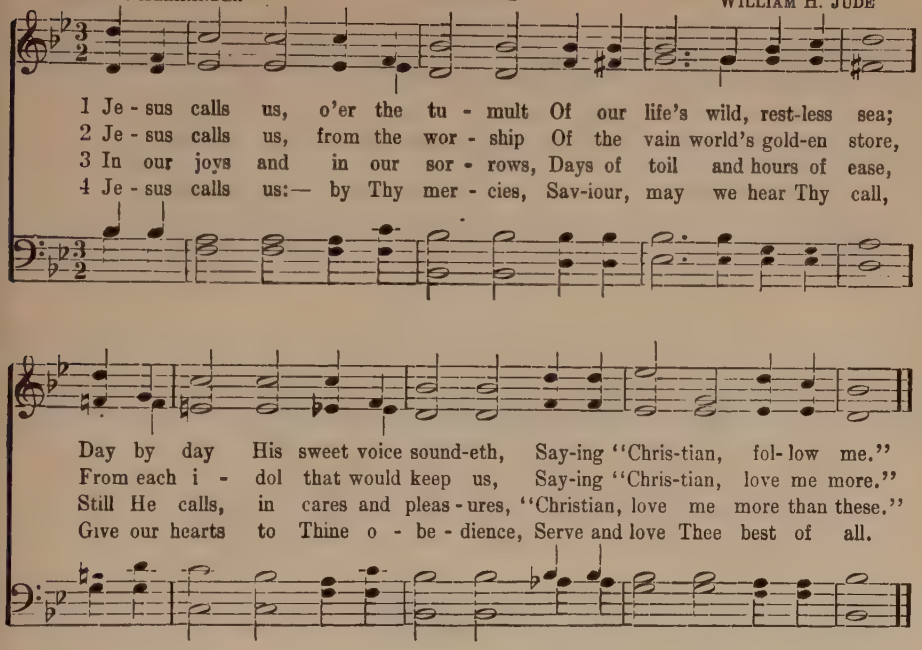
135 *Love for All and Can it Be*

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — *HORTON* — XAVIER SCHNYDER


1 Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2 I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way-ward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
3 I, who spurned His lov - ing hold, I, who would not be con-trolled:
4 To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5 See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands, See! He reach - es out His hands:
I, who strayed so long a - go; Strayed so far, and fell so low?
I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal.
In His house there yet may be Place— a serv-ant's place— for me.
God is love; I know, I see, Love for me— yes, e - ven me.

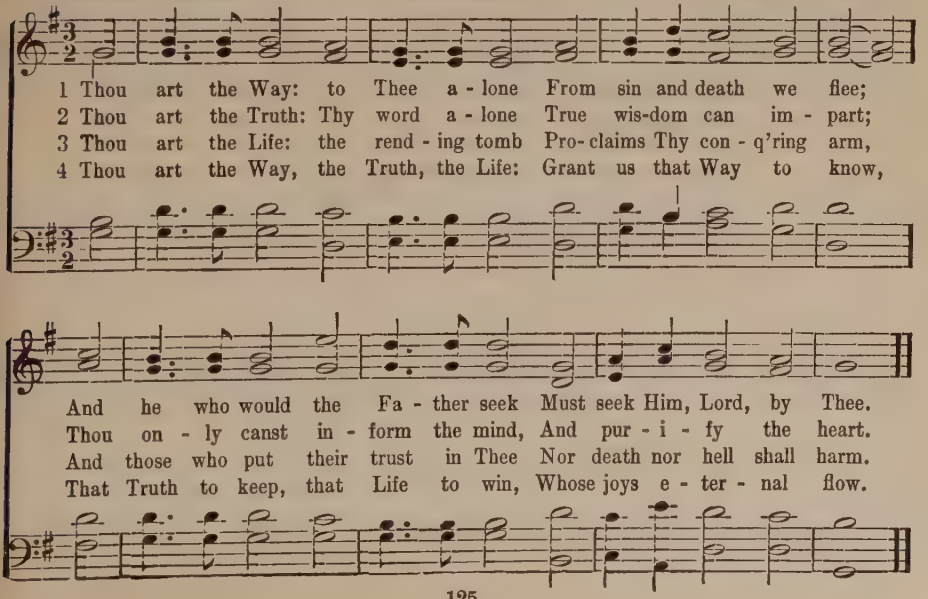
Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult 136

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — *GALILEE* — WILLIAM H. JUDE


1 Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2 Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4 Je - sus calls us:— by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing "Chris-tian, fol- low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing "Chris-tian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

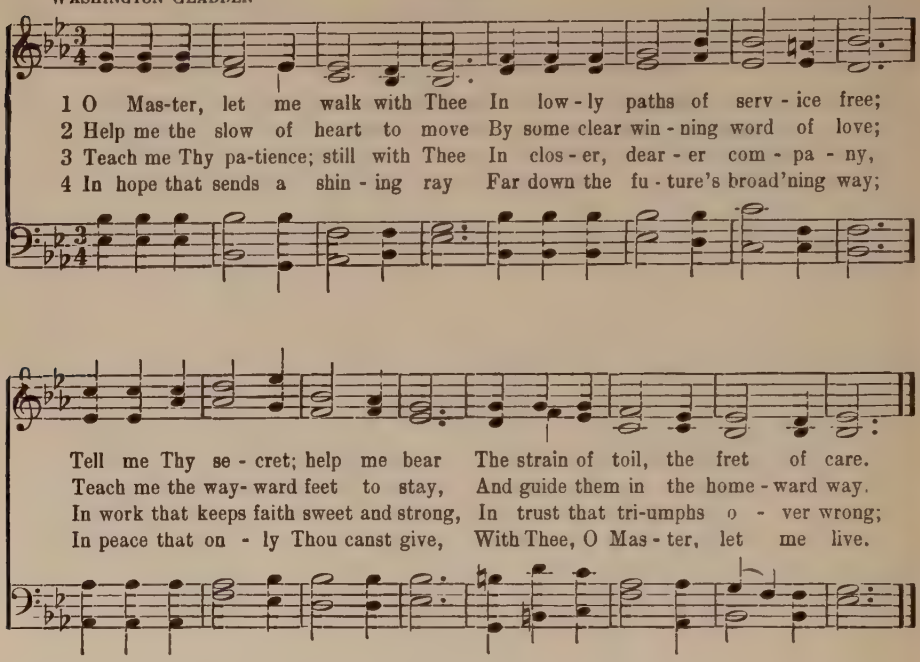
Thou Art the Way to Thee Alone 137

GEORGE W. DOANE — *ARLINGTON* — THOMAS A. ARNE


1 Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone True wis-dom can im - part;
3 Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Pro-claims Thy con - q'ring arm,
4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that Way to know,
And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pur - i - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

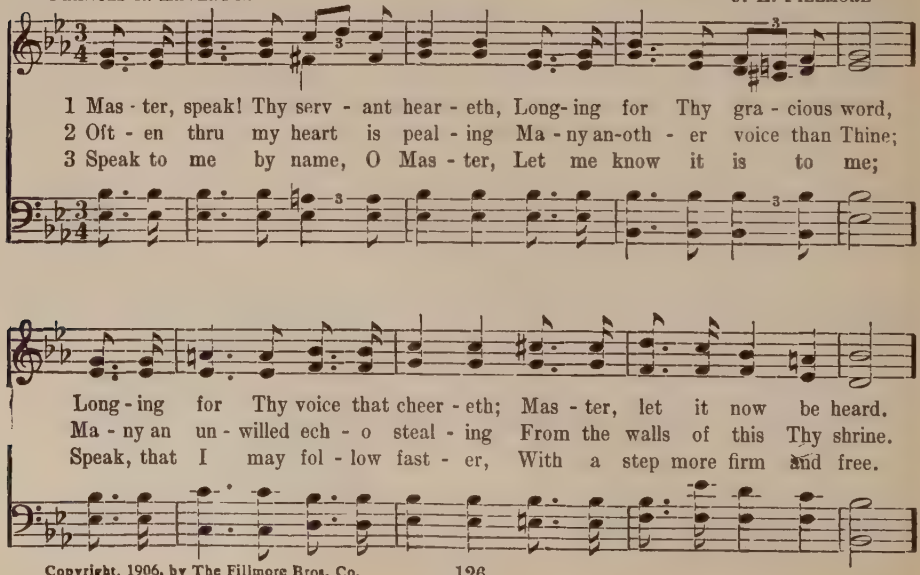
138 O Master Let Me Walk With Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN — *SAXBY* — T. R. MATTHEWS


1 O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win-ning word of love;
3 Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4 In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong;
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

139 Master Speak Thy Servant Heareth

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — J. H. FILLMORE


1 Mas-ter, speak! Thy serv-ant hear-eth, Long-ing for Thy gra-cious word,
2 Oft-en thru my heart is peal-ing Ma-ny an-oth-er voice than Thine;
3 Speak to me by name, O Mas-ter, Let me know it is to me;
Long-ing for Thy voice that cheer-eth; Mas-ter, let it now be heard.
Ma-ny an un-willed ech-o steal-ing From the walls of this Thy shrine.
Speak, that I may fol-low fast-er, With a step more firm and free.

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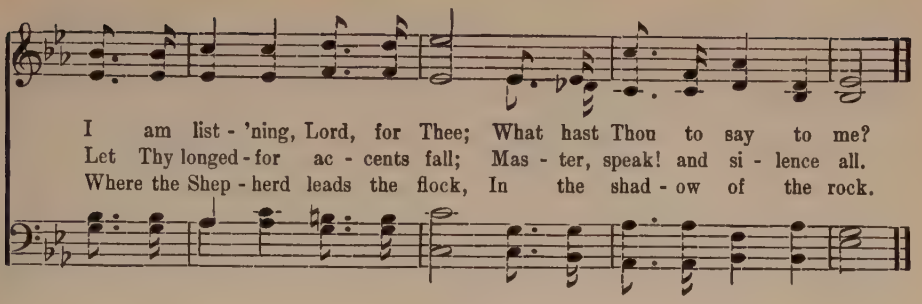
Master Speak Thy Servant Heareth


I am list - 'ning, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me?
Let Thy longed - for ac - cents fall; Mas - ter, speak! and si - lence all.
Where the Shep - herd leads the flock, In the shad - ow of the rock.

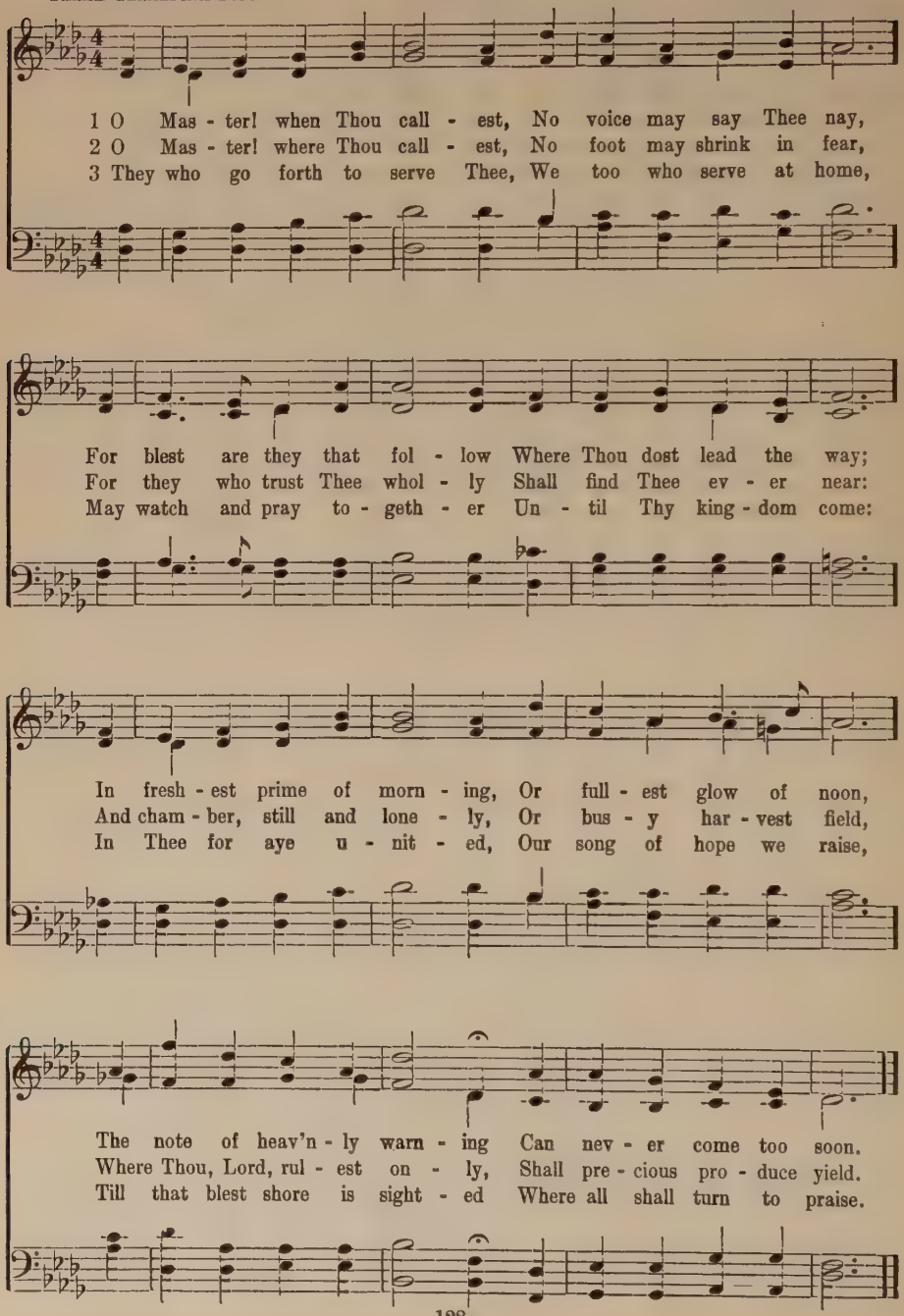
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 140

GEORGE MATHESON *ST. MARGARET* ALBERT PEACE

1 O Love that wilt not let me go,.... I rest my wea - ry
2 O Light that fol - lowest all my way,.. I yield my flick - 'ring
3 O Joy that seek - est me thru pain,.. I can - not close my
4 O Cross that lift - est up my head,.. I dare not ask to
soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,....
torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,....
heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thru the rain,....
fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,....
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

141 O Master When Thou Callest

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK — *BENTLEY* — JOHN HULLAH

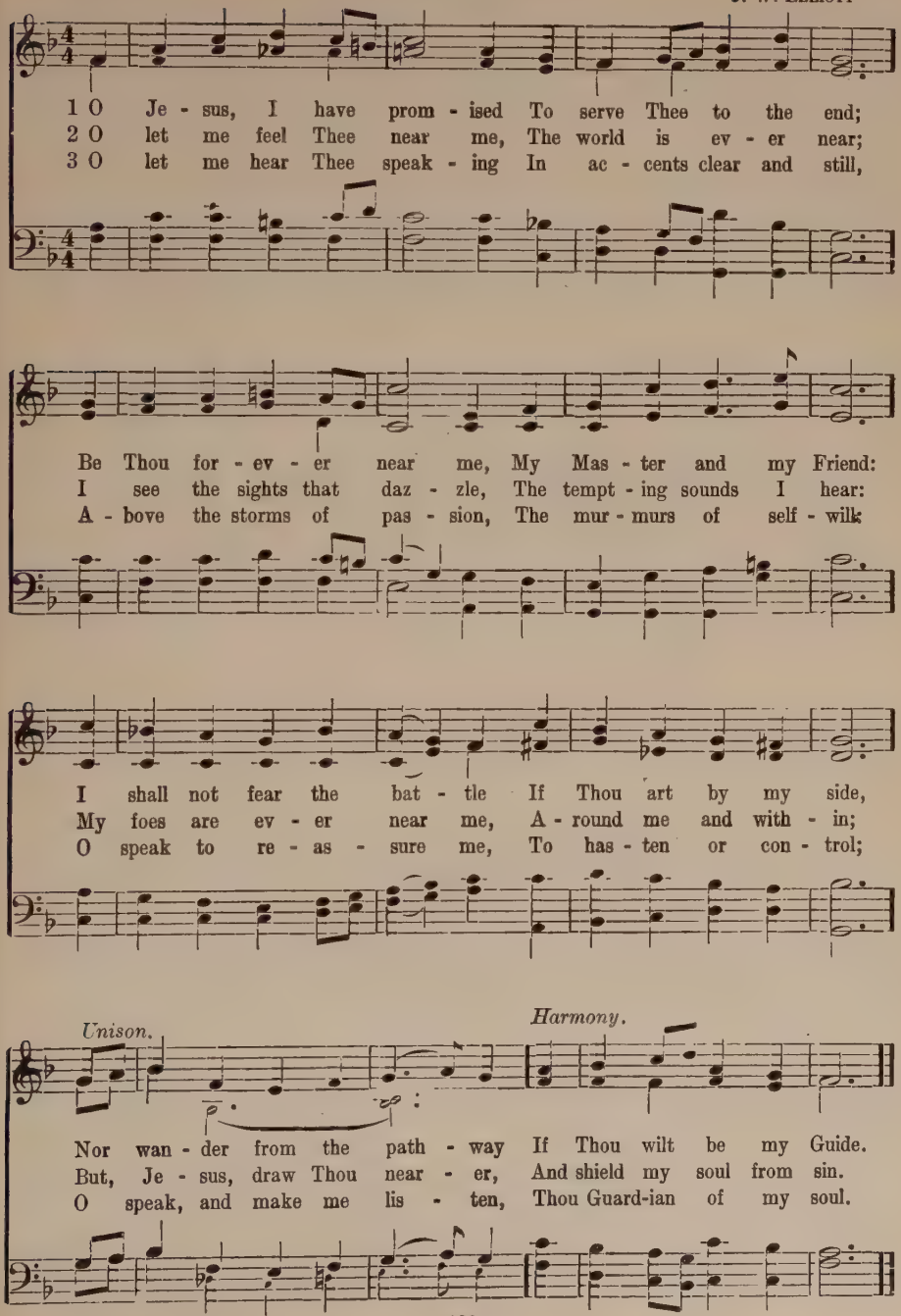

1 O Mas - ter! when Thou call - est, No voice may say Thee nay,
2 O Mas - ter! where Thou call - est, No foot may shrink in fear,
3 They who go forth to serve Thee, We too who serve at home,
For blest are they that fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way;
For they who trust Thee whol - ly Shall find Thee ev - er near:
May watch and pray to - geth - er Un - til Thy king - dom come:
In fresh - est prime of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,
And cham - ber, still and lone - ly, Or bus - y har - vest field,
In Thee for aye u - nit - ed, Our song of hope we raise,
The note of heav'n - ly warn - ing Can nev - er come too soon.
Where Thou, Lord, rul - est on - ly, Shall pre - cious pro - duce yield.
Till that blest shore is sight - ed Where all shall turn to praise.

O Jesus I Have Promised

JOHN E. BODE

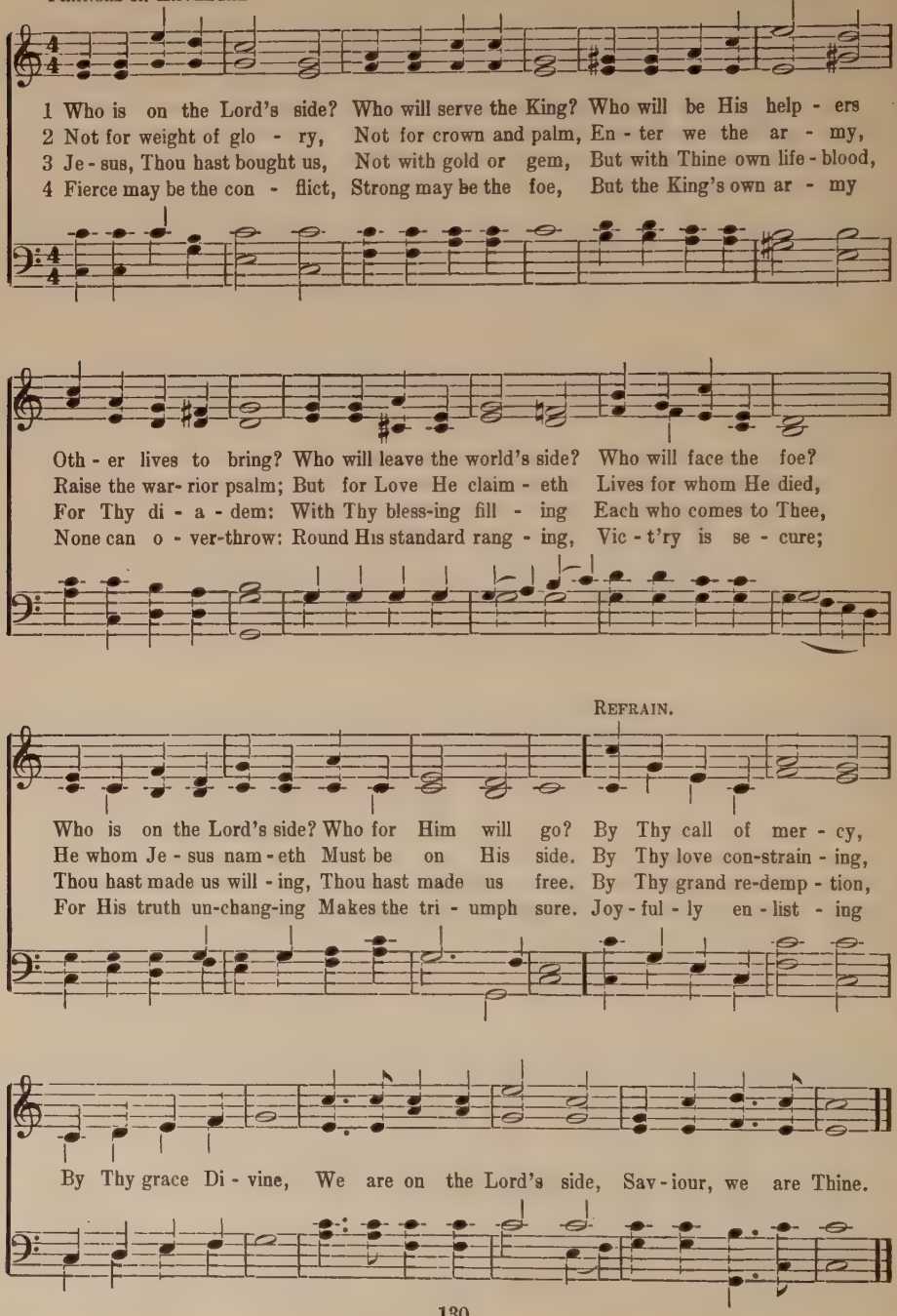
DAY OF REST

J. W. ELLIOTT


1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2 O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3 O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
Unison.
Harmony.
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.

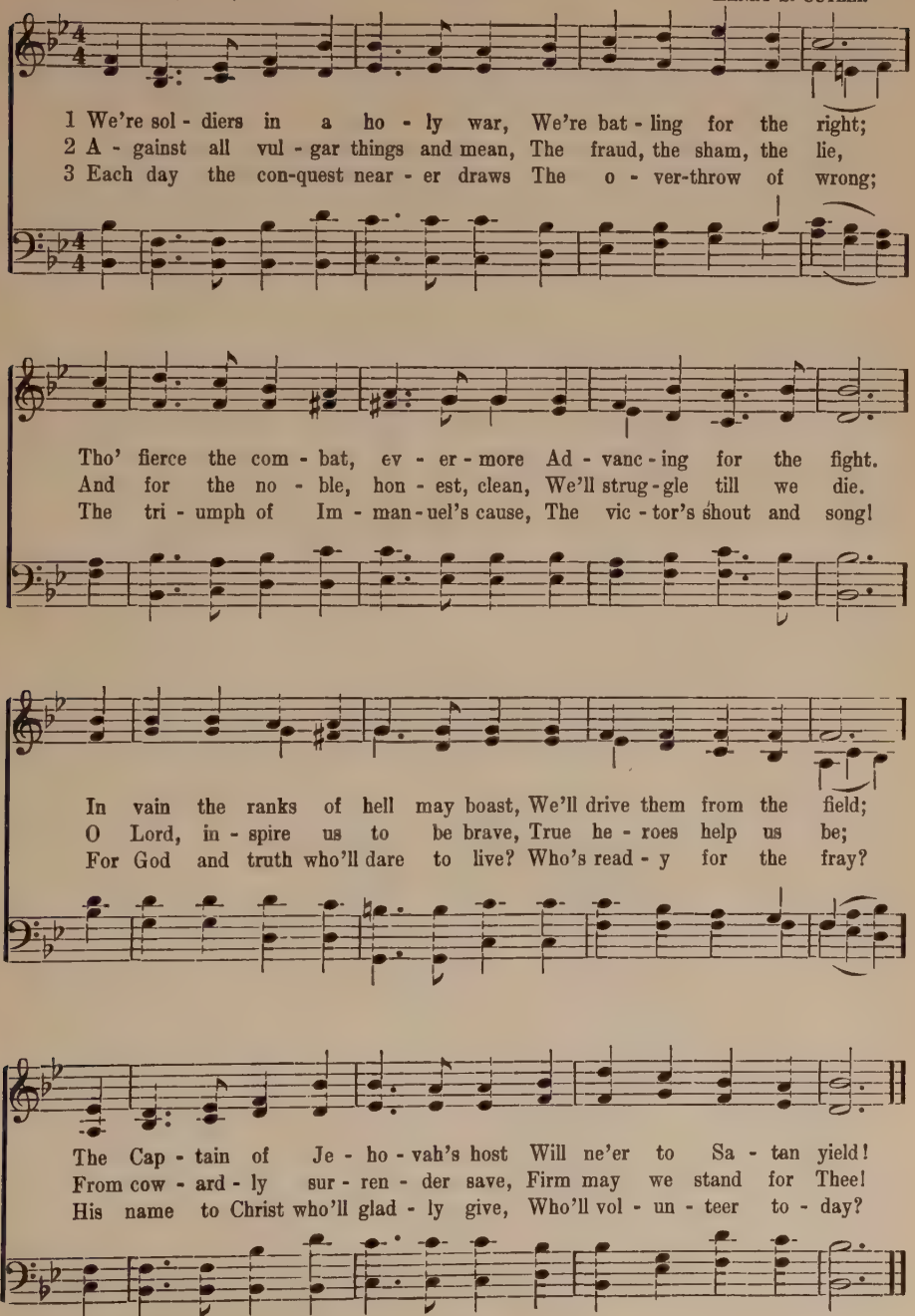
143 *Who is On the Lord's Side*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL *ARMAGEDDON* JOHN GOSS


1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2 Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3 Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life - blood,
4 Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war- rior psalm; But for Love He claim - eth Lives for whom He died,
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang - ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;
REFRAIN.
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain - ing,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp - tion,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing
By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

We're Soldiers in a Holy War 144

LEVI GILBERT, D. D., Litt. D. *CUTLER* HENRY S. CUTLER


1 We're sol - diers in a ho - ly war, We're bat - ling for the right;
2 A - gainst all vul - gar things and mean, The fraud, the sham, the lie,
3 Each day the con-quest near - er draws The o - ver-throw of wrong;
Tho' fierce the com - bat, ev - er - more Ad - vanc - ing for the fight.
And for the no - ble, hon - est, clean, We'll strug - gle till we die.
The tri - umph of Im - man - uel's cause, The vic - tor's shout and song!
In vain the ranks of hell may boast, We'll drive them from the field;
O Lord, in - spire us to be brave, True he - roes help us be;
For God and truth who'll dare to live? Who's read - y for the fray?
The Cap - tain of Je - ho - vah's host Will ne'er to Sa - tan yield!
From cow - ard - ly sur - ren - der save, Firm may we stand for Thee!
His name to Christ who'll glad - ly give, Who'll vol - un - teer to - day?

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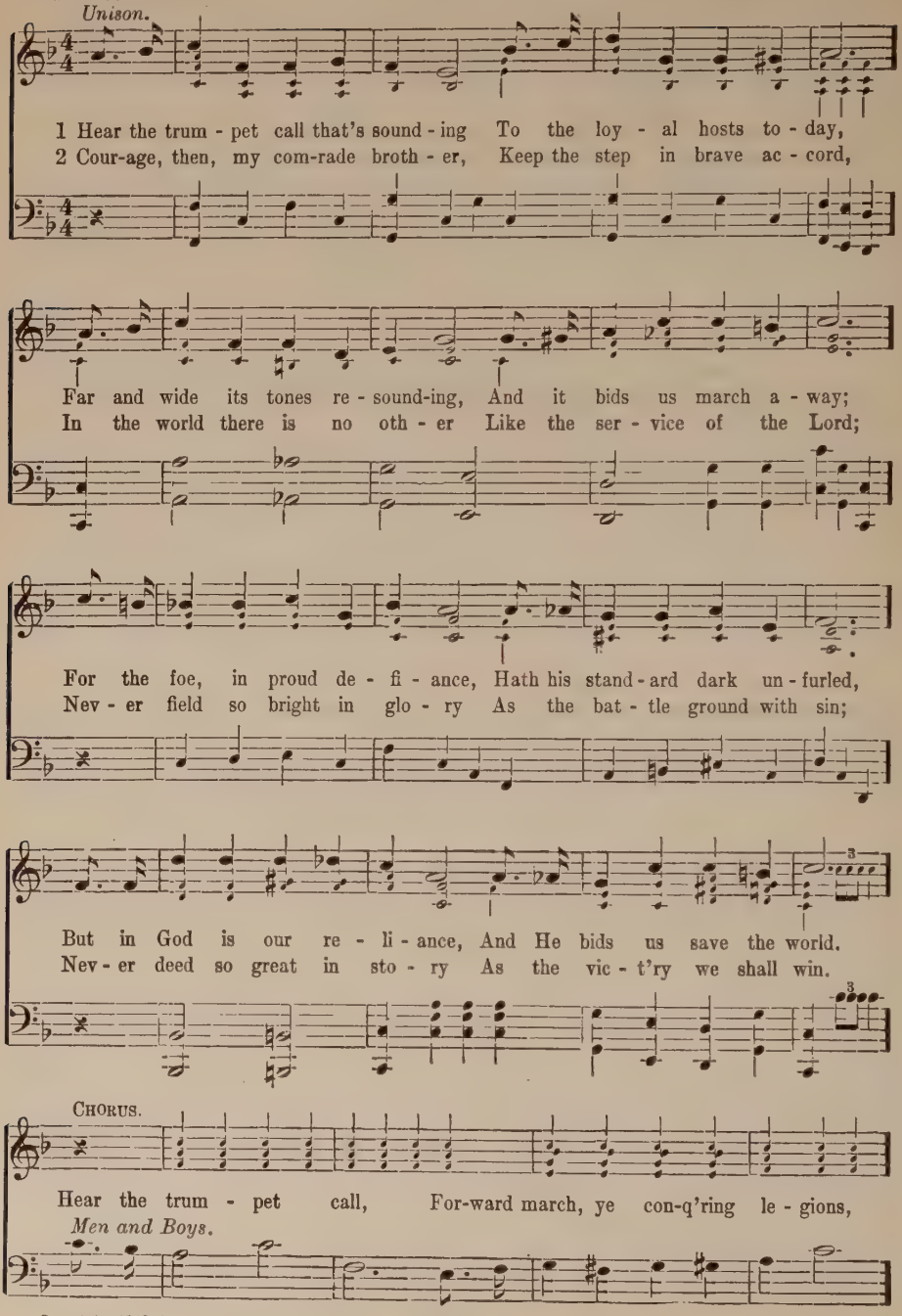
145 *Hear the Trumpet Call*

PALMER HARTSOUGH — HENRY FILLMORE

Unison.


1 Hear the trum - pet call that's sound - ing To the loy - al hosts to - day,
2 Cour-age, then, my com-rade broth - er, Keep the step in brave ac - cord,
Far and wide its tones re - sound-ing, And it bids us march a - way;
In the world there is no oth - er Like the ser - vice of the Lord;
For the foe, in proud de - fi - ance, Hath his stand - ard dark un - furled,
Nev - er field so bright in glo - ry As the bat - tle ground with sin;
But in God is our re - li - ance, And He bids us save the world.
Nev - er deed so great in sto - ry As the vic - t'ry we shall win.
CHORUS.
Hear the trum - pet call, For-ward march, ye con-q'ring le - gions,
Men and Boys.

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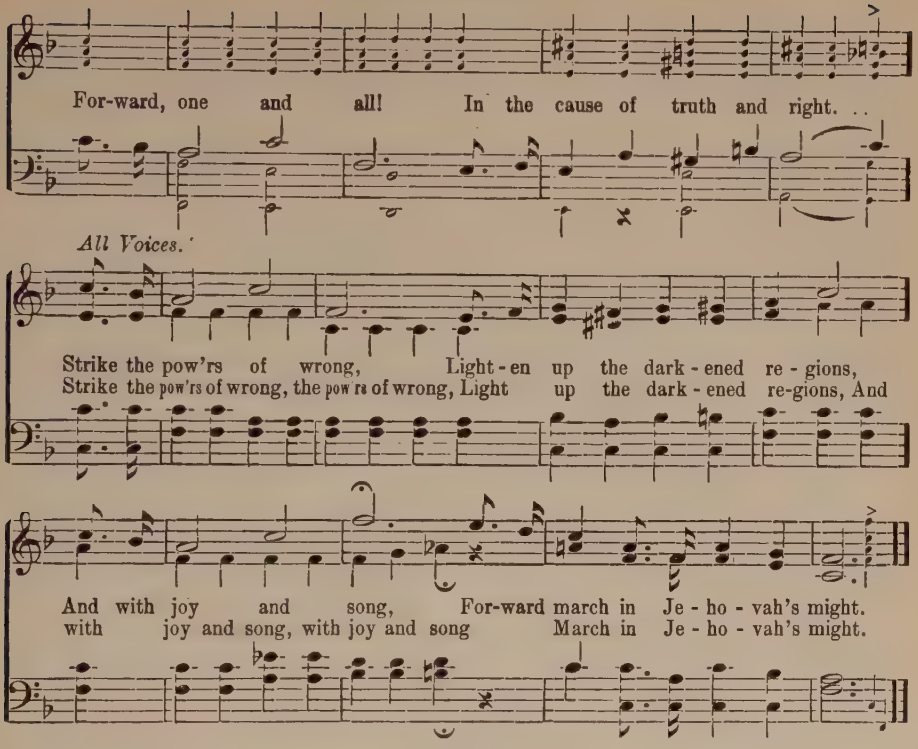
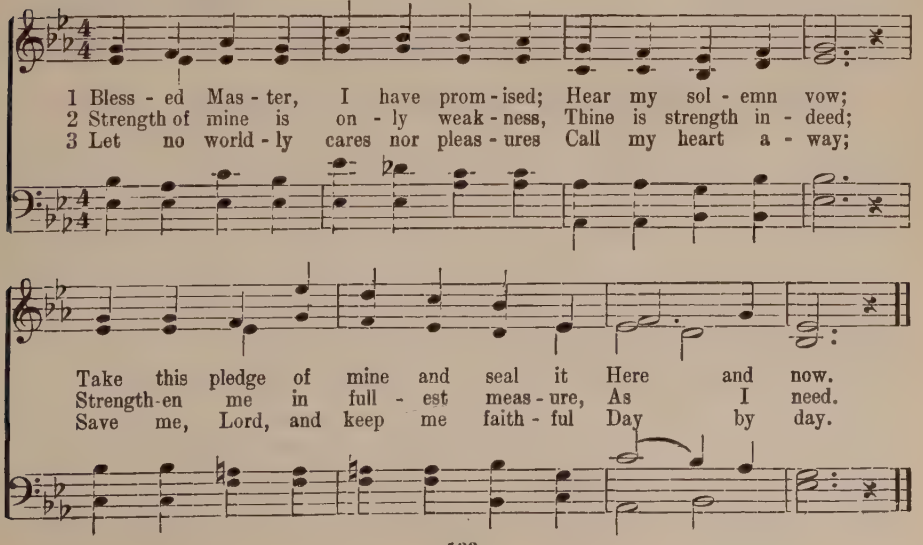
Hear the Trumpet Call


For-ward, one and all! In the cause of truth and right. . .
All Voices.
Strike the pow'rs of wrong, Light - en up the dark - ened re - gions,
Strike the pow'rs of wrong, the pow'rs of wrong, Light up the dark - ened re-gions, And
And with joy and song, For-ward march in Je - ho - vah's might.
with joy and song, with joy and song March in Je - ho - vah's might.

Blessed Master I Have Promised 146

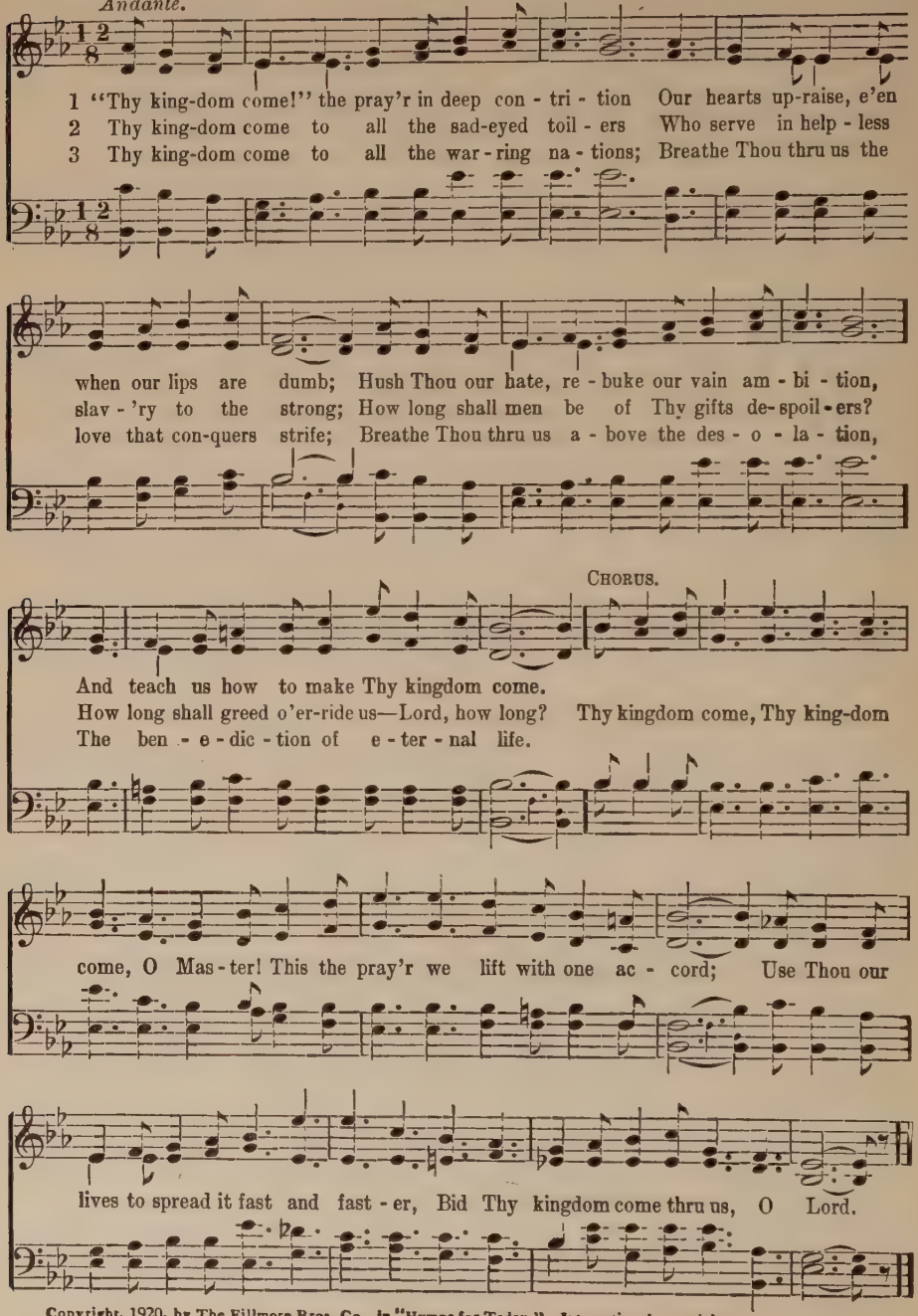
CHARLES A. DICKINSON *ST. HELEN'S* ROBERT P. STEWART


1 Bless - ed Mas - ter, I have prom - ised; Hear my sol - emn vow;
2 Strength of mine is on - ly weak - ness, Thine is strength in - deed;
3 Let no world - ly cares nor pleas - ures Call my heart a - way;
Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now.
Strength-en me in full - est meas - ure, As I need.
Save me, Lord, and keep me faith - ful Day by day.

147 Thy Kingdom Come

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — J. H. FILLMORE

Andante.


1 "Thy king-dom come!" the pray'r in deep con - tri - tion Our hearts up-raise, e'en
2 Thy king-dom come to all the sad-eyed toil - ers Who serve in help - less
3 Thy king-dom come to all the war - ring na - tions; Breathe Thou thru us the
when our lips are dumb; Hush Thou our hate, re - buke our vain am - bi - tion,
slav - 'ry to the strong; How long shall men be of Thy gifts de-spoil - ers?
love that con-quers strife; Breathe Thou thru us a - bove the des - o - la - tion,
CHORUS.
And teach us how to make Thy kingdom come.
How long shall greed o'er-ride us—Lord, how long? Thy kingdom come, Thy king-dom
The ben - e - dic - tion of e - ter - nal life.
come, O Mas - ter! This the pray'r we lift with one ac - cord; Use Thou our
lives to spread it fast and fast - er, Bid Thy kingdom come thru us, O Lord.

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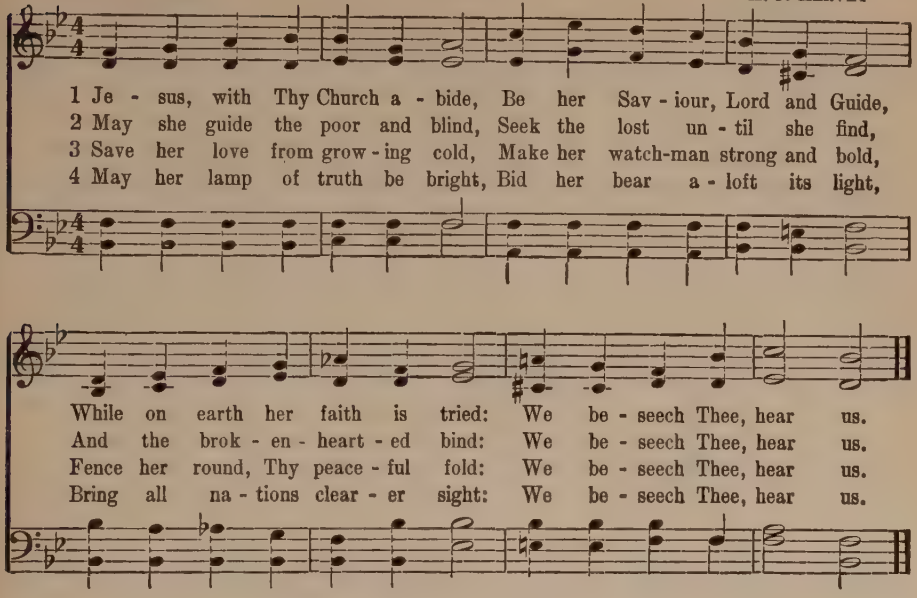
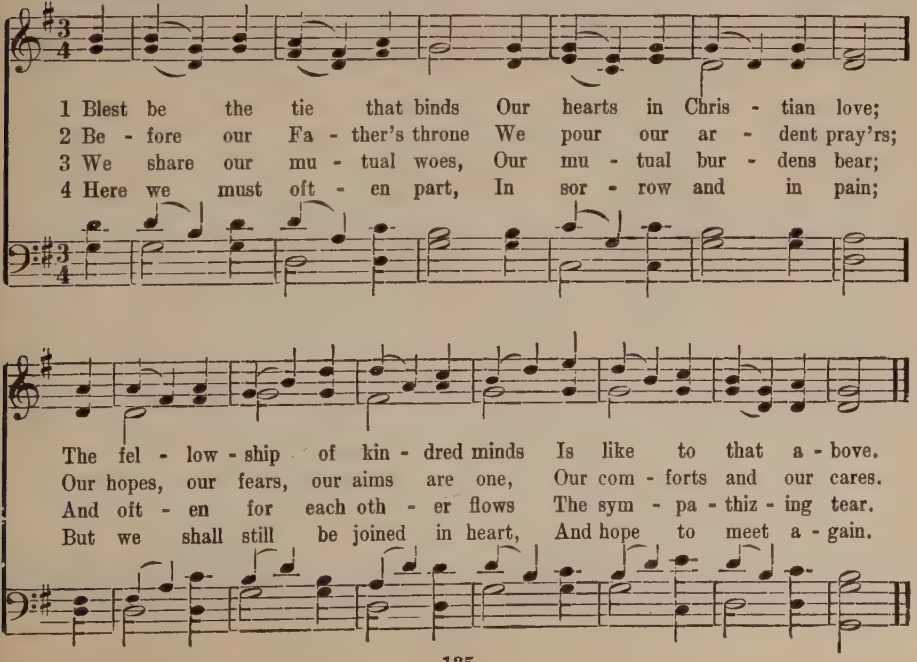
Jesus With Thy Church Abide 148

THOMAS B. POLLOCK — *LITANY* — F. A. J. HERVEY


1 Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord and Guide,
2 May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3 Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-man strong and bold,
4 May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And the brok - en - heart - ed bind: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Fence her round, Thy peace - ful fold: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech Thee, hear us.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds 149

JOHN FAWCETT — *DENNIS* — H. G. NAGELI


1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3 We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4 Here we must oft - en part, In sor - row and in pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our hopes, our fears, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

150 Down Thru the Ages

WINIFRED O. WEBSTER — *THY WILL BE DONE* — J. H. FILLMORE

Solo, or Unison for Sopranos.

1 Down thru the a - ges some high souls have plead - ed With glow - ing
2 Now hope is high, we al - most hear the ech - o, O'er strife and
3 Love points the way, and all who do His bid - ding, For - get - ting
faith the pray'r our Sav - iour taught; But t'ward the dawn we see the
tu - mult of the vic - tor's tread; State-ly and strong, He march-es
self must strive a-gainst the wrong; And when at last o'er sin and
Small notes for last verse.
earth-mists gath - er, And dim - mer grown the vis - ion that He brought.
on be - fore us: To glo - rious tri - umph shall His hosts be led.
greed vic - to - rious, With Him we'll raise a glad tri-umph-ant song.
CHORUS. *Some faster.*
Give us the faith to see the gold - en morn - ing, When love and
Give us the faith to see the morn - ing, When love and
jus - tice have their tri - umph won, ... This be the pray'r our hearts are
jus - tice have their tri-umph won, This be the pray'r our hearts

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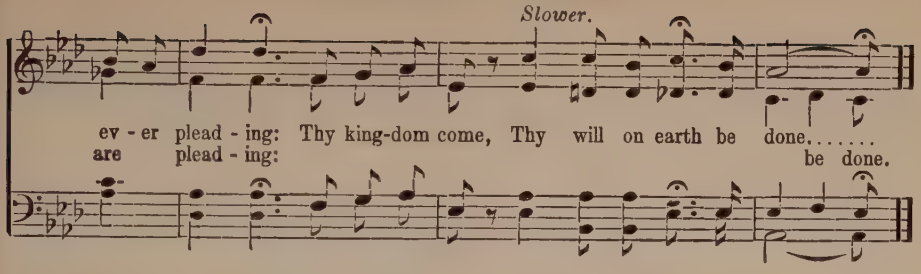
Down Thru the Ages



I Love Thy Kingdom Lord 151

TIMOTHY DWIGHT *BEALOTH* A. B. EVERETT

1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2 For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend;
3 Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King,
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood;
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liver - ance bring.
I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE — *AURELIA* — SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3 The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
4 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,
From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Tho there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
A - gainst or foe or trait - or She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE — *GREENLAND* — M. HAYDN

1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3 The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
4 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,
From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Tho there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
A - gainst or foe or trait - or She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

154 *Lord From Whom All Blessings Flow*

CHARLES WESLEY — *HOLLINGSIDE* — JOHN B. DYKES

1 Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect - ing the church be - low!
2 Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft - est sym - pa - thy;
3 Lord, sub - due our self - ish will; Each to each our tem - pers suit,
Stead - fast may we cleave to Thee, Love the mys - tic un - ion be.
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor ser - vile, Lord, in Thee.
By Thy mod - u - lat - ing skill, Heart to heart, as lute to lute.
Join our faith - ful spir - its, join, Each to each, and all to Thine;
Love, like death, hath all de-stroyed, Ren - dered all dis - tinc - tions void!
Sweet - ly on our spir - its move, Gent - ly touch the trem - bling strings;
Lead us thru the paths of peace, On to per - fect ho - li - ness.
Names and sects and par - ties fall; Thou, O Lord, art All in All!
Make the har - mo - ny of love Mu - sic for the King of kings!

Happy Trustful Christians

LEVI GILBERT, D. D., Litt. D. *ST. ALBAN* FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN

1 Hap - py, trust - ful Chris - tians, Raise your voic - es high, Hearts and minds o'er-
2 Steps tri - umph-ant, buoy - ant, Wills de - ter-mined, brave, Fac - es ra - diant,
3 See man-kind in an - guish, Stretch ap-peal - ing hands; Let us wake re-
flow - ing, Light in ev - 'ry eye! Why should there op - press us
bliss - ful, Hands held out to save! Puls - es beat - ing quick - ly,
spon - sive To the day's de-mands! What are rites and doc - trines,
Thots of gloom and fear, When we have His pres - ence, Who will soothe and cheer?
Spir-its warm with love, Foreheads bathed with glo - ries Streaming from a - bove.
What are pray'rs and creeds, If we have no pit - y, For our brother's needs?
REFRAIN.
On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.

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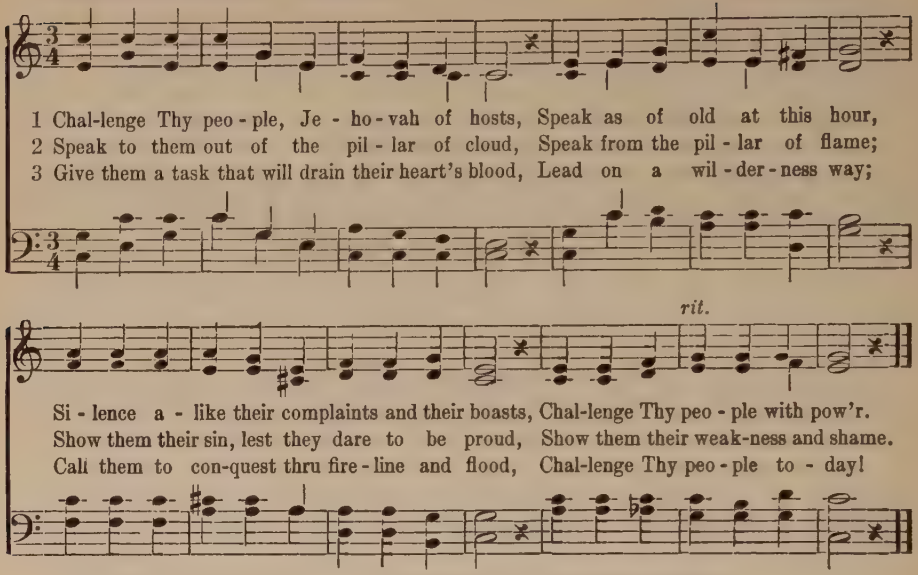
156 Challenge Thy People

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS in "World Call" E. K. HEYSER


1 Chal-lenge Thy peo-ple, Je-ho-vah of hosts, Speak as of old at this hour,
2 Speak to them out of the pil-lar of cloud, Speak from the pil-lar of flame;
3 Give them a task that will drain their heart's blood, Lead on a wil-der-ness way;
rit.
Si-lence a-like their complaints and their boasts, Chal-lenge Thy peo-ple with pow'r.
Show them their sin, lest they dare to be proud, Show them their weak-ness and shame.
Call them to con-quest thru fire-line and flood, Chal-lenge Thy peo-ple to-day!

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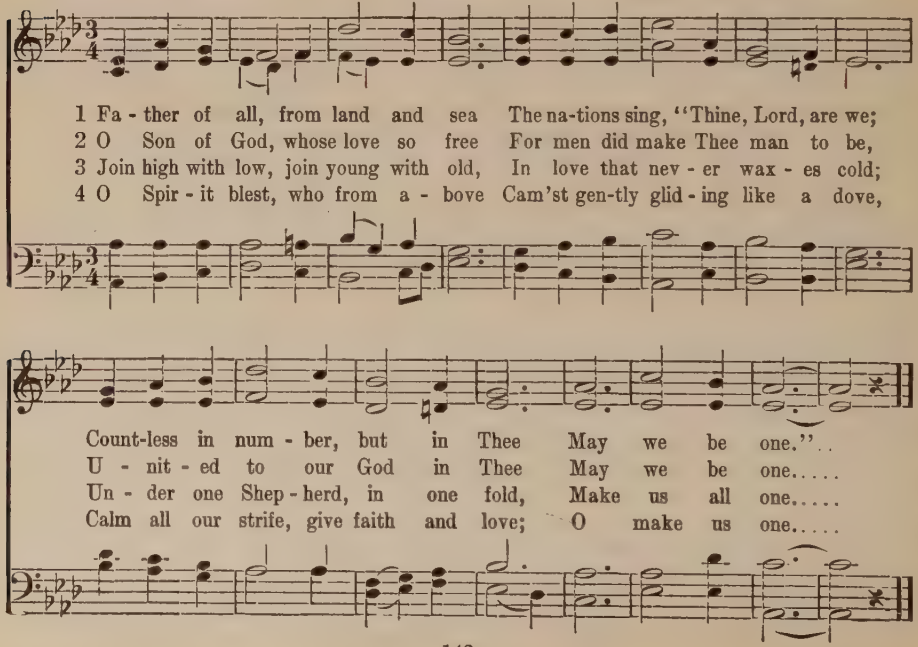
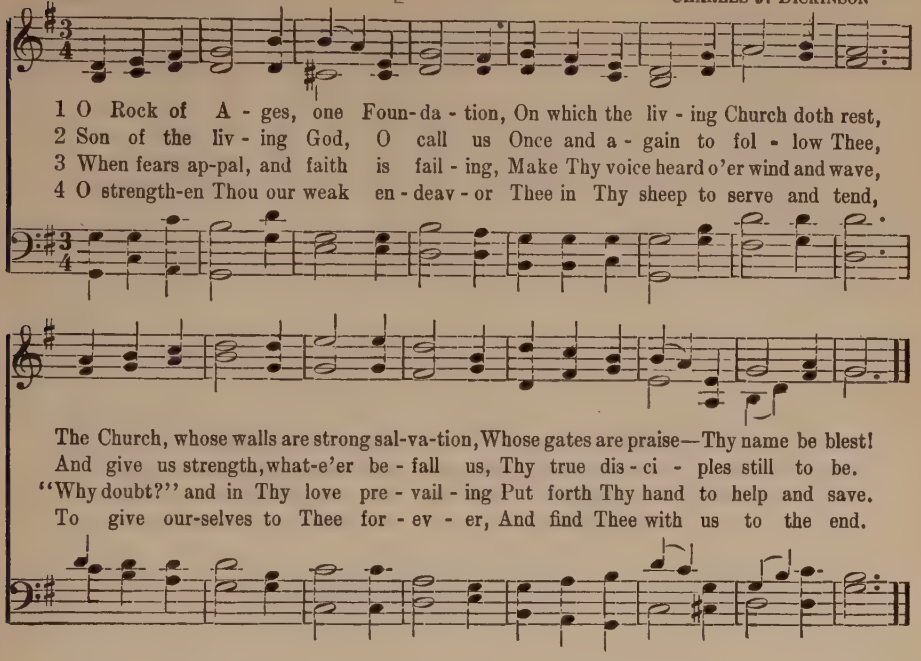
157 Father of All From Land and Sea

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH *ABENDS* H. S. OAKLEY


1 Fa-ther of all, from land and sea The na-tions sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;
2 O Son of God, whose love so free For men did make Thee man to be,
3 Join high with low, join young with old, In love that nev-er wax-es cold;
4 O Spir-it blest, who from a-bove Cam'st gen-tly glid-ing like a dove,
Count-less in num-ber, but in Thee May we be one."
U-nit-ed to our God in Thee May we be one.....
Un-der one Shep-herd, in one fold, Make us all one.....
Calm all our strife, give faith and love; O make us one.....

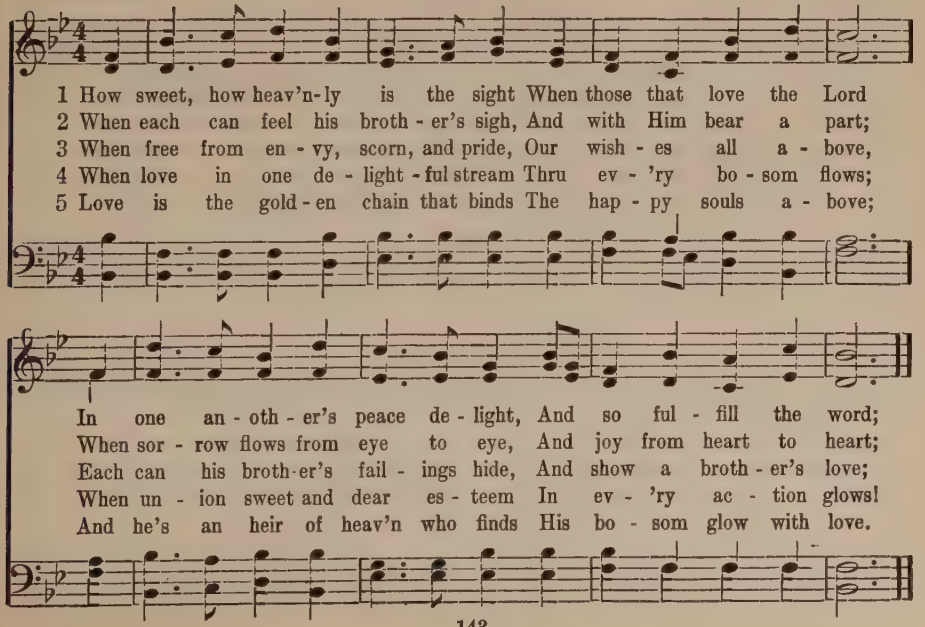
O Rock of Ages One Foundation 158

HENRY ARTHUR MARTIN — *AGAPE* — CHARLES J. DICKINSON


1 O Rock of A - ges, one Foun-da - tion, On which the liv - ing Church doth rest,
2 Son of the liv - ing God, O call us Once and a - gain to fol - low Thee,
3 When fears ap-pal, and faith is fail - ing, Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
4 O strength-en Thou our weak en - deav - or Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
The Church, whose walls are strong sal-va-tion, Whose gates are praise—Thy name be blest!
And give us strength, what-e'er be - fall us, Thy true dis - ci - ples still to be.
"Why doubt?" and in Thy love pre - vail - ing Put forth Thy hand to help and save.
To give our-selves to Thee for - ev - er, And find Thee with us to the end.

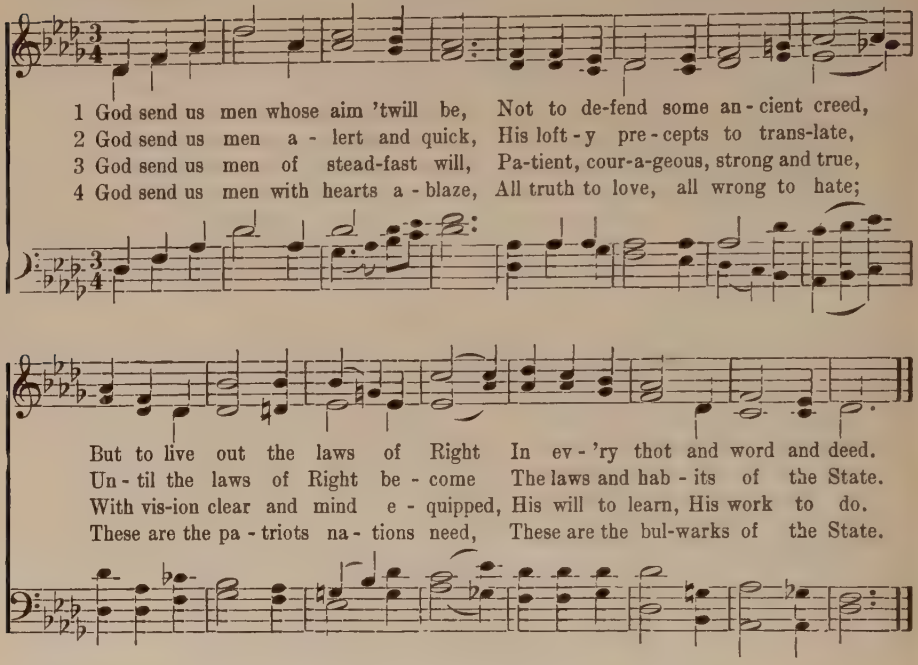
How Sweet How Heavenly is the Sight 159

J. SWAIN — *BROWN* — WM. B. BRADBURY


1 How sweet, how heav'n-ly is the sight When those that love the Lord
2 When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with Him bear a part;
3 When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4 When love in one de - light - ful stream Thru ev - 'ry bo - som flows;
5 Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;
In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word;
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;
Each can his broth-er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love;
When un - ion sweet and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows!
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bo - som glow with love.

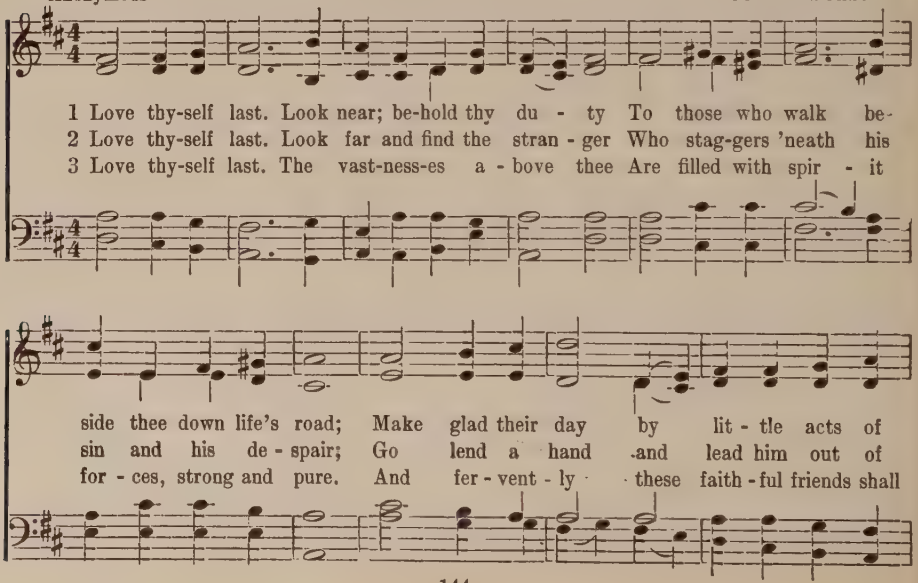
160 God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be

F. J. GILLMAN — *MELROSE* — FREDERICK C. MAKER

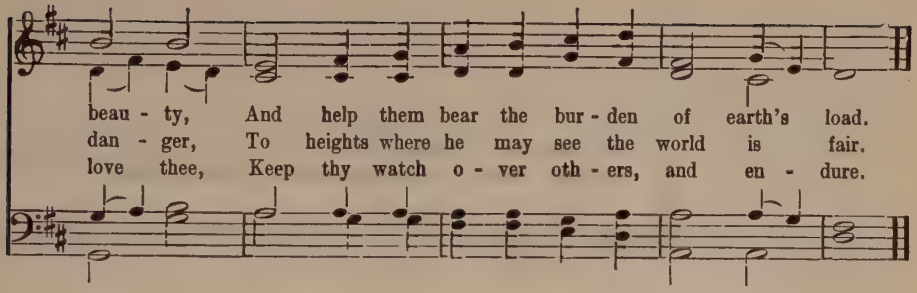

1 God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an - cient creed,
2 God send us men a - lert and quick, His loft - y pre - cepts to trans-late,
3 God send us men of stead-fast will, Pa-tient, cour-a-geous, strong and true,
4 God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
But to live out the laws of Right In ev - 'ry thot and word and deed.
Un - til the laws of Right be - come The laws and hab - its of the State.
With vis-ion clear and mind e - quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.
These are the pa - triots na - tions need, These are the bul-warks of the State.

161 Love Thyself Last

Anonymous — *STRENGTH AND STAY* — JOHN B. DYKES

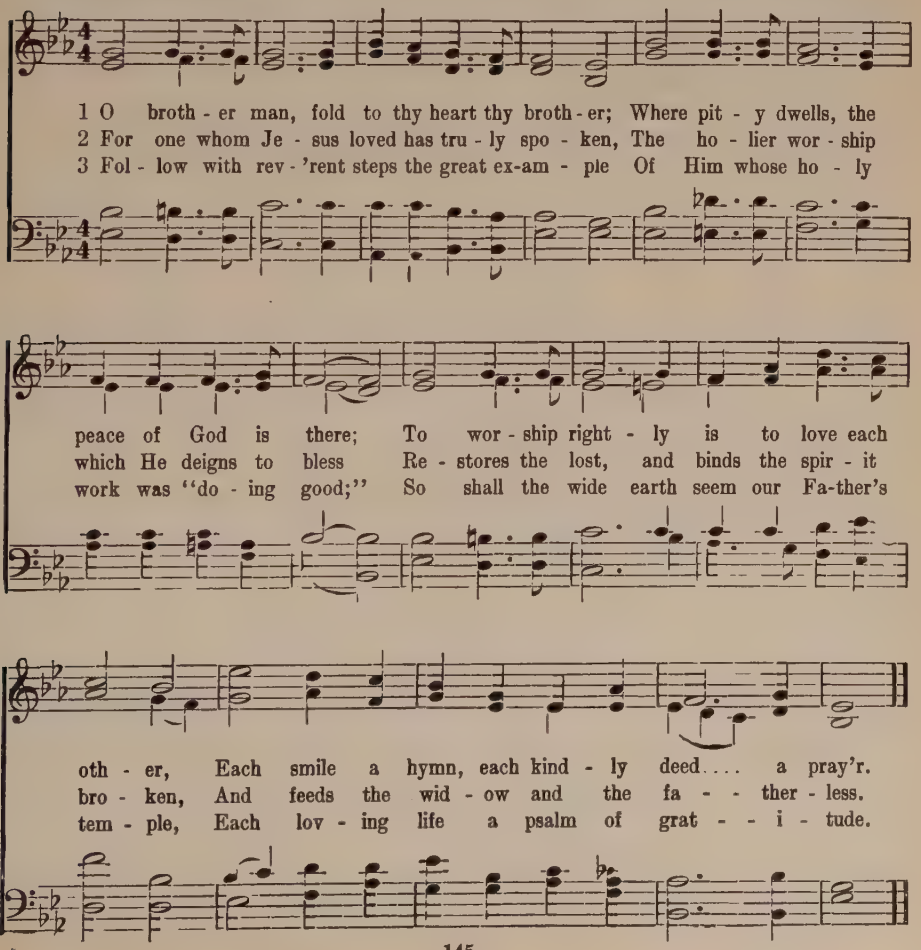

1 Love thy-self last. Look near; be-hold thy du - ty To those who walk be-
2 Love thy-self last. Look far and find the stran - ger Who stag-gers 'neath his
3 Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a - bove thee Are filled with spir - it
side thee down life's road; Make glad their day by lit - tle acts of
sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
for - ces, strong and pure. And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall

Love Thyself Last


beau - ty, And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.

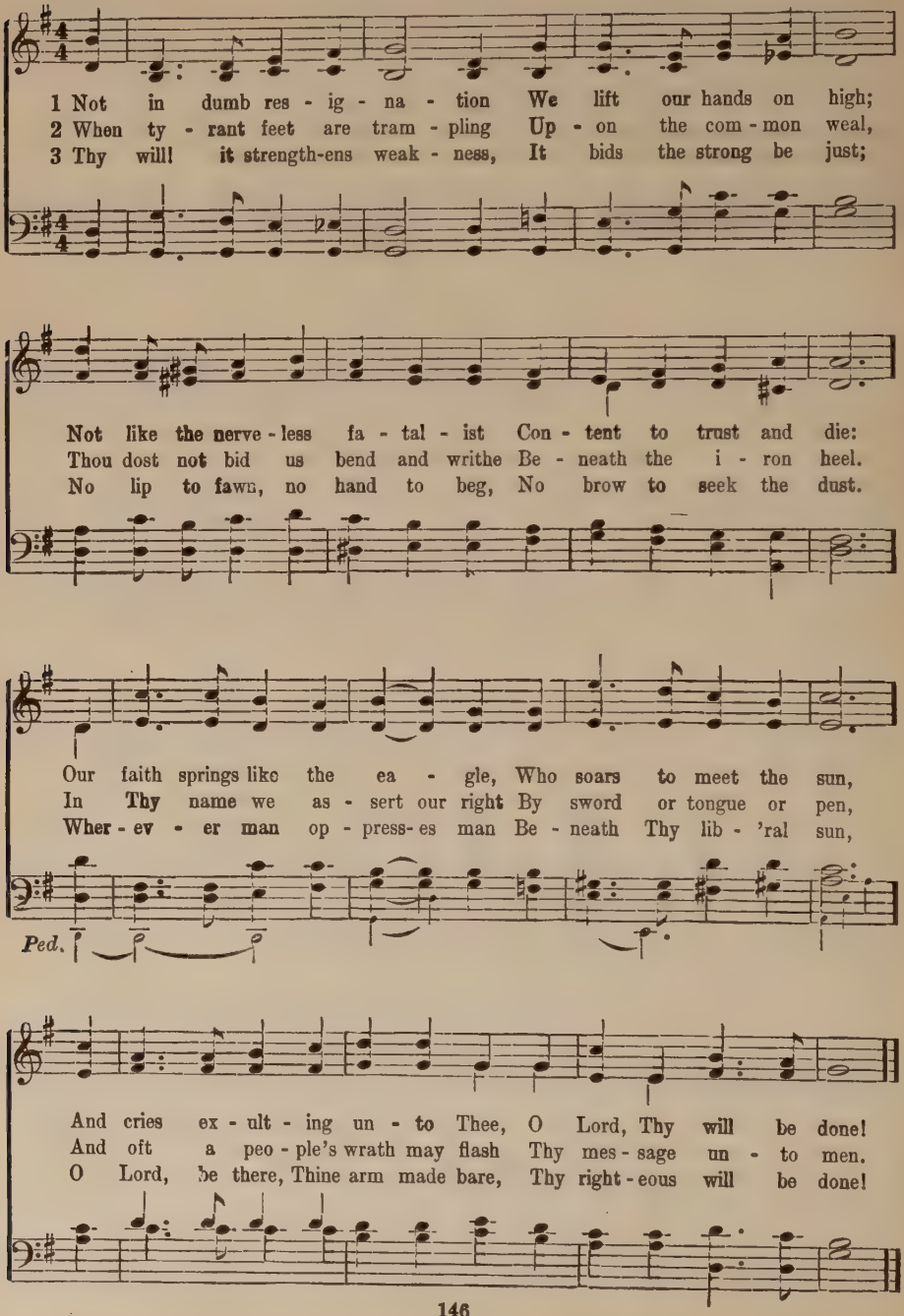
O Brother Man 162

JOHN G. WHITTIER *ACADIA* W. C. T. MORSON


1 O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er; Where pit - y dwells, the
2 For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken, The ho - lier wor - ship
3 Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex-am - ple Of Him whose ho - ly
peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to love each
which He deigns to bless Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it
work was "do - ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our Fa-ther's
oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed.... a pray'r.
bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - - ther - less.
tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - - i - tude.

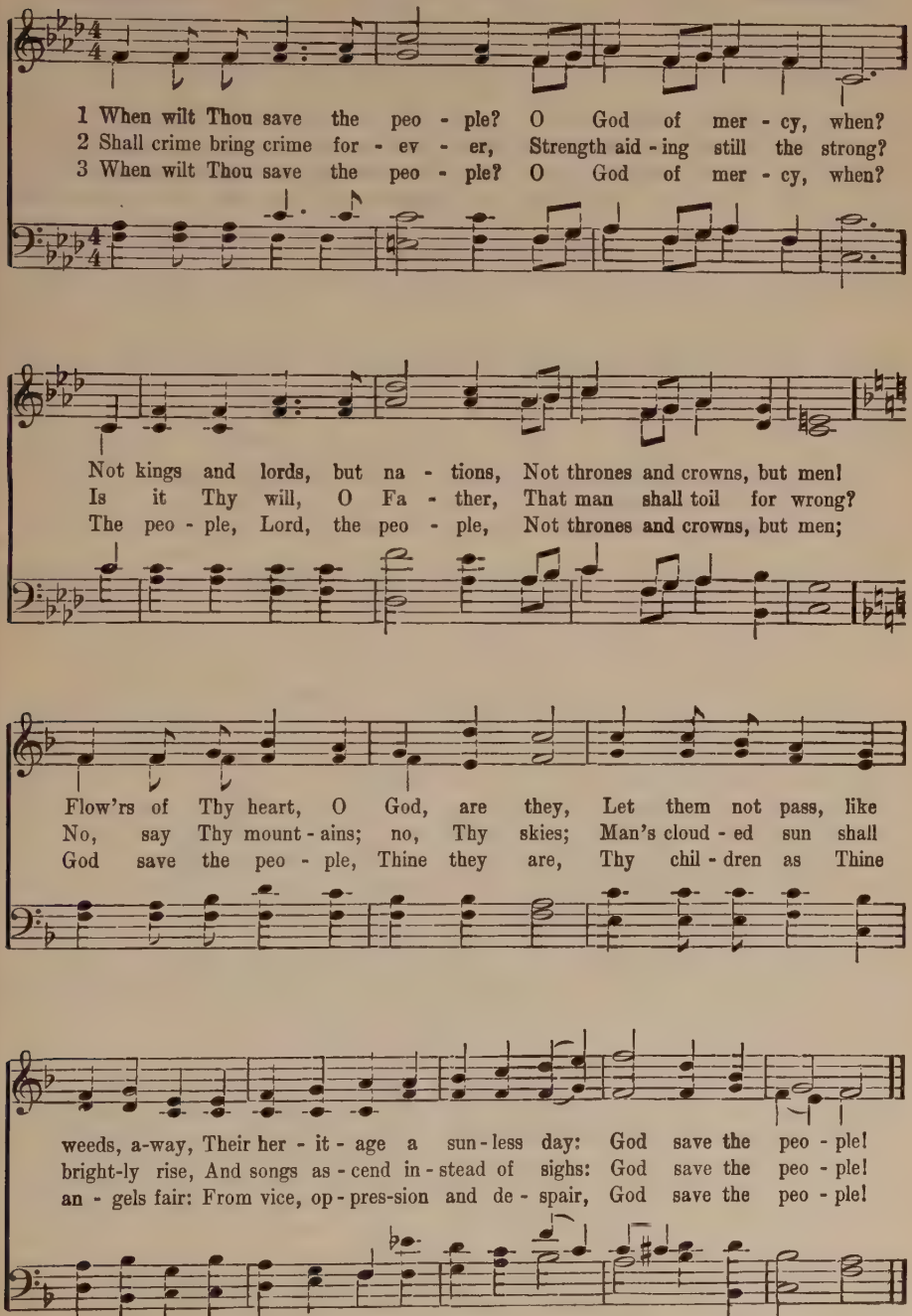
163 Not in Dumb Resignation

JOHN HAY — *SALVE DOMINE* — LAWRENCE W. WATSON


1 Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion We lift our hands on high;
2 When ty - rant feet are tram - pling Up - on the com - mon weal,
3 Thy will! it strength-ens weak - ness, It bids the strong be just;
Not like the nerve - less fa - tal - ist Con - tent to trust and die:
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe Be - neath the i - ron heel.
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg, No brow to seek the dust.
Our faith springs like the ea - gle, Who soars to meet the sun,
In Thy name we as - sert our right By sword or tongue or pen,
Wher - ev - er man op - press-es man Be - neath Thy lib - 'ral sun,
Ped.
And cries ex - ult - ing un - to Thee, O Lord, Thy will be done!
And oft a peo - ple's wrath may flash Thy mes - sage un - to men.
O Lord, be there, Thine arm made bare, Thy right - eous will be done!

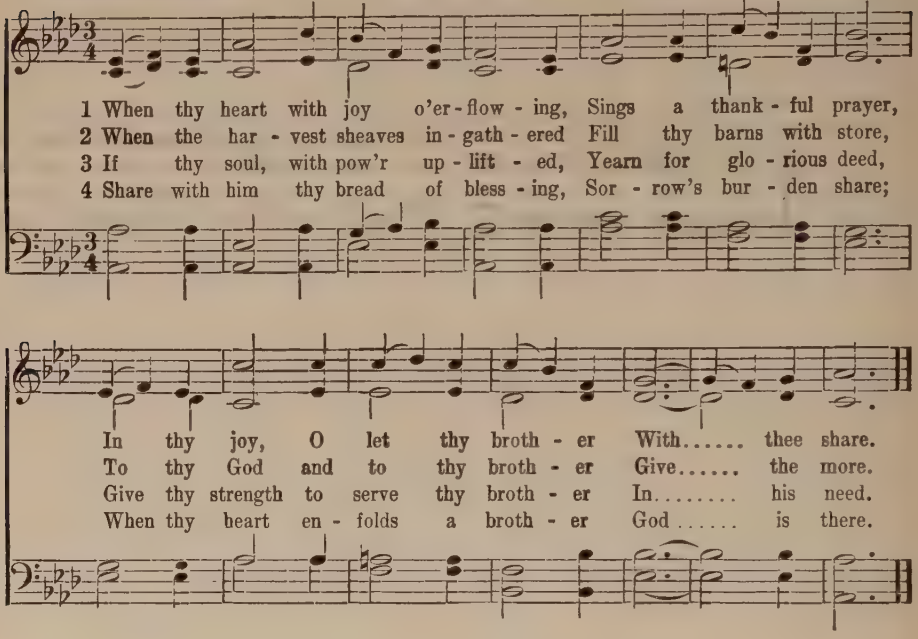
When Wilt Thou Save the People

EBENEZER ELLIOTT — *COMMONWEALTH* — JOSIAH BOOTH


1 When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2 Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3 When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like
No, say Thy mount - ains; no, Thy skies; Man's cloud - ed sun shall
God save the peo - ple, Thine they are, Thy chil - dren as Thine
weeds, a-way, Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
bright-ly rise, And songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
an - gels fair: From vice, op - pres-sion and de - spair, God save the peo - ple!

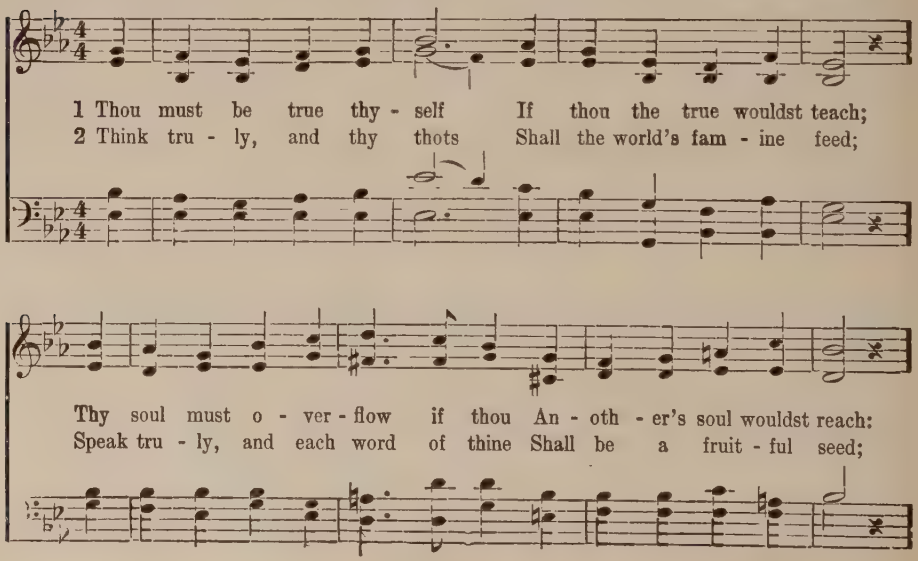
165 When Thy Heart With Joy O'erflowing

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS — *BULLINGER* — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER

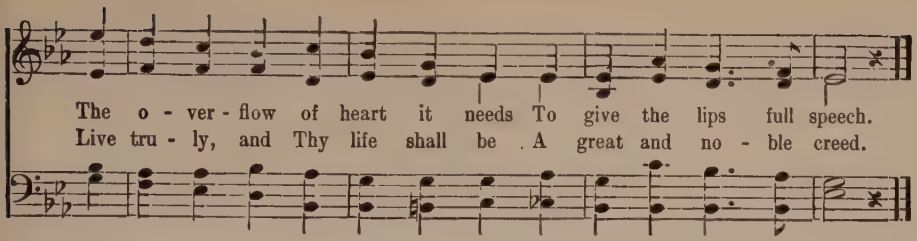

1 When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2 When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-ered Fill thy barns with store,
3 If thy soul, with pow'r up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
4 Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With..... thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give..... the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In..... his need.
When thy heart en-folds a broth-er God..... is there.

166 Thou Must Be True Thyself

HORATIUS BONAR — *TRUTH* — E. JOSEPHINE TROUP


1 Thou must be true thy-self If thou the true wouldst teach;
2 Think tru-ly, and thy thots Shall the world's fam-ine feed;
Thy soul must o-ver-flow if thou An-oth-er's soul wouldst reach:
Speak tru-ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit-ful seed;

Thou Must Be True Thyself



I Would Be True 167

HAROLD ARNOLD WALTERS *PEEK* JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2 I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,
there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and
much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

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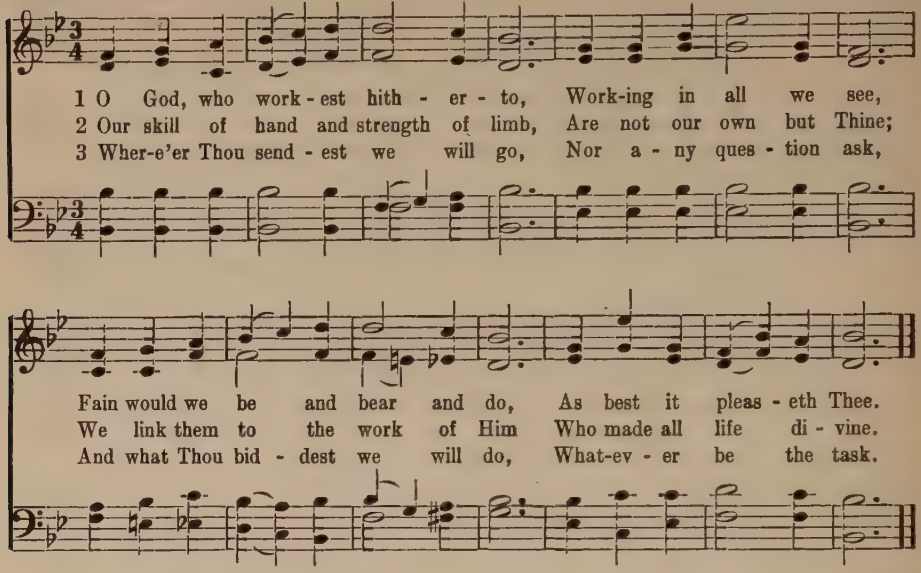
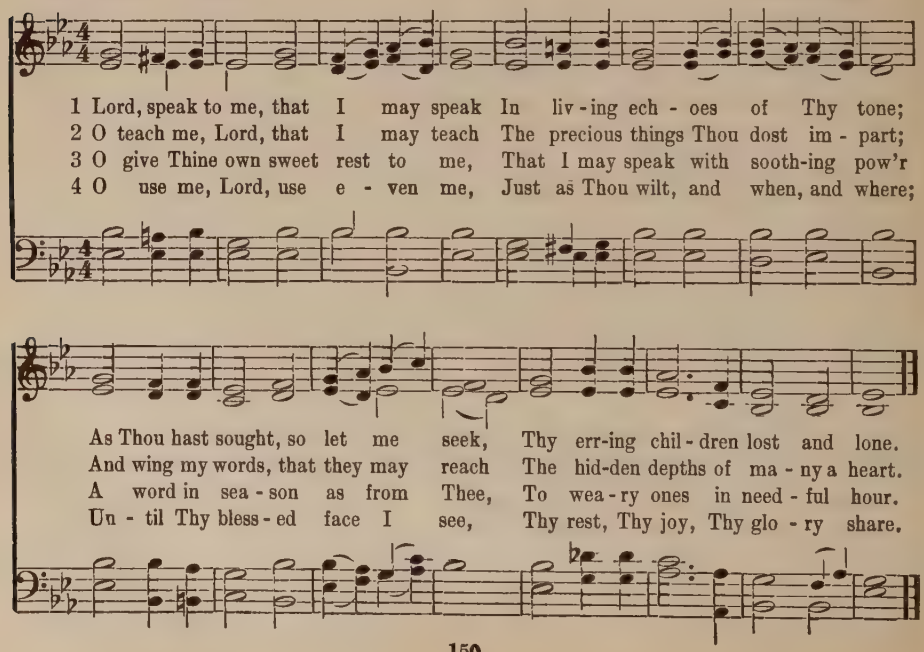
168 O God Who Workest Hitherto

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON — *EAGLEY* — JAMES WALCH

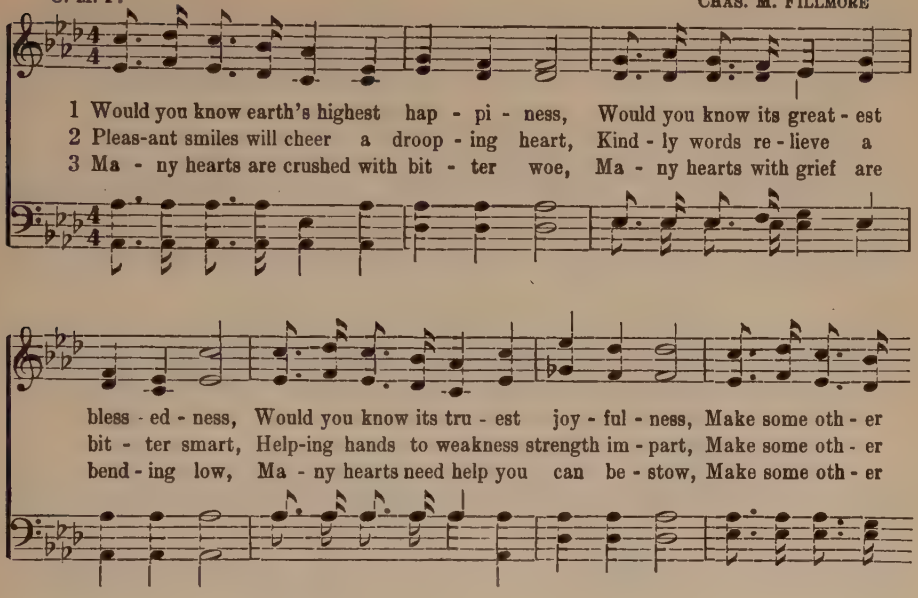

1 O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work-ing in all we see,
2 Our skill of hand and strength of limb, Are not our own but Thine;
3 Wher-e'er Thou send - est we will go, Nor a - ny ques - tion ask,
Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee.
We link them to the work of Him Who made all life di - vine.
And what Thou bid - dest we will do, What-ev - er be the task.

169 Lord Speak to Me

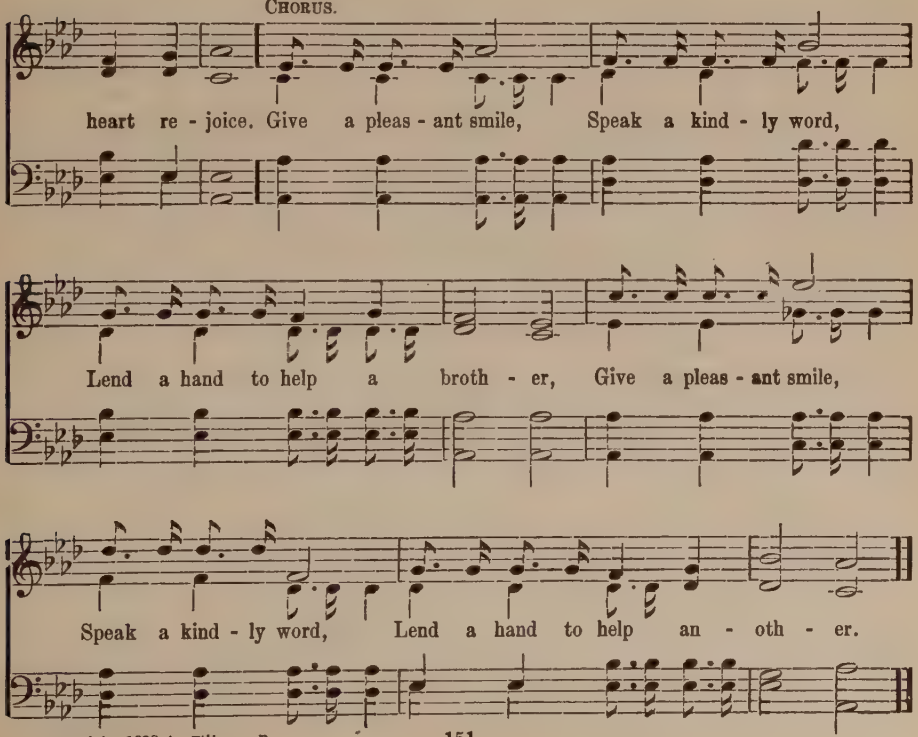
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — *HOLLEY* — GEORGE HEWS


1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im - part;
3 O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with sooth-ing pow'r
4 O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy err-ing chil - dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of ma - ny a heart.
A word in sea - son as from Thee, To wea - ry ones in need - ful hour.
Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

C. M. F. CHAS. M. FILLMORE


1 Would you know earth's highest hap - pi - ness, Would you know its great - est
2 Pleas-ant smiles will cheer a droop - ing heart, Kind - ly words re - lieve a
3 Ma - ny hearts are crushed with bit - ter woe, Ma - ny hearts with grief are
bless - ed - ness, Would you know its tru - est joy - ful - ness, Make some oth - er
bit - ter smart, Help-ing hands to weakness strength im - part, Make some oth - er
bend - ing low, Ma - ny hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some oth - er

CHORUS.


heart re - joice. Give a pleas - ant smile, Speak a kind - ly word,
Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleas - ant smile,
Speak a kind - ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

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There Will Dawn a Golden Morrow

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — J. H. FILLMORE

1 There will dawn a gold - en mor - row, by and by, Earth will
2 Truth and jus - tice will be strong - er, by and by, (by and by!) Men will
3 Each will learn to serve his neigh - bor, by and by, Kind - ly
wear a - way her sor - row, by and by, We shall
bear with sin no long - er, by and by, (by and by!) Hosts of
words will sweet - en la - bor, by and by, Man to
see the glo - ry bright - en, We shall feel the bur - den light - en, In the
e - vil will be scat-tered, And their i - dols will be shat-tered, In the
man will be a broth - er, Each in hon - or choose the oth - er, In the
CHORUS.
gold - en morn-ing by and by. By and by, by and by,
By and by! by and by!
Hearts will know a sweet-er sto - ry by and by, by and by! By and by,
by and by!

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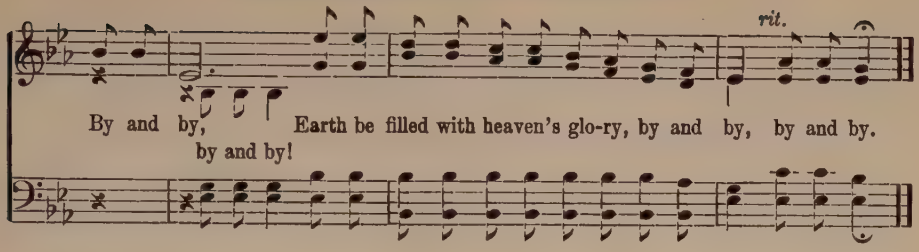
There Will Dawn a Golden Morrow



Saviour I Would Live for Thee 172

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL F. L. BRADLEY

1 Sav - iour, I would live for Thee, In Thy like - ness grow - ing;
2 Sav - iour, I would learn the way, Ach - ing hearts to bright - en;
3 Sav - iour, Thou hast giv - en all, Why should I be spar - ing?
All Thy won - drous love to me, Un - to oth - ers show - ing.
E - ven when my bur - dens weigh, Oth - er's then to light - en.
Be my por - tion large or small, It will grow by shar - ing.
REFRAIN.
Teach me, Lord, the love that lives In the spir - it that for - gives:
Teach me, Lord, the love that gives Just the best to oth - ers.

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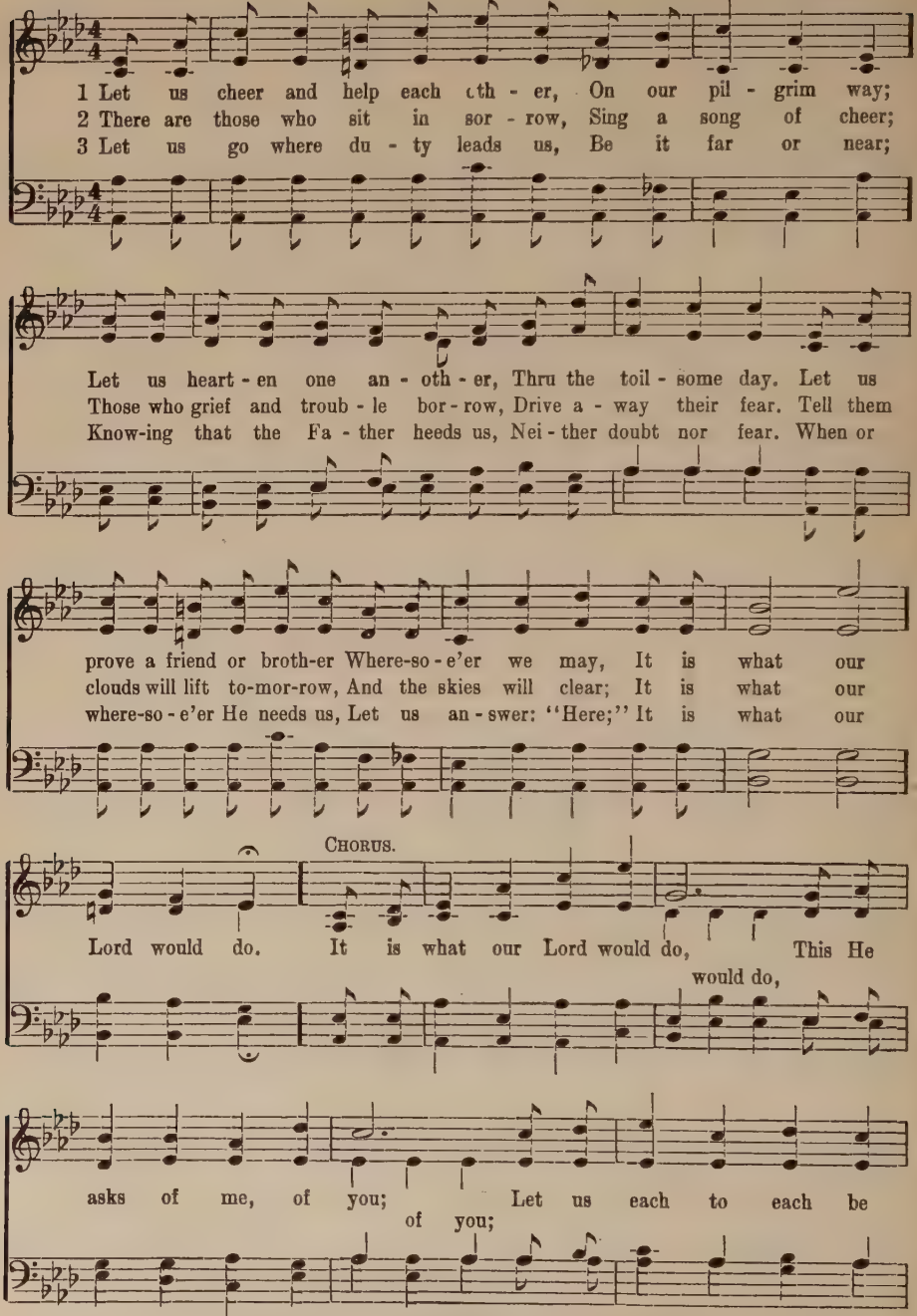
173 *Let Us Cheer and Help Each Other*

GEO. O. WEBSTER IRA B. WILSON


1 Let us cheer and help each oth - er, On our pil - grim way;
2 There are those who sit in sor - row, Sing a song of cheer;
3 Let us go where du - ty leads us, Be it far or near;
Let us heart - en one an - oth - er, Thru the toil - some day. Let us
Those who grief and troub - le bor - row, Drive a - way their fear. Tell them
Know-ing that the Fa - ther heeds us, Nei - ther doubt nor fear. When or
prove a friend or broth-er Where-so - e'er we may, It is what our
clouds will lift to-mor-row, And the skies will clear; It is what our
where-so - e'er He needs us, Let us an - swer: "Here;" It is what our
CHORUS.
Lord would do. It is what our Lord would do, This He would do,
asks of me, of you; Let us each to each be of you;

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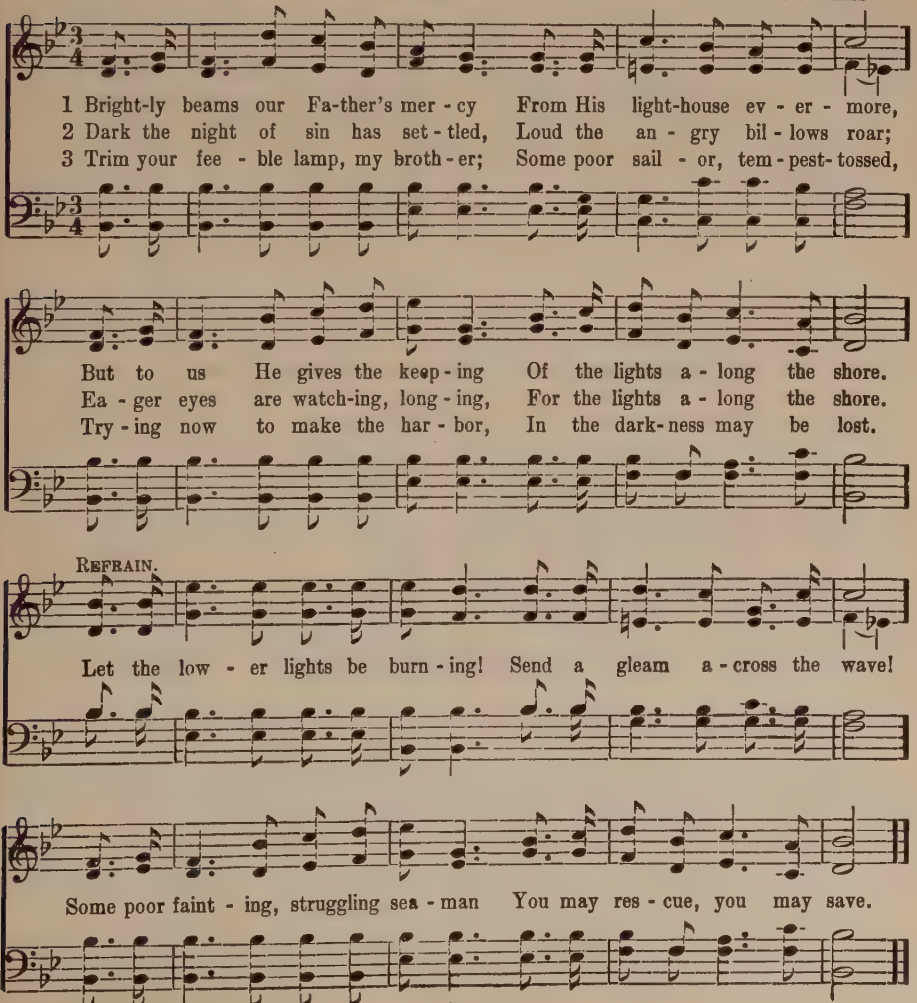
Let Us Cheer and Help Each Other

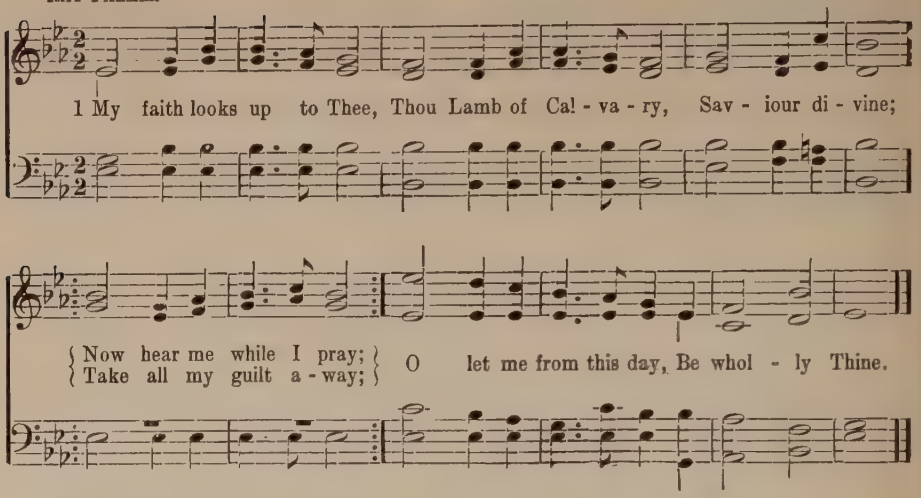
Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy 174

P. P. B. *LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING* P. P. Bliss


1 Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2 Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3 Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or, tem - pest - tossed,
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.
Refrain.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

175 *My Faith Looks Up to Thee*

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON

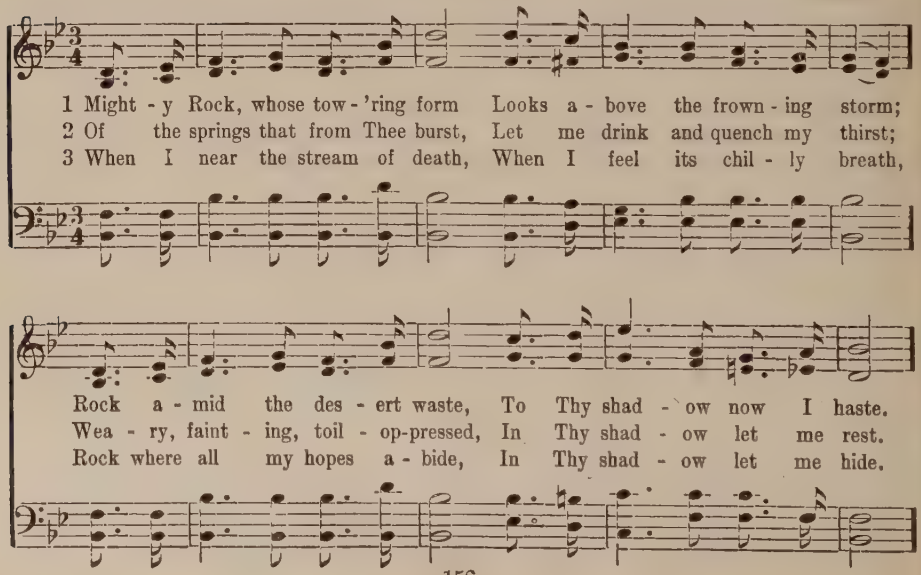

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine;
Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O let me from this day, Be whol - ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart,
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

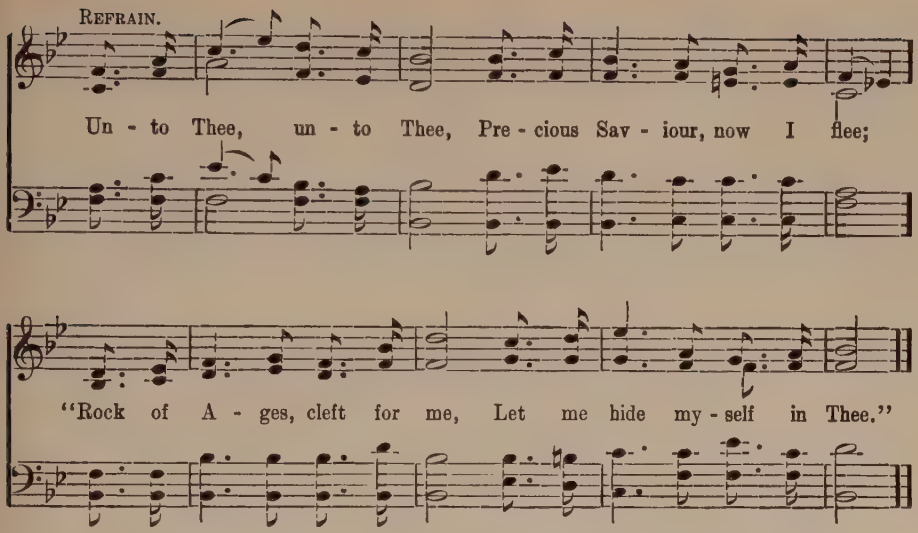
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

176 *Mighty Rock Whose Towering Form*

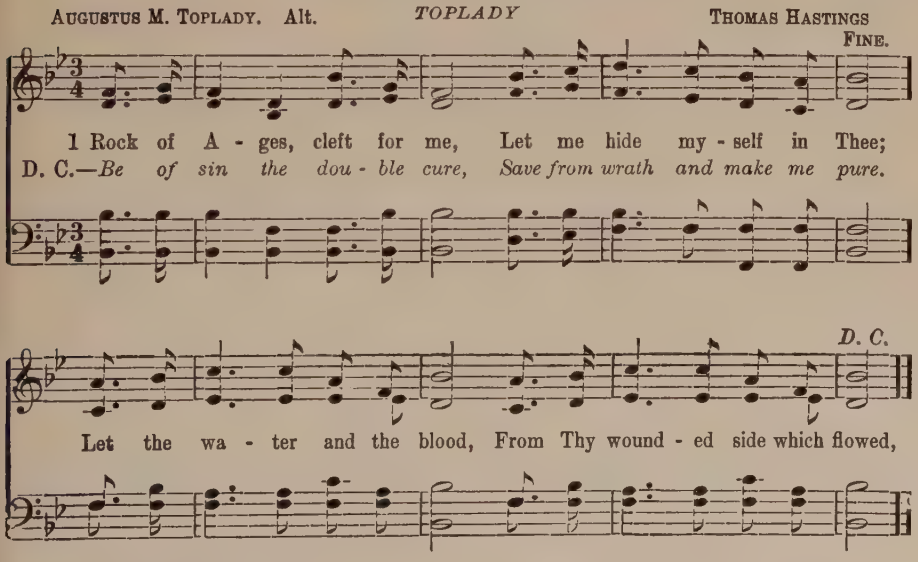
FANNY CROSBY — *CLEFT FOR ME* — T. C. O'KANE


1 Might - y Rock, whose tow - 'ring form Looks a - bove the frown - ing storm;
2 Of the springs that from Thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
3 When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chil - ly breath,
Rock a - mid the des - ert waste, To Thy shad - ow now I haste.
Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil - op-pressed, In Thy shad - ow let me rest.
Rock where all my hopes a - bide, In Thy shad - ow let me hide.

Mighty Rock Whose Towering Form



Rock of Ages Cleft for Me 177

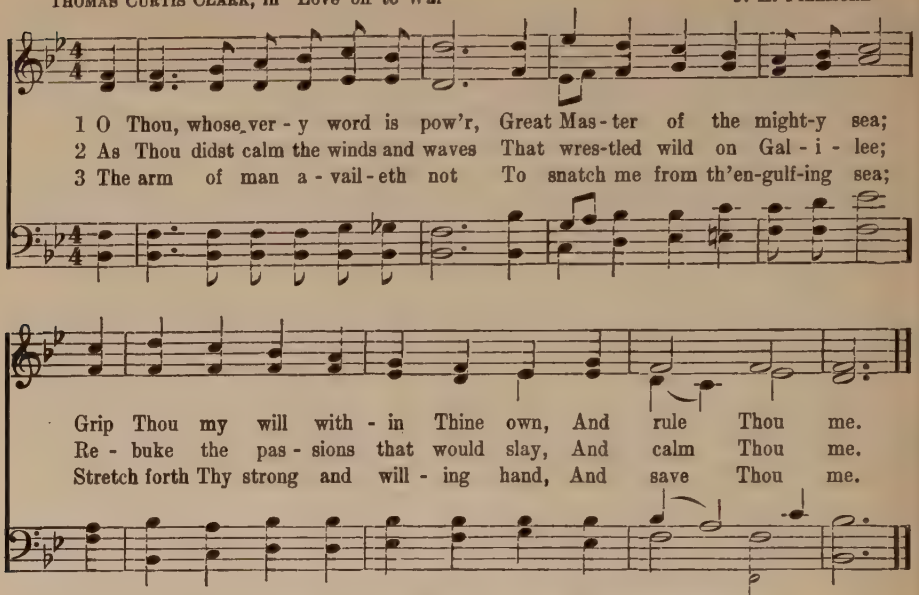

Augustus M. Toplady. Alt.
TOPLADY
Thomas Hastings
Fine.
1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

178 O Thou Whose Very Word is Power

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, in "Love off to War" J. H. FILLMORE


1 O Thou, whose ver - y word is pow'r, Great Mas - ter of the might-y sea;
2 As Thou didst calm the winds and waves That wres-tled wild on Gal - i - lee;
3 The arm of man a - vail - eth not To snatch me from th'en-gulf-ing sea;
Grip Thou my will with - in Thine own, And rule Thou me.
Re - buke the pas - sions that would slay, And calm Thou me.
Stretch forth Thy strong and will - ing hand, And save Thou me.

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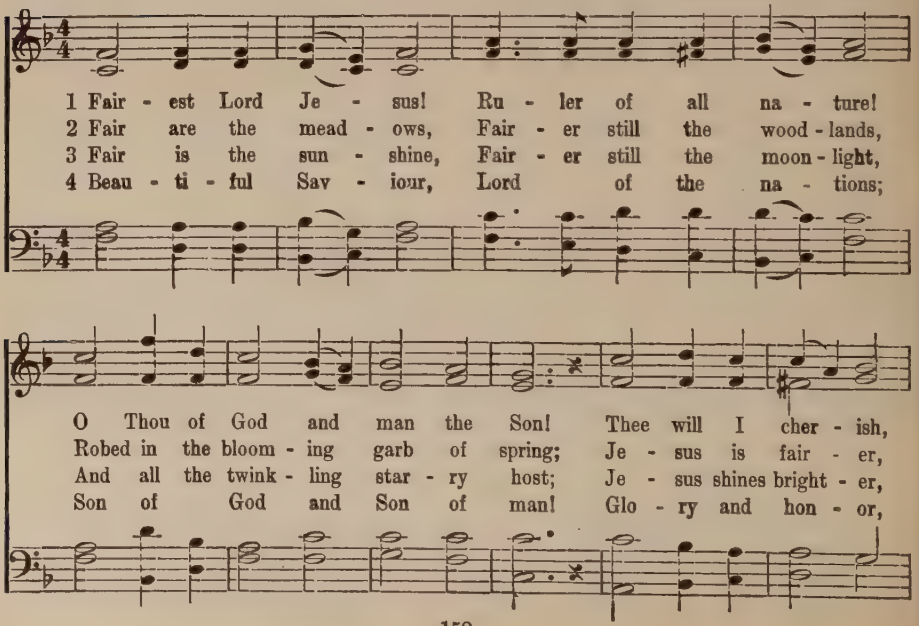
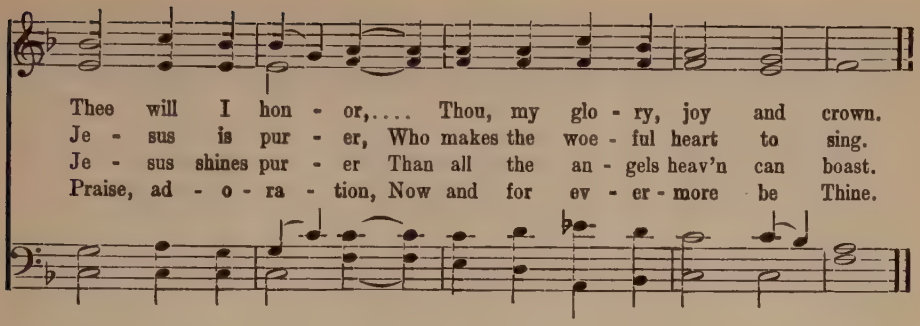
179 Fairest Lord Jesus

Anon *CRUSADER'S HYMN* Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS

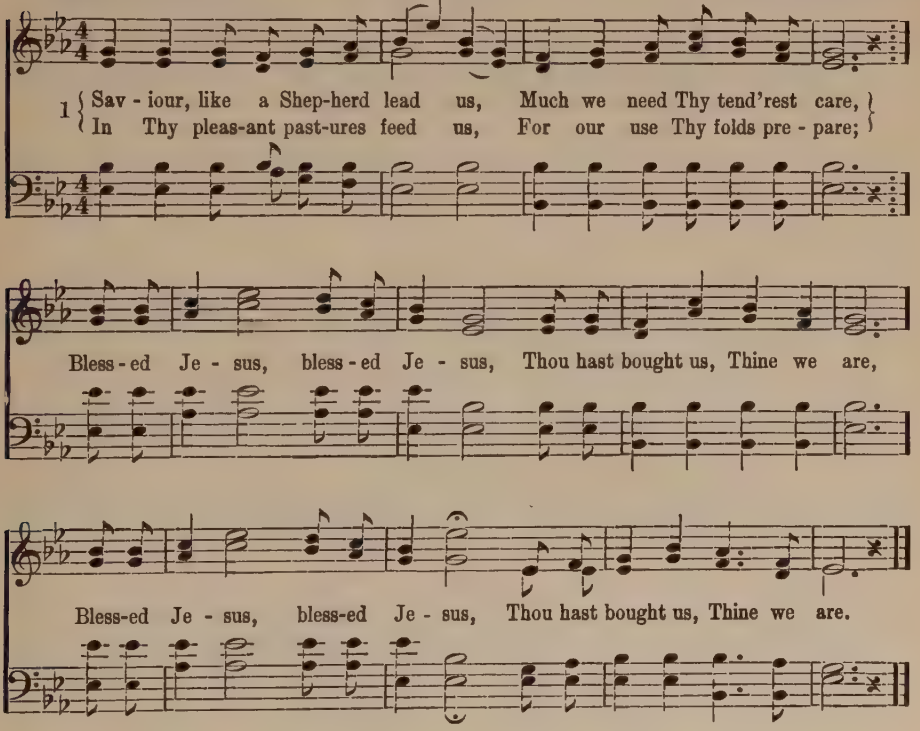

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture!
2 Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3 Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour, Lord of the na - tions;
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Son of God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Fairest Lord Jesus


Thee will I hon - or,.... Thou, my glo - ry, joy and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for ev - er - more be Thine.

Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us 180

DOROTHY A. THRUPP *SHEPHERD* WM. B. BRADBURY


1 Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care,
In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Jesus Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — *REFUGE* — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of my wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

Jesus Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — *HOLLINGSIDE* — JOHN B. DYKES

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

NOTE.—If the tune "Martyn" is desired most any organist can play it (Key F) without the music.

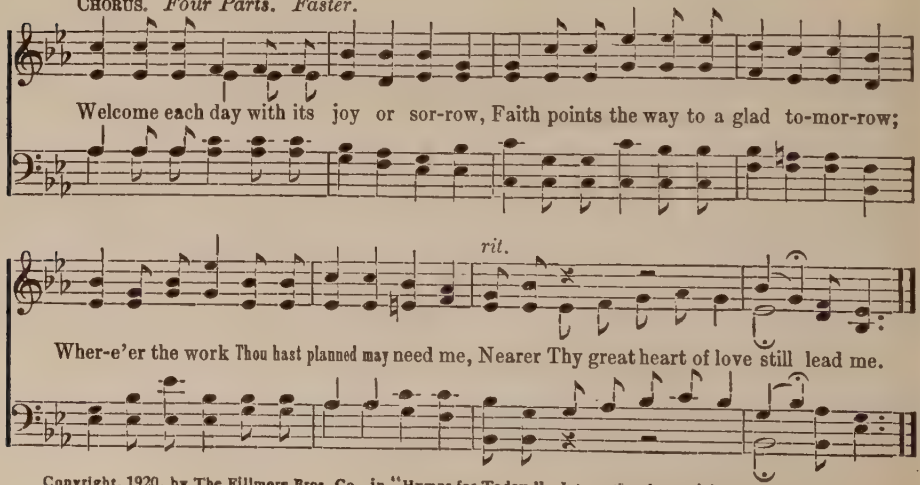
183 Nearer to Thee On Wings of Faith

WINIFRED ORCUTT WEBSTER *STILL LEAD ME* IRA B. WILSON

Duet.

1 Near - er to Thee, On wings of faith as - cend - ing, My long - ing
2 Near - er to Thee, Till joy and sor - row blend - ing, Give me the
3 Near - er to Thee, Till I Thy beau - ty bear - ing, Thy law of
soul Would ev - er be. Near - er to Thee, Till Thou, Thy beau - ty
strength Of pu - ri - ty. Near - er to Thee, Till I with love trans-
love Ful - filled in me. Near - er to Thee, Till in Thy glo - ry
lend - ing, Wilt glo - ri - fy Each task for me.....
cend - ing, Thine im - age find, Wher - e'er it be.....
shar - ing; The vic - 'try won, Thy face I see.....

CHORUS. *Four Parts. Faster.*


Welcome each day with its joy or sor-row, Faith points the way to a glad to-mor-row;
rit.
Wher-e'er the work Thou hast planned may need me, Nearer Thy great heart of love still lead me.

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Does Jesus Know

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

SAM MASON

1 Does Je - sus know when hearts are full of sun - shine? Does Je - sus know when
2 Does Je - sus know when hearts are near - ly break - ing? Does Je - sus know a-
3 Does Je - sus know the tempt-er's voice is call - ing? Does Je - sus know we
all the world is bright? Does Je - sus know we need Him in our
bout our doubts and fears? Does Je - sus know we need Him in our
would not go a - stray? Does Je - sus know we need His ten - der
CHORUS.
glad - ness? Does Je - sus know and guide a - right?
sad - ness? Does Je - sus know and dry our tears? O yes, He knows our
guid - ance? Does Je - sus know, and lead the way?
ev - 'ry joy and sor - row, And grace suf - fi - cient He be - stows; O yes, He
knows, and when we fail or fal - ter, His love o'er-flows, be - cause He knows.

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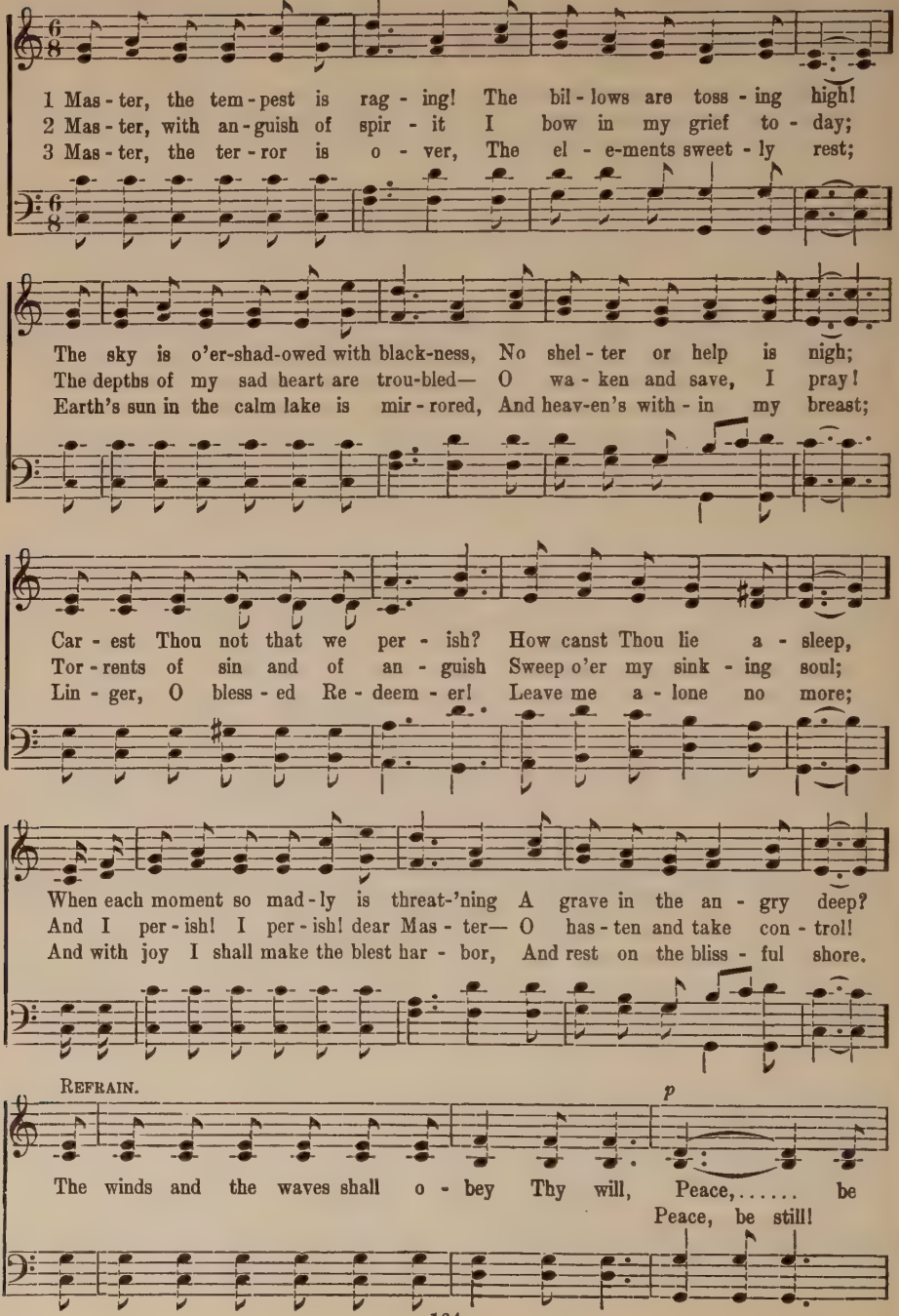
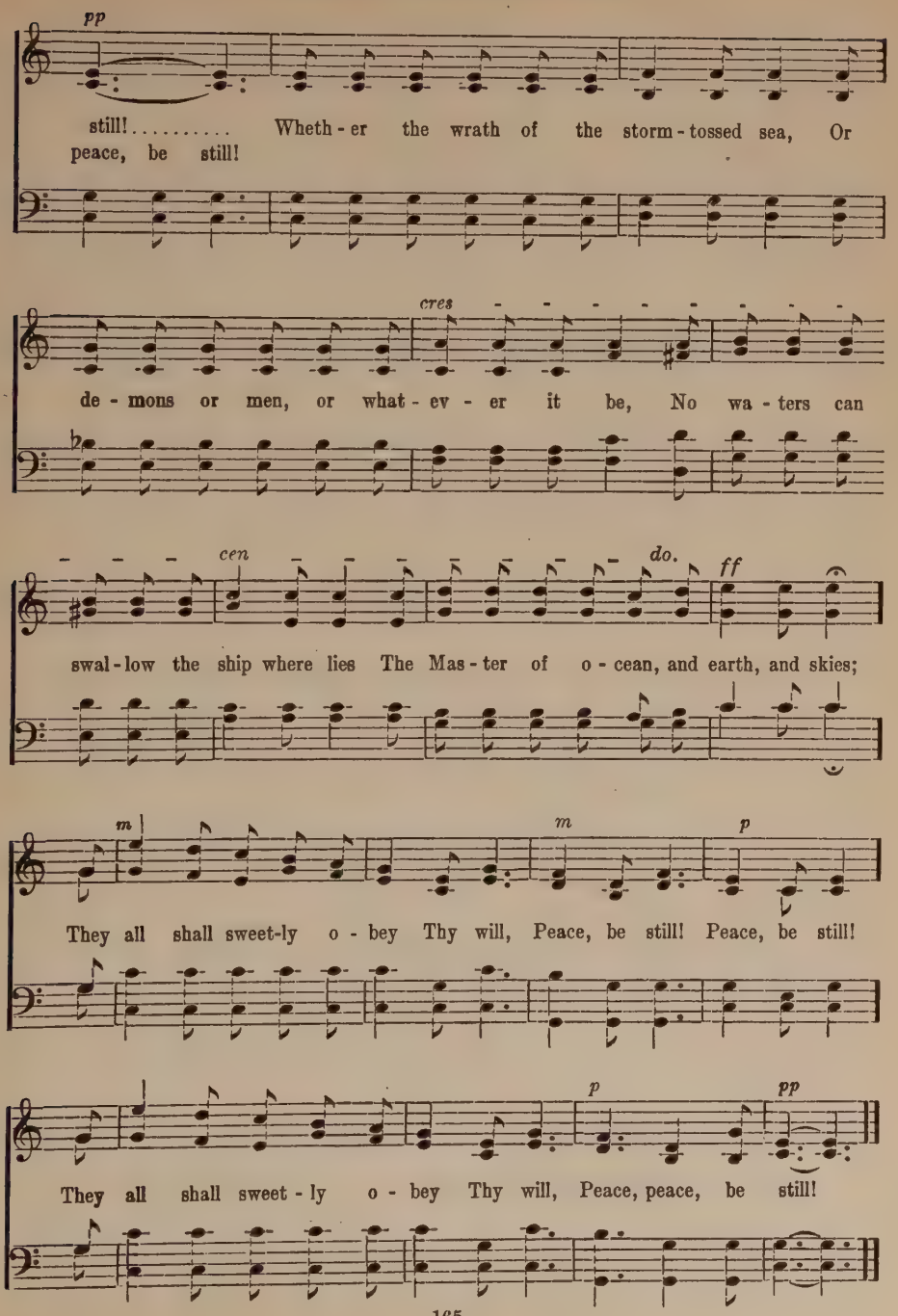
185 *Master the Tempest is Raging*

M. A. Baker H. R. Palmer


1 Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2 Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3 Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest;
The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled— O wa - ken and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav-en's with - in my breast;
Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more;
When each moment so mad - ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter— O has - ten and take con - trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.
Refrain.
p
The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace,..... be
Peace, be still!


pp
still! . . . . . Wheth - er the wrath of the storm - tossed sea, Or
peace, be still!
cres
de - mons or men, or what - ev - er it be, No wa - ters can
cen
do.
ff
swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies;
m
m
p
They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still!
p
pp
They all shall sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

186 Perhaps Your Feet May Chance to Tread

GEO. O. WEBSTER *THE PILOT GUIDE* J. H. FILLMORE

Andante.

1 Per - haps your feet may chance to tread A pleas - ant path to - day,
2 Per - haps to - day, with cour - age strong, You march a - gainst the foe;
3 Per - haps you sail life's o - pen sea, Nor need a pi - lot's aid;
With bird notes ring - ing o - ver-head, And flow'rs a - long the way;
You hope to sing the vic - tor's song, But do you sure - ly know?
Have you no port to which to flee, When storms shall make a - fraid?
But when the eve - ning shad - ows fall, And chill - ing night-winds blow,
When mul - ti-tudes are o - ver-thrown, On whom do you de - pend?
With-out the light of sun or star, You sail the o - cean wide;
rit.
Have you a friend on whom to call, A shel - tered place to go?
Or do you think to stand a - lone, Where oth - ers need a friend?
But will you dare to cross the bar With-out a Pi - lot Guide?
CHORUS.
O lift your heart to Him who waits to - day, To be your guide a-

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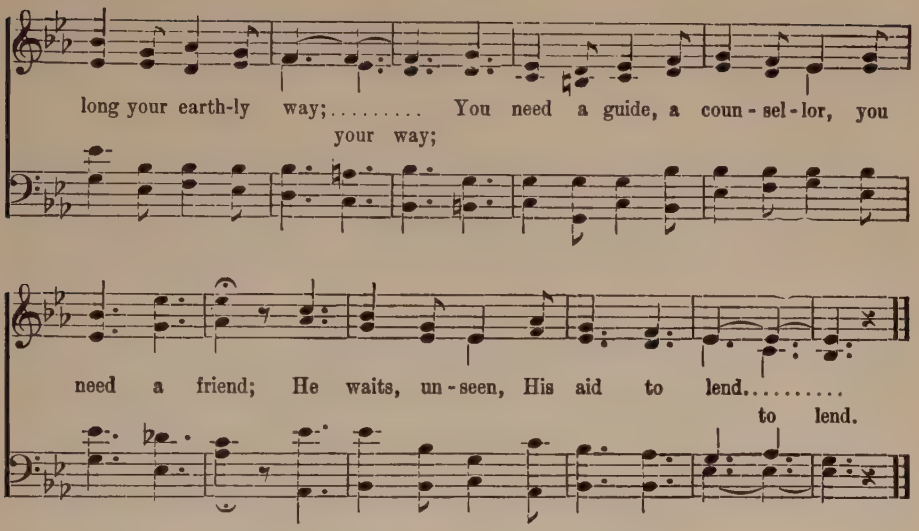
Perhaps Your Feet May Chance to Tread



Jesus Saviour Pilot Me 187

E. HOPPER *PILOT* J. E. GOULD

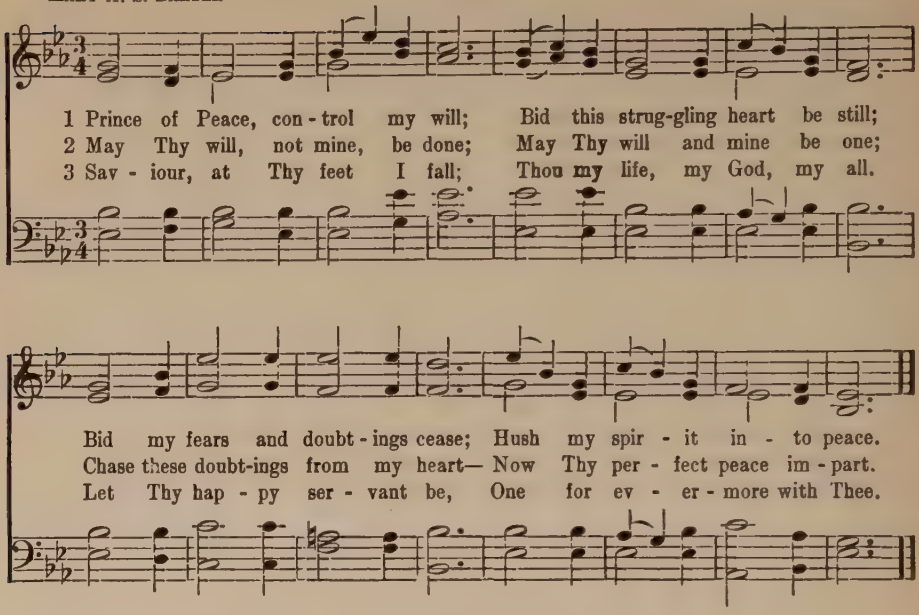
FINE.
1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D. C.—*Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.*
D. C.
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When, at last, I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not: I will pilot thee!"

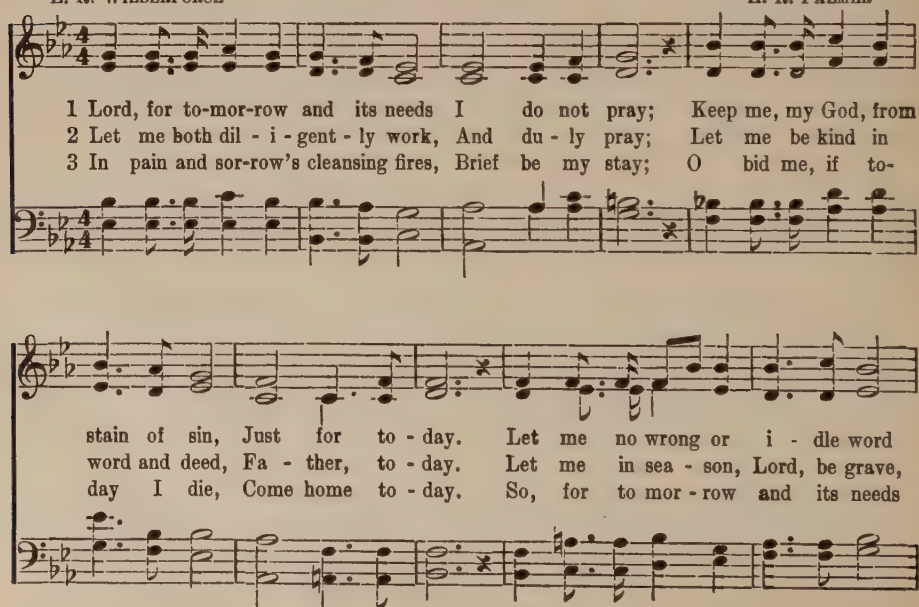
188 *Prince of Peace Control My Will*

MARY A. S. BARBER — *HATFIELD* — W. T. PORTER


1 Prince of Peace, con - trol my will; Bid this strug-gling heart be still;
2 May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;
3 Sav - iour, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my life, my God, my all.
Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease; Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
Chase these doubt-ings from my heart— Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be, One for ev - er - more with Thee.

189 *Lord for Tomorrow and Its Needs*

E. R. WILBERFORCE — *JUST FOR TODAY* — H. R. PALMER


1 Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2 Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work, And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in
3 In pain and sor-row's cleansing fires, Brief be my stay; O bid me, if to-
stain of sin, Just for to - day. Let me no wrong or i - dle word
word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
day I die, Come home to - day. So, for to mor - row and its needs

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Lord for Tomorrow and Its Needs

Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Fa-ther, to-day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thru each to-day.

I Am His and He is Mine 190

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL J. H. FILLMORE

1 Je-sus keeps me, O how pre-cious! Sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
2 Grace and mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, He is shed-ding on my way;
3 I am His, O blest as-sur-ance! Burst my soul with rap-ture sweet;
O the per-fect peace of dwell-ing, I in Him, and He in me.
He has made my heart His tem-ple, Life is rich-er day by day.
He is mine, O won-drous sto-ry! Love a-maz-ing, joy com-plete!
CHORUS.
Je-sus in my heart a-bid-ing, O the taste of joy di-vine;
On His bos-om safe-ly hid-ing, I am His and He is mine.

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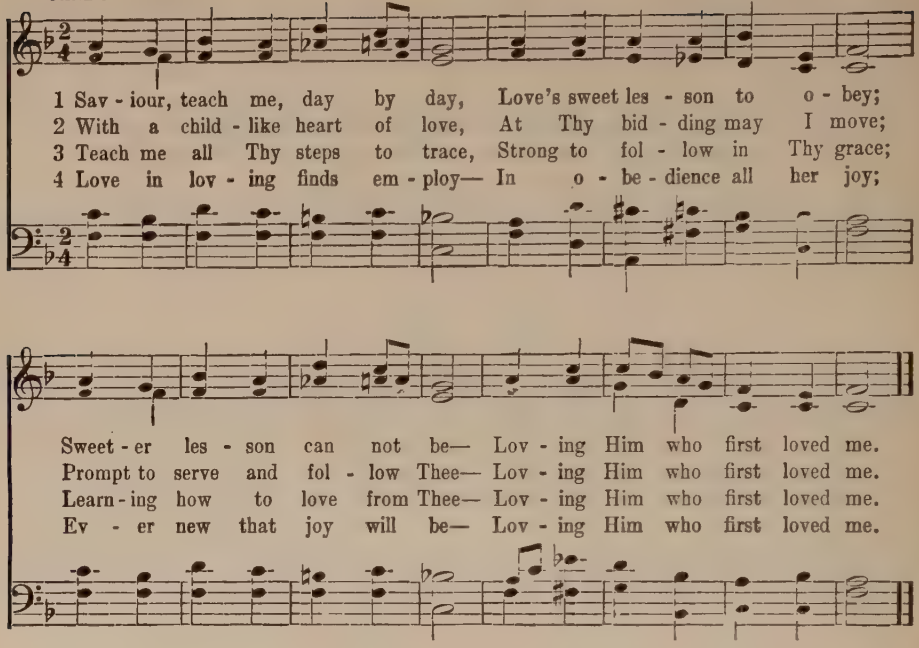
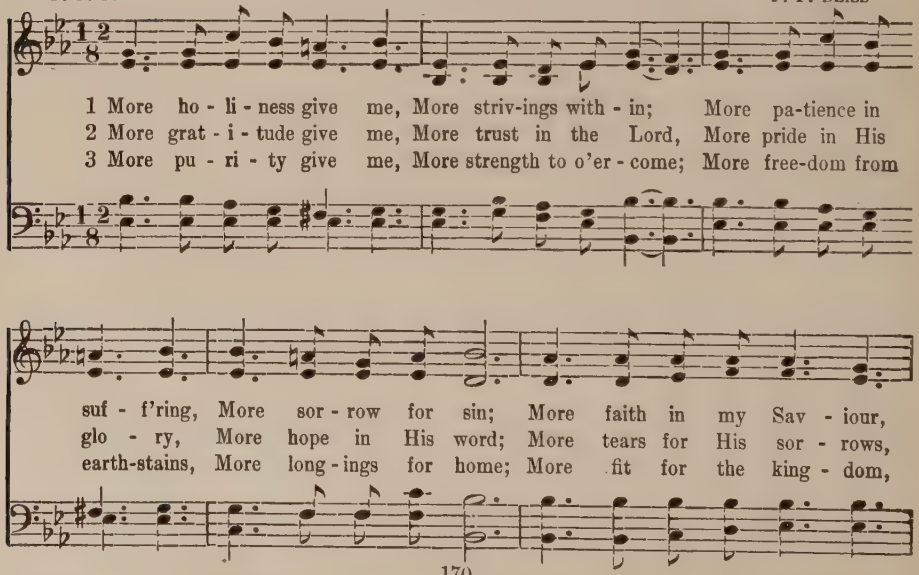
191 *Saviour Teach Me*

JANE E. LEESON — C. M. VON WEBER

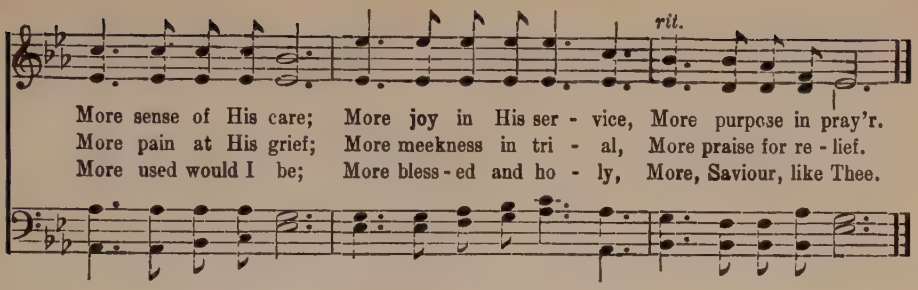

1 Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2 With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4 Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy— In o - be - dience all her joy;
Sweet - er les - son can not be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

192 *More Holiness Give Me*

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS


1 More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ings with - in; More pa-tience in
2 More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in His
3 More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come; More free-dom from
suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

More Holiness Give Me


rit.
More sense of His care; More joy in His ser - vice, More purpose in pray'r.
More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More used would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Saviour, like Thee.

Have Thine Own Way Lord 193

A. A. P.

GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly.

1 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it
Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine.
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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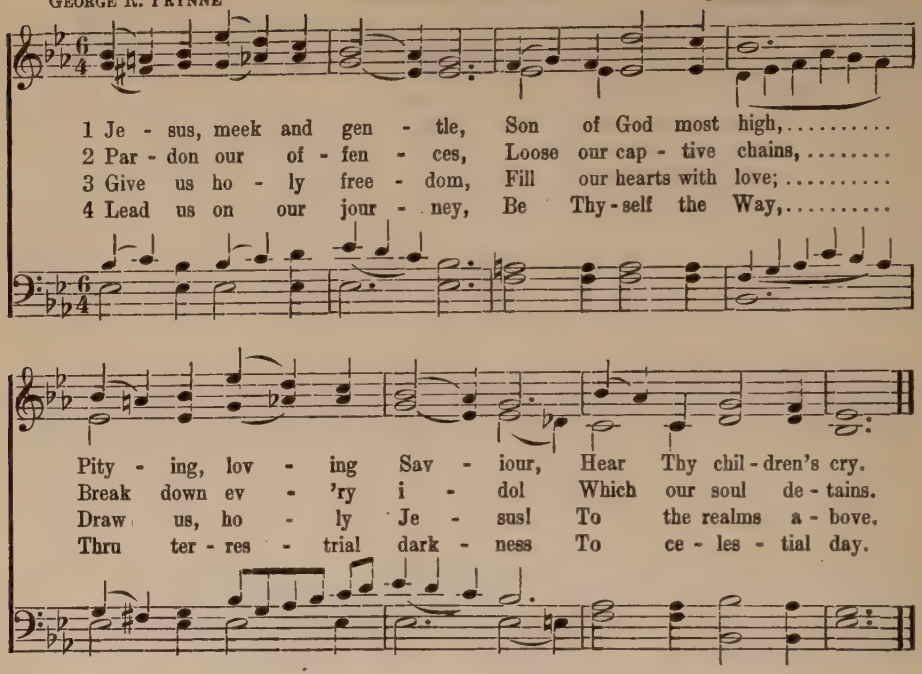
194 Jesus Meek and Gentle

GEORGE R. PRYNNE — *DOWSTON CASTLE* — CLARENCE HUDSON

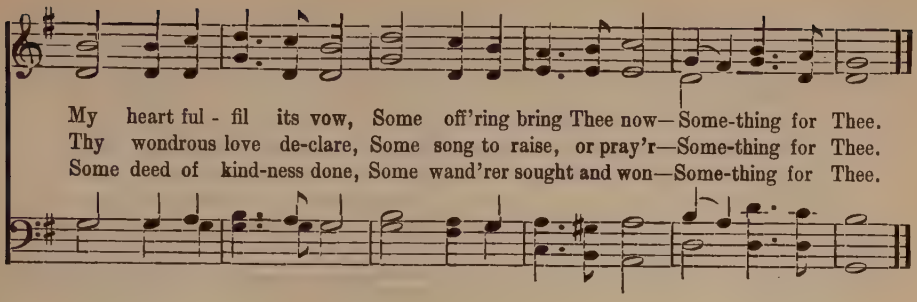

1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,.....
2 Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,.....
3 Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;.....
4 Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way,.....
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.
Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

195 Saviour Thy Dying Love

S. D. PHELPS — *SOMETHING FOR JESUS* — ROBERT LOWRY

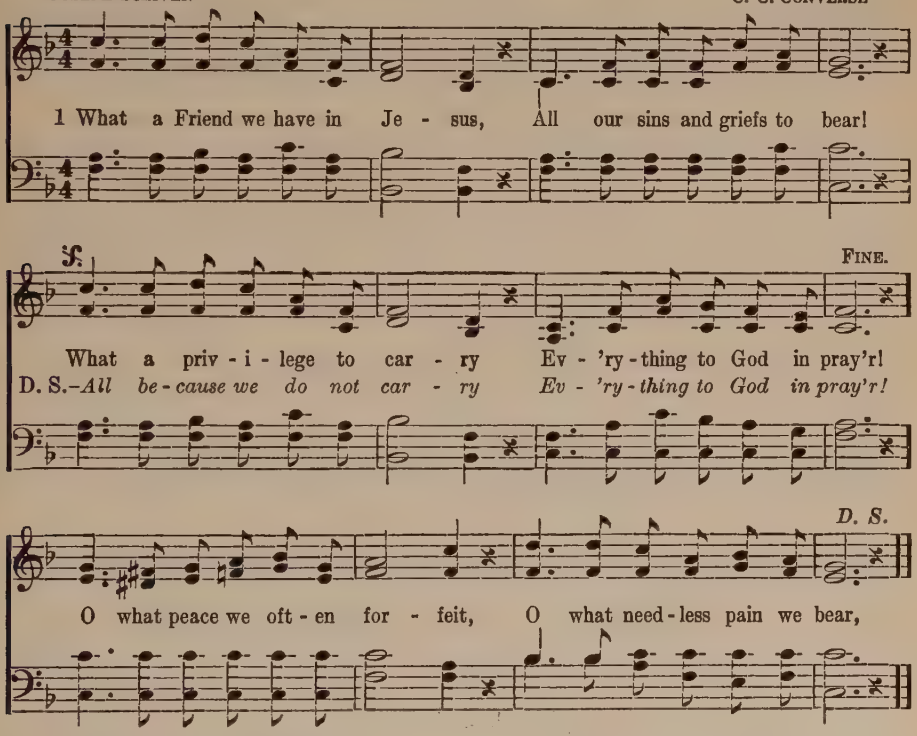
1 Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I
2 O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3 Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee— That each de-
aught with - hold, Dear Lord from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,

Saviour Thy Dying Love


My heart ful - fil its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now—Some-thing for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r—Some-thing for Thee.
Some deed of kind-ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won—Some-thing for Thee.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 196

JOSEPH SCRIVEN *CONVERSE* C. C. CONVERSE

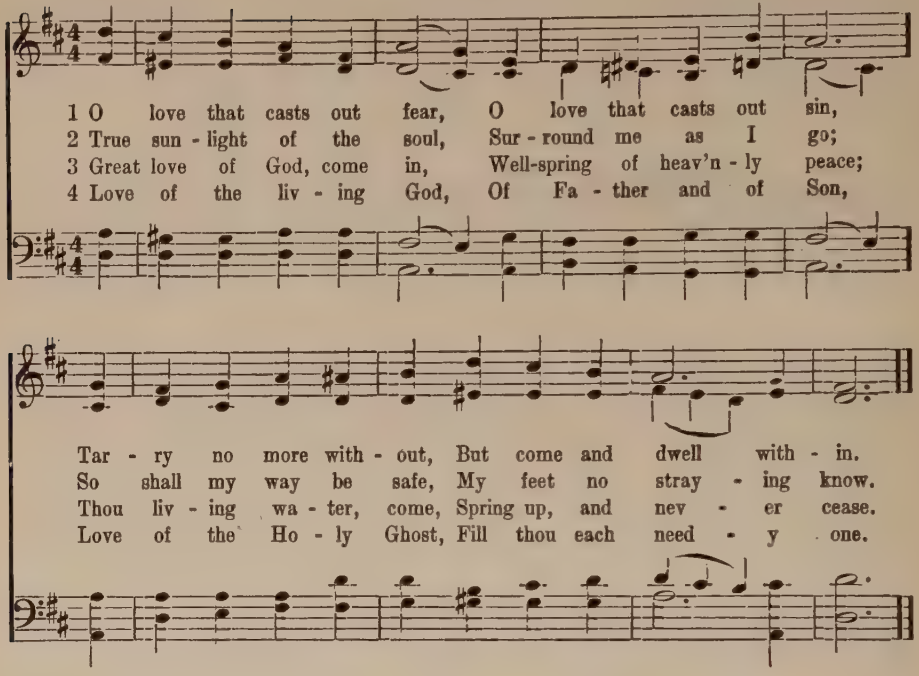

1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
D. S.–All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
FINE.
D. S.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

197 O Love That Casts Out Fear

HORATIUS BONAR — *ST. DENYS* — FRANK S. SPINNEY

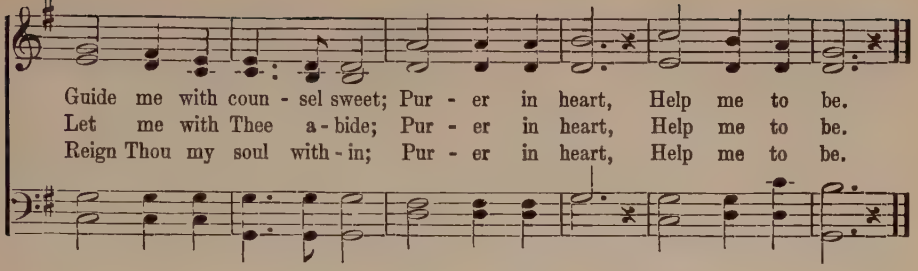

1 O love that casts out fear, O love that casts out sin,
2 True sun - light of the soul, Sur - round me as I go;
3 Great love of God, come in, Well-spring of heav'n - ly peace;
4 Love of the liv - ing God, Of Fa - ther and of Son,
Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in.
So shall my way be safe, My feet no stray - ing know.
Thou liv - ing wa - ter, come, Spring up, and nev - er cease.
Love of the Ho - ly Ghost, Fill thou each need - y one.

198 Purer in Heart O God

MRS. A. L. DAVISON — *PURER IN HEART* — J. H. FILLMORE

1 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy
vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
ho - ly face Each day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Purer in Heart O God


Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

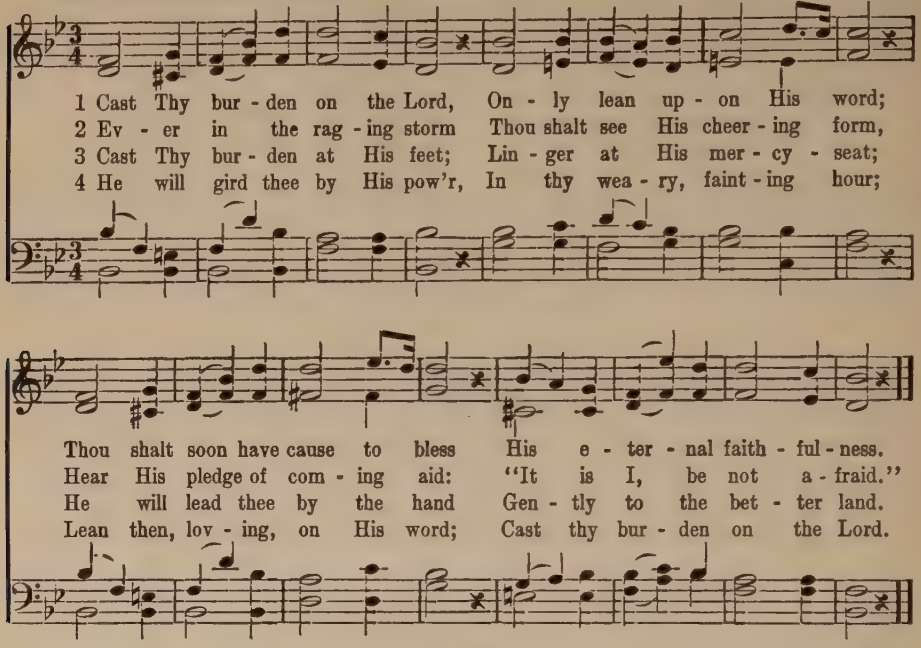
Purer Yet and Purer 199

Anon *LYNDHURST* Harmonized by G. H. Loud

1 Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2 Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3 High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4 Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing
near - er Ris - ing to the light,— Light se - rene and ho - ly
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these earn - est long - ings
God with-out a fear, Pa - tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear;
To His will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc-ti - fied and blest.
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

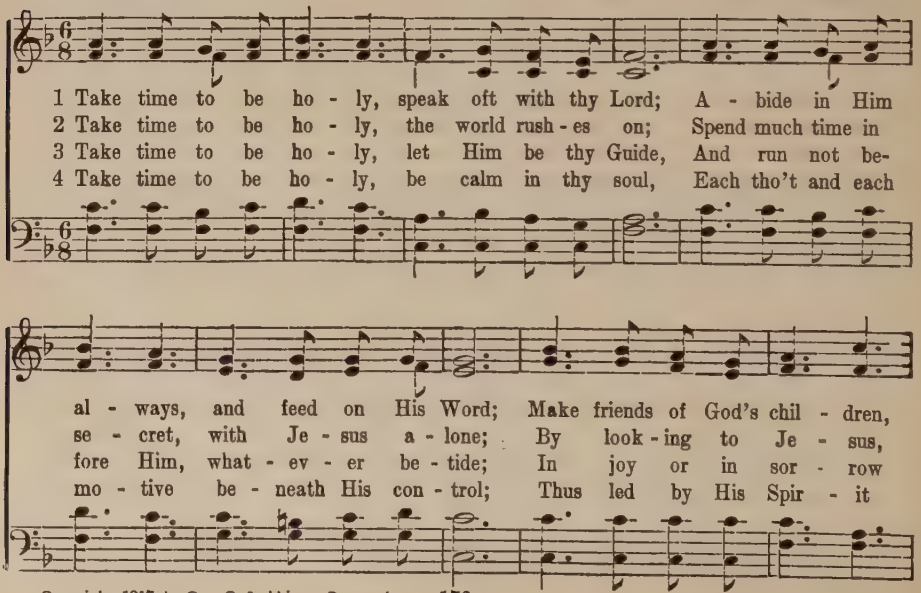
200 Cast Thy Burden On the Lord

JOHN CENNICK. GEORGE RAWSON *MERCY* Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK


1 Cast Thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
2 Ev - er in the rag - ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,
3 Cast Thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger at His mer - cy - seat;
4 He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry, faint - ing hour;
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.
Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."
He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.
Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord.

201 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF GEO. C. STEBBINS


1 Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2 Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3 Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4 Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul, Each tho't and each
al - ways, and feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil - dren,
se - cret, with Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row
mo - tive be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it

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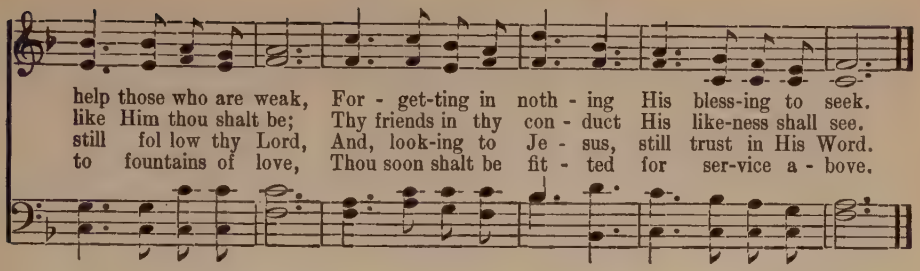
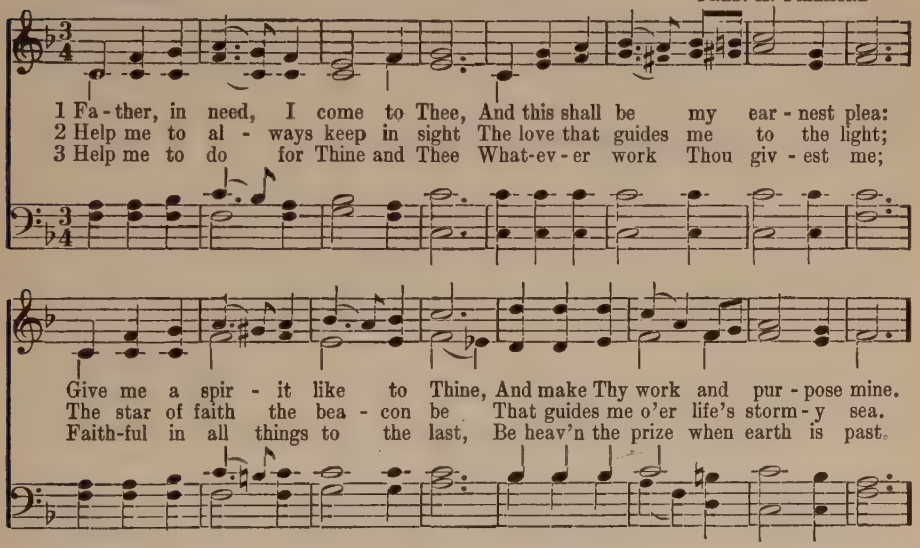
Take Time to Be Holy

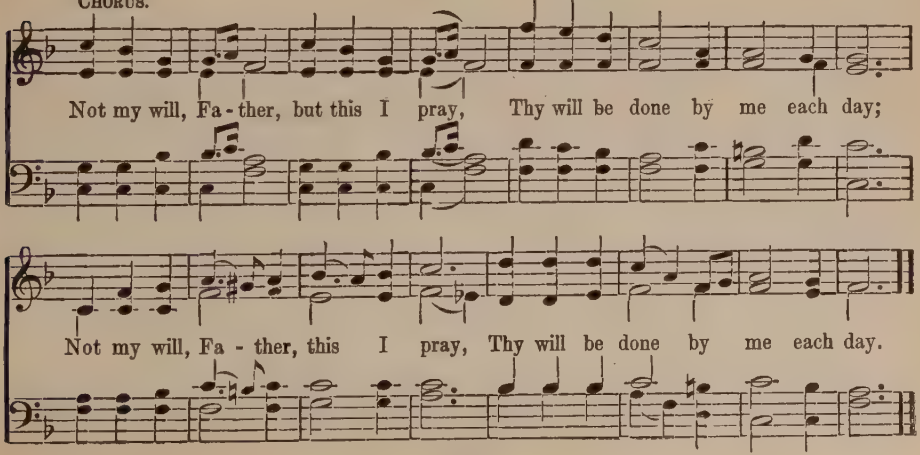

help those who are weak, For - get-ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
still fol low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.
to fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for ser-vice a - bove.

Father in Need I Come to Thee 202

E. E. REXFORD *THY WILL BE DONE* FRED. A. FILLMORE

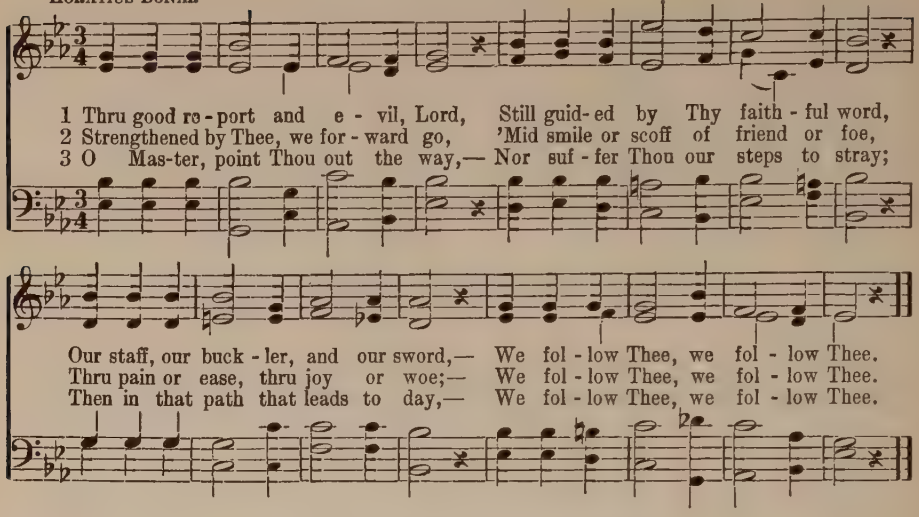

1 Fa - ther, in need, I come to Thee, And this shall be my ear - nest plea:
2 Help me to al - ways keep in sight The love that guides me to the light;
3 Help me to do for Thine and Thee What-ev - er work Thou giv - est me;
Give me a spir - it like to Thine, And make Thy work and pur - pose mine.
The star of faith the bea - con be That guides me o'er life's storm - y sea.
Faith-ful in all things to the last, Be heav'n the prize when earth is past.

CHORUS.



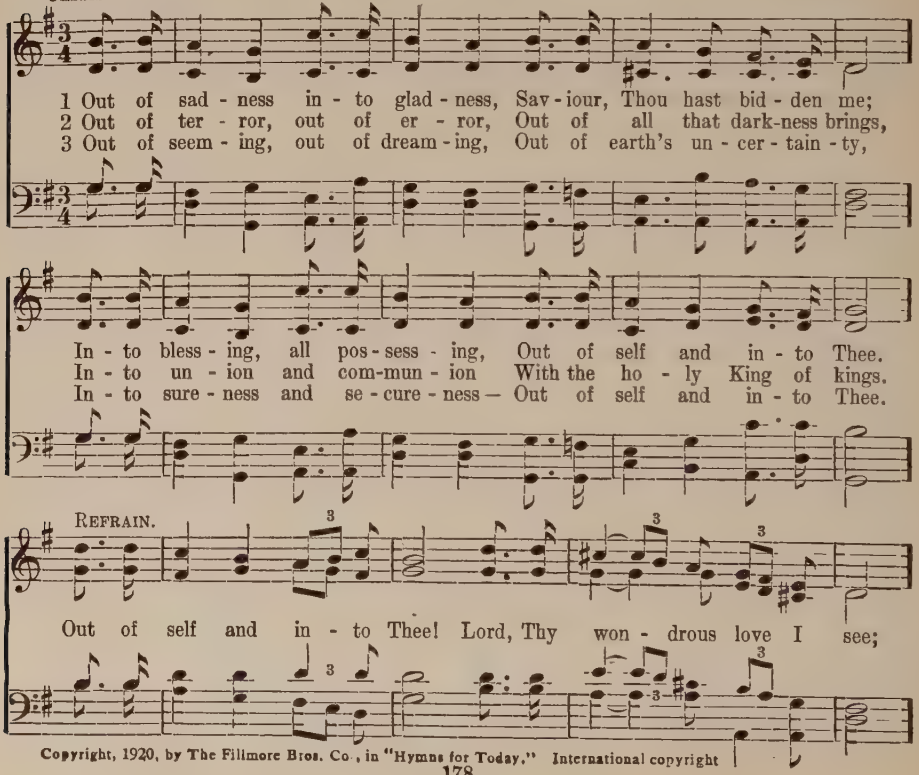
203 *Thru Good Report and Evil Lord*

HORATIUS BONAR — *WE FOLLOW THEE* — G. J. ELVEY


1 Thru good re-port and e-vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith-ful word,
2 Strengthened by Thee, we for-ward go, 'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
3 O Mas-ter, point Thou out the way,— Nor suf-fer Thou our steps to stray;
Our staff, our buck-ler, and our sword,— We fol-low Thee, we fol-low Thee.
Thru pain or ease, thru joy or woe;— We fol-low Thee, we fol-low Thee.
Then in that path that leads to day,— We fol-low Thee, we fol-low Thee.

204 *Out of Sadness Into Gladness*

JESSIE H. BROWN — J. H. FILLMORE


1 Out of sad-ness in-to glad-ness, Sav-iour, Thou hast bid-den me;
2 Out of ter-ror, out of er-ror, Out of all that dark-ness brings,
3 Out of seem-ing, out of dream-ing, Out of earth's un-cer-tain-ty,
In-to bless-ing, all pos-sess-ing, Out of self and in-to Thee.
In-to un-ion and com-mun-ion With the ho-ly King of kings.
In-to sure-ness and se-cure-ness— Out of self and in-to Thee.
REFRAIN.
Out of self and in-to Thee! Lord, Thy won-drous love I see;

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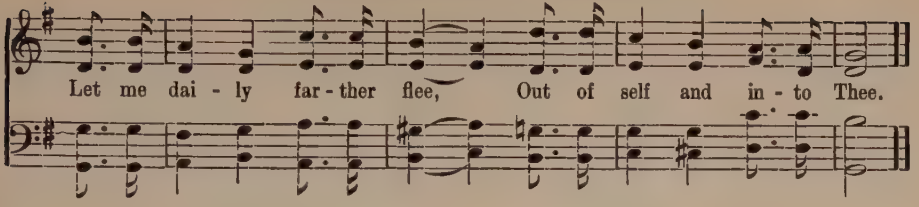
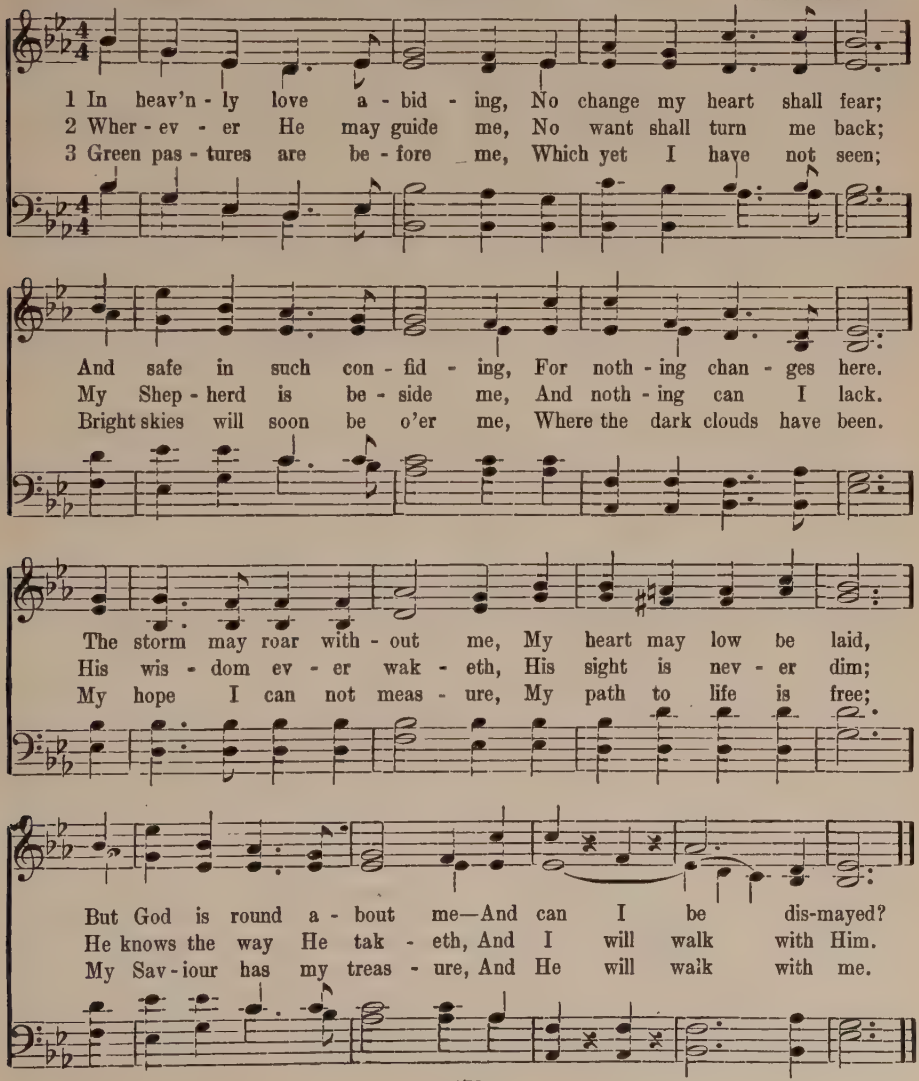
Out of Sadness Into Gladness



In Heavenly Love Abiding 205

ANNA L. WARING *WARING* MENDELSSOHN


1 In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2 Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3 Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe in such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can not meas - ure, My path to life is free;
But God is round a - bout me—And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

To Anne Louise Fillmore Shedd, Hankow, China, by Geo. O. Webster

206 What Does the Master Expect of Me

GEO. O. WEBSTER *WHAT IS THY WILL FOR ME* J. H. FILLMORE

1 What does the Mas - ter ex - pect of me? I would know His will;
2 Is it a high or a low - ly place? What is that to me?
3 O that Thy love may to oth - ers flow Thru this heart of mine;
Is there a place where I ought to be? I that place would fill;
Just for the smil - ing of Thy dear face An - y - where I'd be;
Help me to live that the world may know Of Thy love di - vine;
Lead me, O Mas-ter, from day to day, Pa-tient-ly teach me Thy will, I pray,
When I re-mem-ber the cru - el cross, Think of the anguish, the pain and loss,
Thou who in pit - y our lot didst share, Help me to lighten earth's grief and care,
All on the al - tar just now I lay; What is Thy will for me?
Hon - ors of earth I can count but dross; What is Thy will for me?
Help me the bur-dens of men to bear; What is Thy will for me?
REFRAIN.
What is Thy will, Thy will for me, Help me to clear - ly see;

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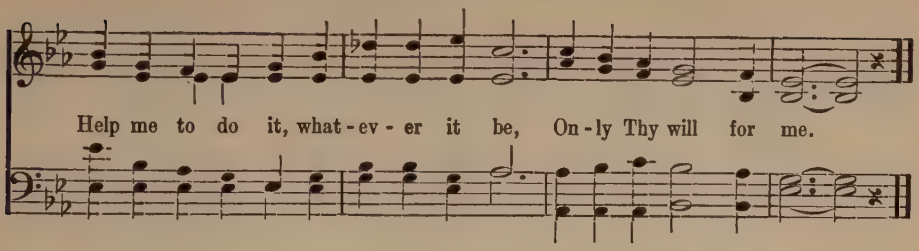
What Does the Master Expect of Me



O the Joy to Feel and Know 207

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL LOUIS LE SAINT

1 O the joy to feel and know, Eyes di-vine are heed-ing;
3 O the love that saves and keeps Way-ward souls from fall-ing;
2 O the hope I feel to-day, O the peace of know-ing;
Sweet-est bless-ings to be-stow, When His help I'm need-ing.
O the love that nev-er sleeps, Hears His chil-dren call-ing.
He will lead me all the way, For I'm home-ward go-ing.
CHORUS.
O the joy to feel Him near, True and con-stant ev-er;
What have I to doubt or fear? Je-sus fails me nev-er.

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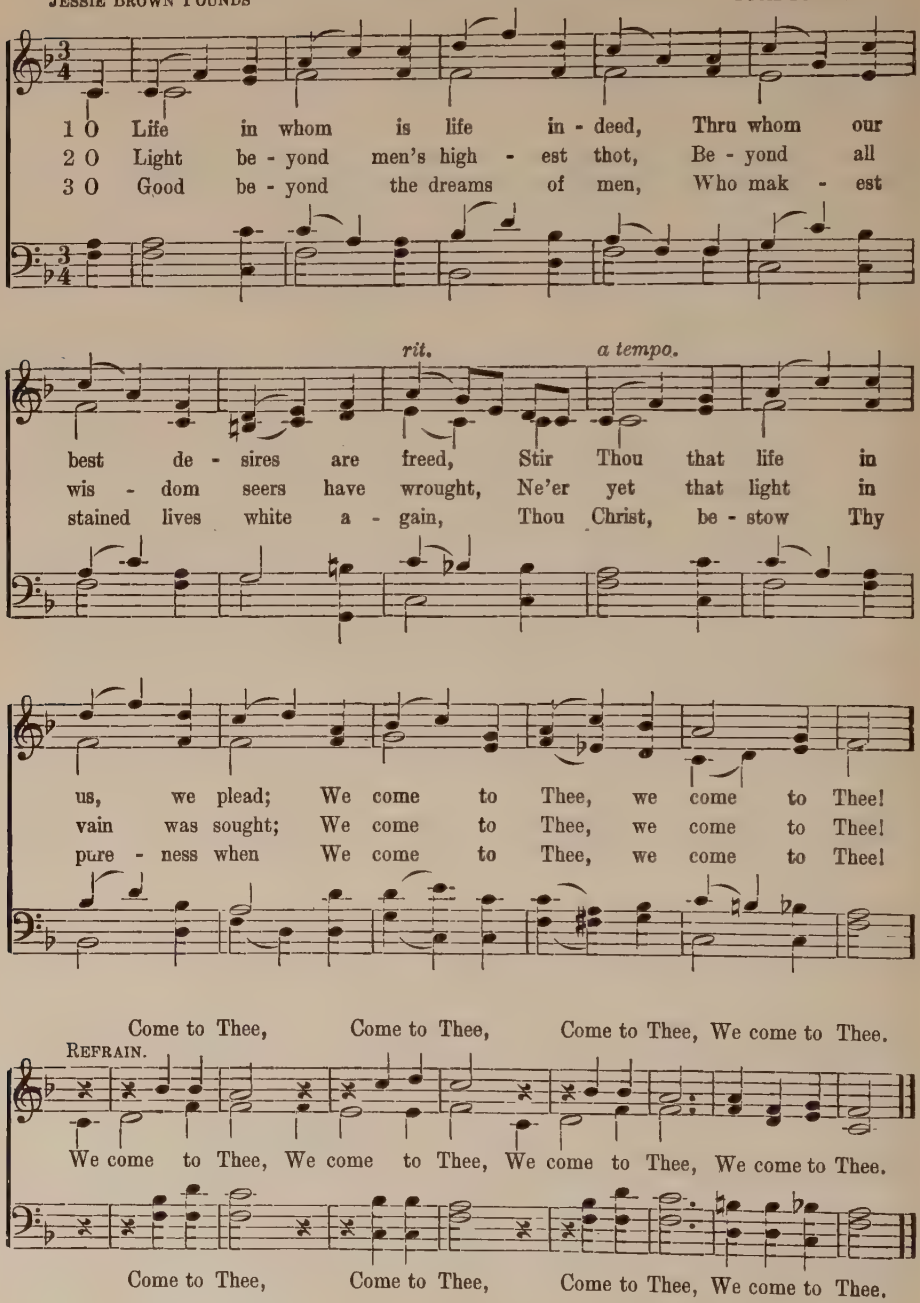
208 O Life in Whom is Life Indeed

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — From BAPTISTE


1 O Life in whom is life in - deed, Thru whom our
2 O Light be - yond men's high - est thot, Be - yond all
3 O Good be - yond the dreams of men, Who mak - est
rit.
a tempo.
best de - sires are freed, Stir Thou that life in
wis - dom seers have wrought, Ne'er yet that light in
stained lives white a - gain, Thou Christ, be - stow Thy
us, we plead; We come to Thee, we come to Thee!
vain was sought; We come to Thee, we come to Thee!
pure - ness when We come to Thee, we come to Thee!
Come to Thee, Come to Thee, Come to Thee, We come to Thee.
REFRAIN.
We come to Thee, We come to Thee, We come to Thee, We come to Thee.
Come to Thee, Come to Thee, Come to Thee, We come to Thee.

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In the Valley of Silence

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — J. H. FILLMORE

1 In the Val - ley of Si - lence I walk with my God, Where God and my
2 In the Val - ley of Si - lence I think of my sin, And long to be
3 In the Val - ley of Si - lence is nev - er a fear, For God will take
soul are a - lone; And o - ver the path that the an - gels have trod,
stain-less and pure; But God in His good-ness is speak-ing with - in,
care of His own; So firm - ly I walk, with - out tre - mor or tear,
REFRAIN.
I press, with my hand in His own. (His own.)
To tell me His mer - cy is sure. (is sure.) O Val - ley of Si - lence! O
While God and my soul are a - lone. (a - lone.)
Val - ley of Rest, Where God and my soul are a - lone! (a-lone!) In the ex - qui-site
still - ness all clam - or - ing cease, And heav - en e'en now is my own. (my own.)

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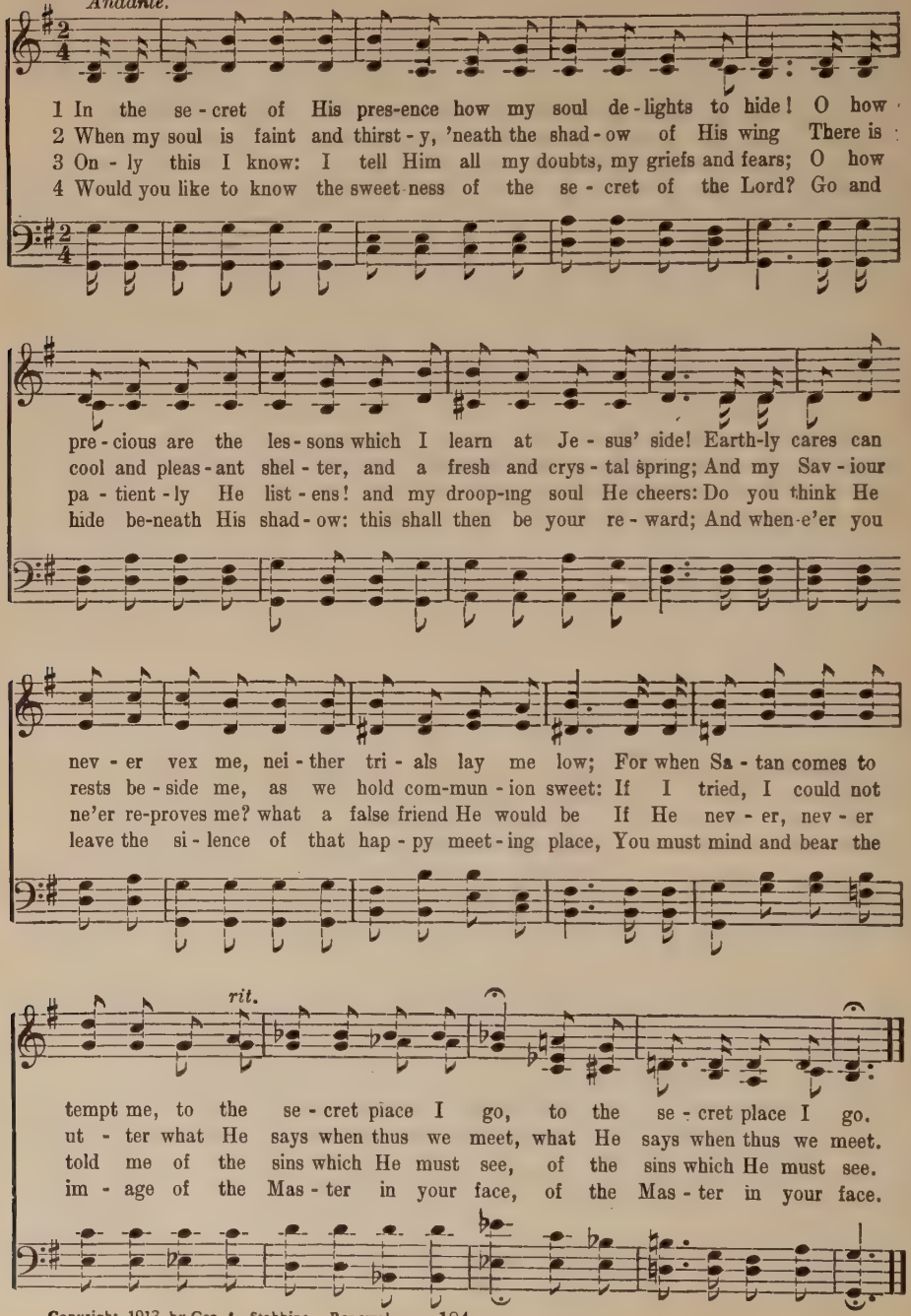
In the Secret of His Presence

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India

GEO. C. STEBBINS

Andante.


1 In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de - lights to hide! O how
2 When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing There is
3 On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears; O how
4 Would you like to know the sweet - ness of the se - cret of the Lord? Go and
pre - cious are the les - sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly cares can
cool and pleas - ant shel - ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring; And my Sav - iour
pa - tient - ly He list - ens! and my droop-ing soul He cheers: Do you think He
hide be-neath His shad - ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when-e'er you
nev - er vex me, nei - ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa - tan comes to
rests be - side me, as we hold com-mun - ion sweet: If I tried, I could not
ne'er re-proves me? what a false friend He would be If He nev - er, nev - er
leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet - ing place, You must mind and bear the
rit.
tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.

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To Miss Mary Kelly, Nanking, China.

The Beautiful Garden of Prayer 211

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL J. H. FILLMORE

1 There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2 There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3 There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to
wond'rous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care; Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re - ceive a new bless - ing, In the
REFRAIN.
beau - ti - ful gar - den of pray'r. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the
gar-den of pray'r, O the beau-ti - ful gar-den of pray'r; There my Saviour a-
waits, and He o - pens the gates, To the beau-ti - ful gar - den of pray'r.

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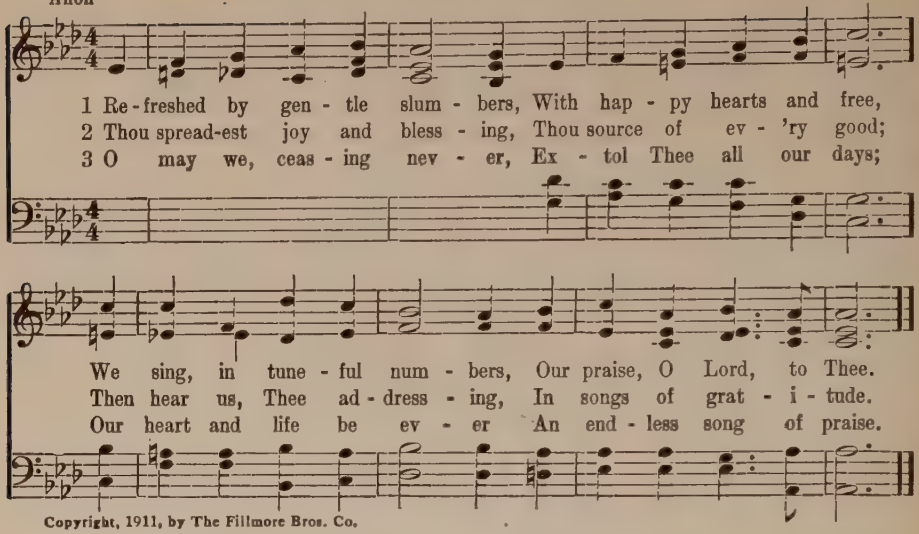
212 *Refreshed by Gentle Slumbers*

Anon *A JUNIOR PRAYER SONG* J. H. F.


1 Re - freshed by gen - tle slum - bers, With hap - py hearts and free,
2 Thou spread-est joy and bless - ing, Thou source of ev - 'ry good;
3 O may we, ceas - ing nev - er, Ex - tol Thee all our days;
We sing, in tune - ful num - bers, Our praise, O Lord, to Thee.
Then hear us, Thee ad - dress - ing, In songs of grat - i - tude.
Our heart and life be ev - er An end - less song of praise.

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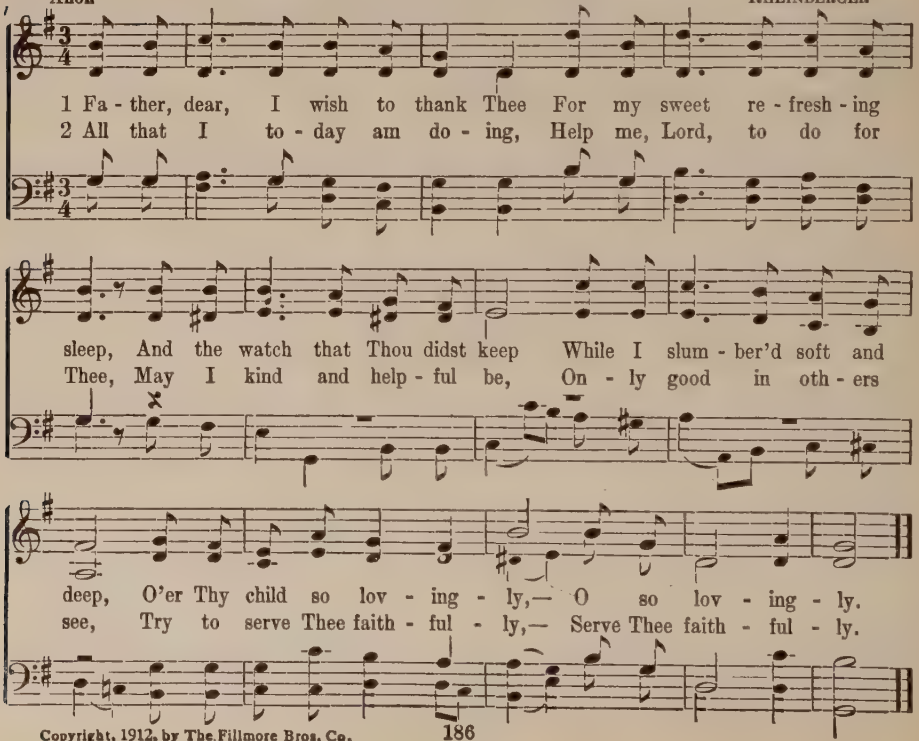
213 *Father Dear I Wish to Thank Thee*

Anon *A JUNIOR PRAYER SONG* RHEINBERGER


1 Fa - ther, dear, I wish to thank Thee For my sweet re - fresh - ing
2 All that I to - day am do - ing, Help me, Lord, to do for
sleep, And the watch that Thou didst keep While I slum - ber'd soft and
Thee, May I kind and help - ful be, On - ly good in oth - ers
deep, O'er Thy child so lov - ing - ly,— O so lov - ing - ly.
see, Try to serve Thee faith - ful - ly,— Serve Thee faith - ful - ly.

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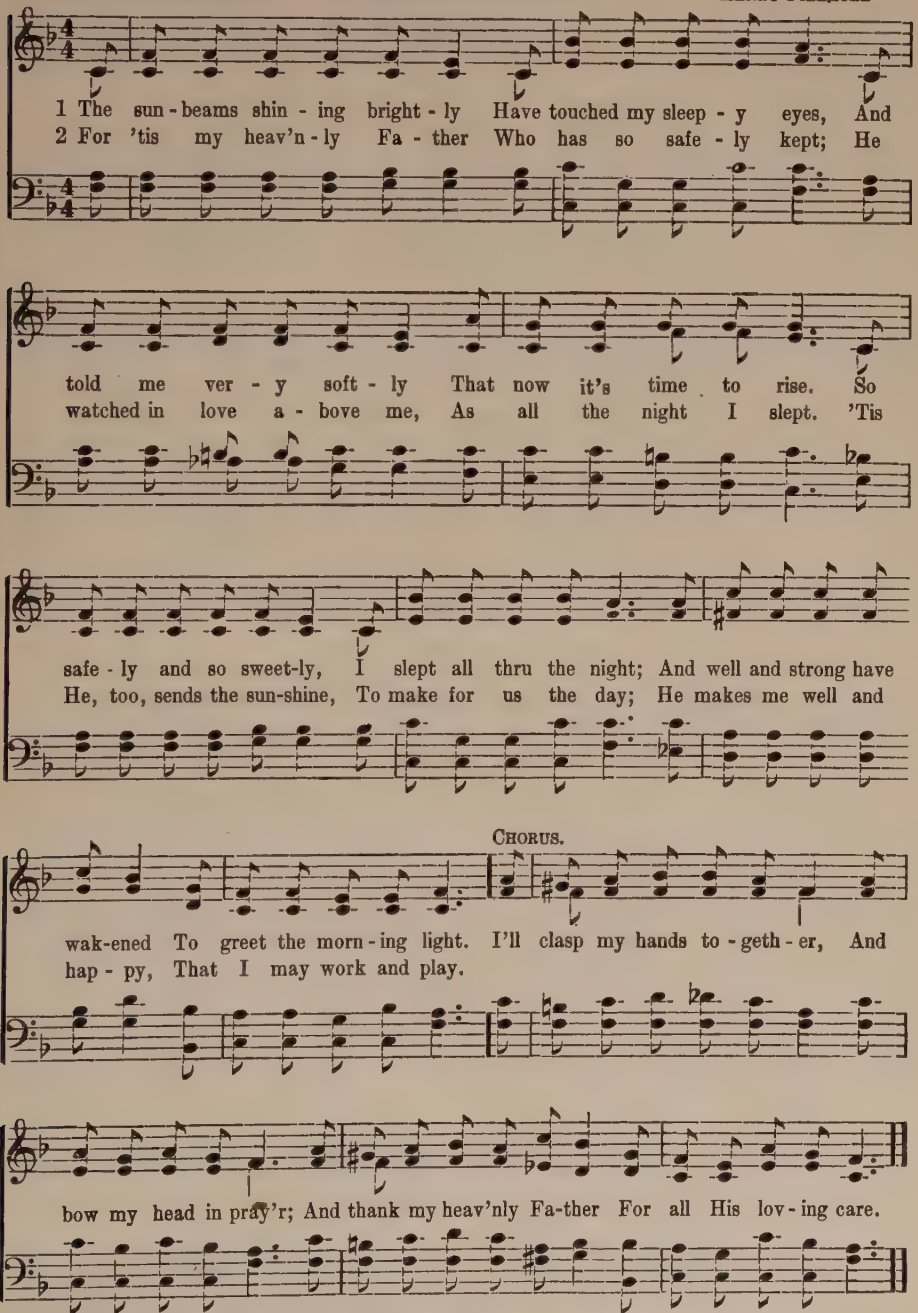
The Sunbeams Shining Brightly

MARY BRAINARD SMITH — *A JUNIOR PRAYER SONG* — HENRY FILLMORE


1 The sun-beams shin-ing bright-ly Have touched my sleep-y eyes, And
told me ver-y soft-ly That now it's time to rise. So
safe-ly and so sweet-ly, I slept all thru the night; And well and strong have
CHORUS.
wak-ened To greet the morn-ing light. I'll clasp my hands to-geth-er, And
bow my head in pray'r; And thank my heav'nly Fa-ther For all His lov-ing care.
2 For 'tis my heav'n-ly Fa-ther Who has so safe-ly kept; He
watched in love a-bove me, As all the night I slept. 'Tis
He, too, sends the sun-shine, To make for us the day; He makes me well and
hap-py, That I may work and play.

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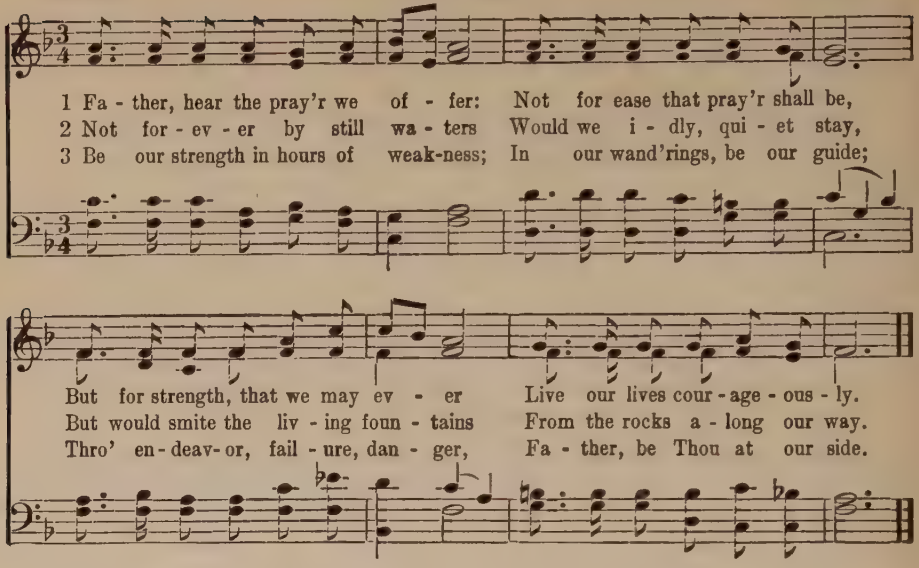
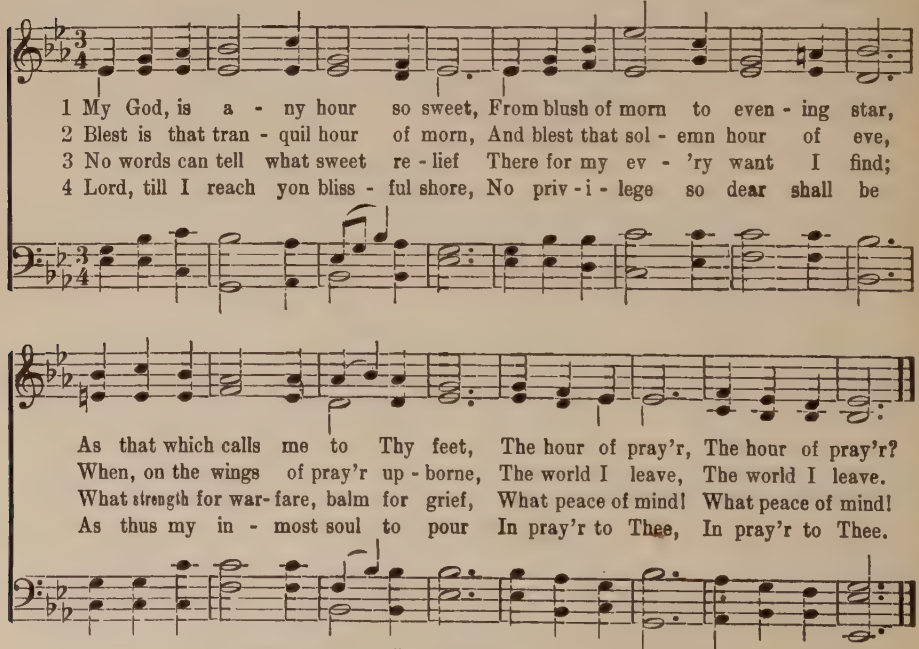
215 *Father Hear the Prayer We Offer*

Unknown — *ST. SYLVESTER* — J. B. DYKES


1 Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer: Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2 Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay,
3 Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wand'rings, be our guide;
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour - age - ous - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.
Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.

216 *My God is Any Hour so Sweet*

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — *THE HOUR OF PRAYER* — J. H. FILLMORE


1 My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to even - ing star,
2 Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve,
3 No words can tell what sweet re - lief There for my ev - 'ry want I find;
4 Lord, till I reach yon bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall be
As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r, The hour of pray'r?
When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The world I leave, The world I leave.
What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind! What peace of mind!
As thus my in - most soul to pour In pray'r to Thee, In pray'r to Thee.

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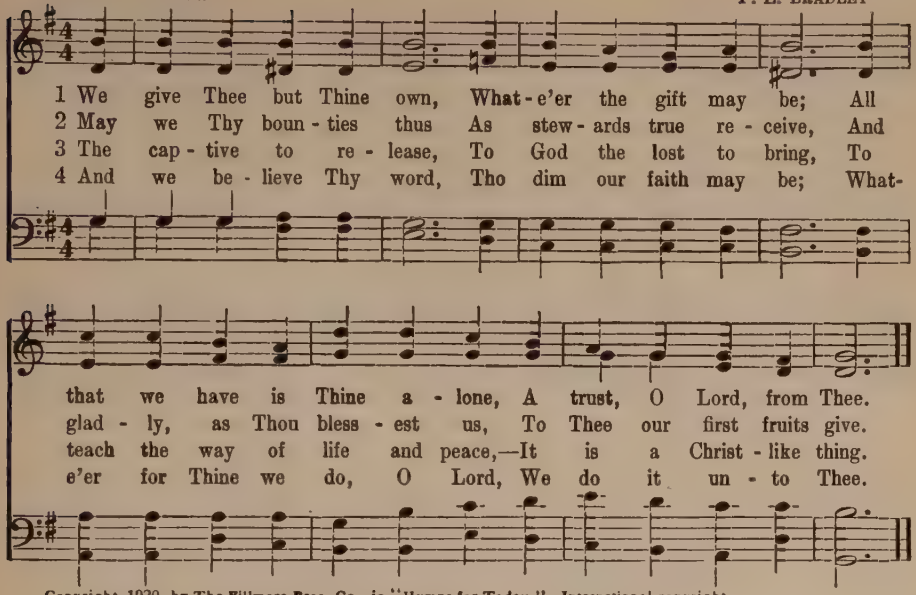
We Give Thee but Thine Own 217

WILLIAM W. HOW F. L. BRADLEY


1 We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; All
2 May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive, And
3 The cap-tive to re-lease, To God the lost to bring, To
4 And we be-lieve Thy word, Tho dim our faith may be; What-
that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first fruits give.
teach the way of life and peace,—It is a Christ-like thing.
e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to Thee.

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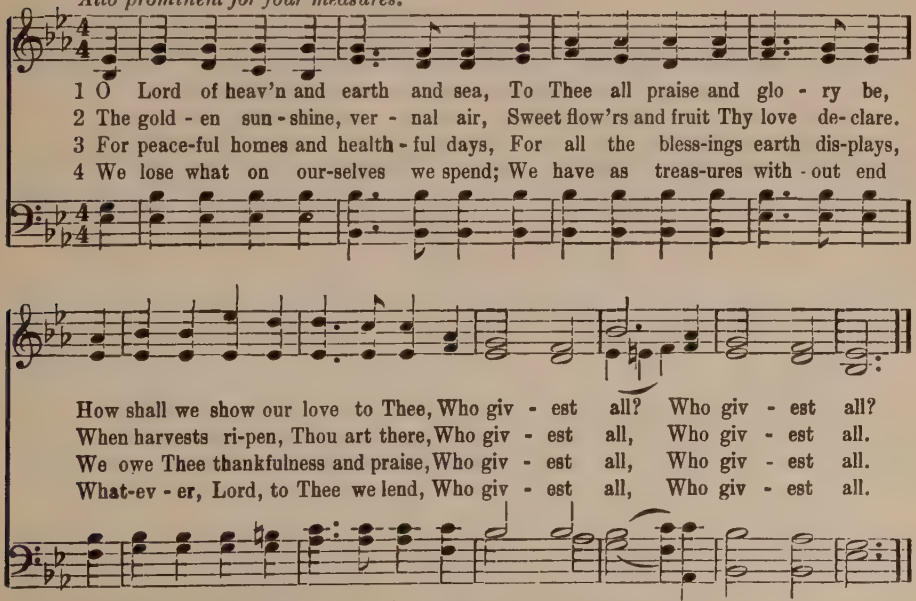
O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea 218

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH *WHO GIVEST ALL* LOUIS LE SAINT

Alto prominent for four measures.


1 O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo-ry be,
2 The gold-en sun-shine, ver-nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit Thy love de-clare.
3 For peace-ful homes and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,
4 We lose what on our-selves we spend; We have as treas-ures with-out end
How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv-est all? Who giv-est all?
When harvests ri-pen, Thou art there, Who giv-est all, Who giv-est all.
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, Who giv-est all, Who giv-est all.
What-ev-er, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv-est all, Who giv-est all.

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219 Give as the Lord Hath Prospered Thee

PALMER HARTSOUGH *GIVE TO THE LORD* J. H. FILLMORE

1 Give as the Lord hath pros - pered thee, Give, give to the Lord;
2 Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;
3 Give, tho so poor thy gifts may seem, Give, give to the Lord;
Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;
Give to the hea - then far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;
Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;
He hath sup - plied thee o'er and o'er, Blest thee in bas - ket
Give to His need - y as they cry, Give to His peo - ple
Cheer - ful then give the good thou hast, Fear - less thy bread on
and in store, Prom-ised to fill thee more and more, Thy gra - cious Lord.
ere they die, Give to His gos - pel that it fly, O give, give, give.
wa - ters cast, It will re - turn to thee at last In har - vests great.
CHORUS.
Give, give with a will - ing hand, Give, give with a lib - eral hand,

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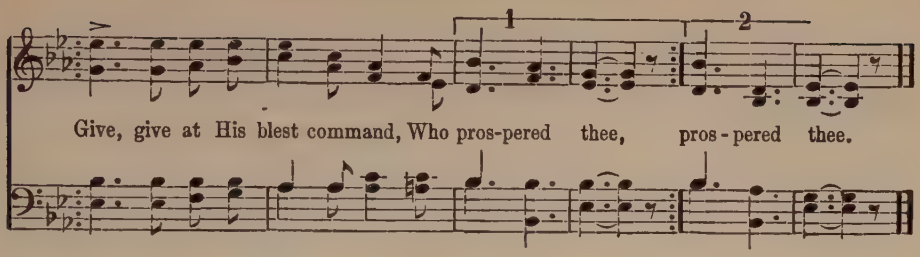
Give as the Lord Hath Prospered Thee



I Gave My Life for Thee 220

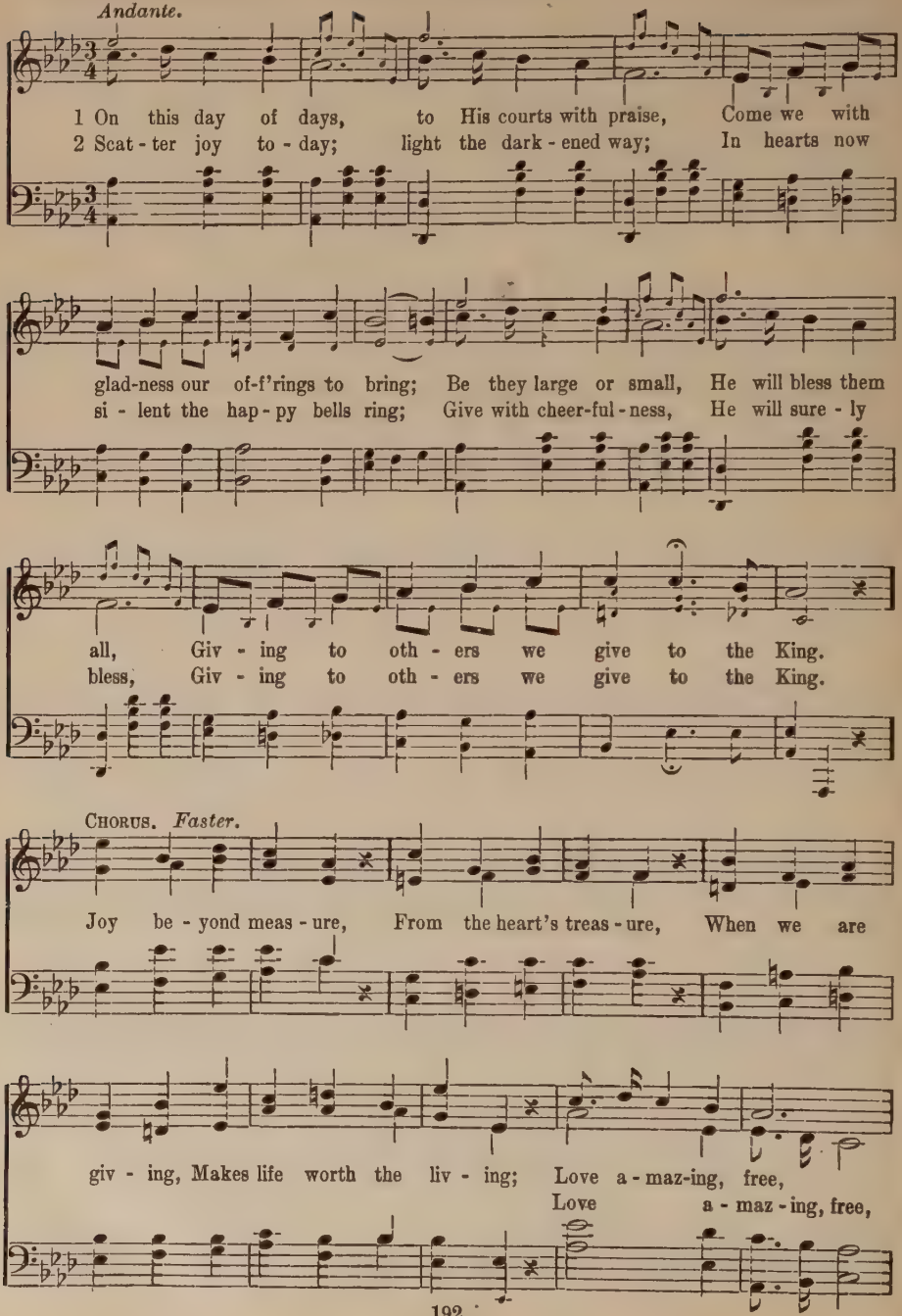
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL P. P. BLISS

1 I gave My life for thee,..... My pre-cious blood I shed,
2 My Fa-ther's house of light,—.... My glo-ry-cir-cled throne
3 I suf-fered much for thee,..... More than thy tongue can tell,
4 And I have brought to thee,..... Down from my home a-bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be,..... And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth-ly night,.... For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny,..... To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free,..... My par-don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

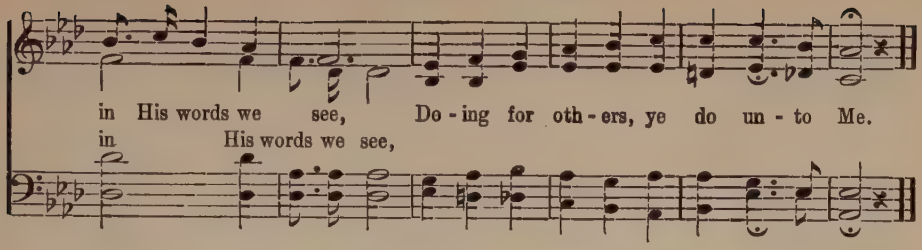
On This Day of Days

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — *GIVING TO OTHERS* — J. H. FILLMORE

Andante.


1 On this day of days, to His courts with praise, Come we with
2 Scat - ter joy to - day; light the dark - ened way; In hearts now
glad-ness our of-f'rings to bring; Be they large or small, He will bless them
si - lent the hap - py bells ring; Give with cheer-ful - ness, He will sure - ly
all, Giv - ing to oth - ers we give to the King.
bless, Giv - ing to oth - ers we give to the King.
CHORUS. *Faster.*
Joy be - yond meas - ure, From the heart's treas - ure, When we are
giv - ing, Makes life worth the liv - ing; Love a - maz-ing, free,
Love a - maz - ing, free,

On This Day of Days



Lord Thou Lovest the Cheerful Giver 222

ROBERT MURRAY *BEECHER* JOHN ZUNDEL

1 Lord, Thou lov'st the cheer - ful giv - er Who with o - pen heart and hand
2 Blest by Thee with gifts and gra - ces, May we heed Thy Church's call;
Bless - es free - ly, as a riv - er That re - fresh - es all the land;
Glad - ly in all times and pla - ces Give to Thee who giv - est all.
Grant us then the grace of giv - ing With a spir - it large and free,
Thou hast bought us, and no lon - ger Can we claim to be our own;
That our life and all our liv - ing We may con - se - crate to Thee.
Ev - er free and ev - er stron-ger, We shall serve Thee, Lord, a - lone.

223 Out of the Heart are the Issues of Life

GEO. O. WEBSTER *GUARD THY HEART—PROVERBS 4: 23* J. H. FILLMORE

1 Out of the heart are the is - sues of life, Thorns or blos - soms
2 Out of the heart comes the faith to be - lieve When we may not
3 Out of the heart comes the ten - der - est care Love can give its
4 Out of the heart comes the glo - ri - ous deed On life's bat - tle
rare;..... Beau - ti - ful friend-ships or bit - ter - est strife—
see;..... Out of the heart comes the will to a - chieve
own;..... Out of the heart comes the might - i - est pray'r,
field;..... Cour - age of he - roes, who suf - fer and bleed,
CHORUS.
Guard thy heart with care.....
Glo - rious things to be..... Guard it with care, guard it with
Reach - ing heav - en's throne.....
Die, but will not yield.....
care, Guard thy heart with care, with care; Out of the heart are the
is - sues of life, Guard thy heart with care.....

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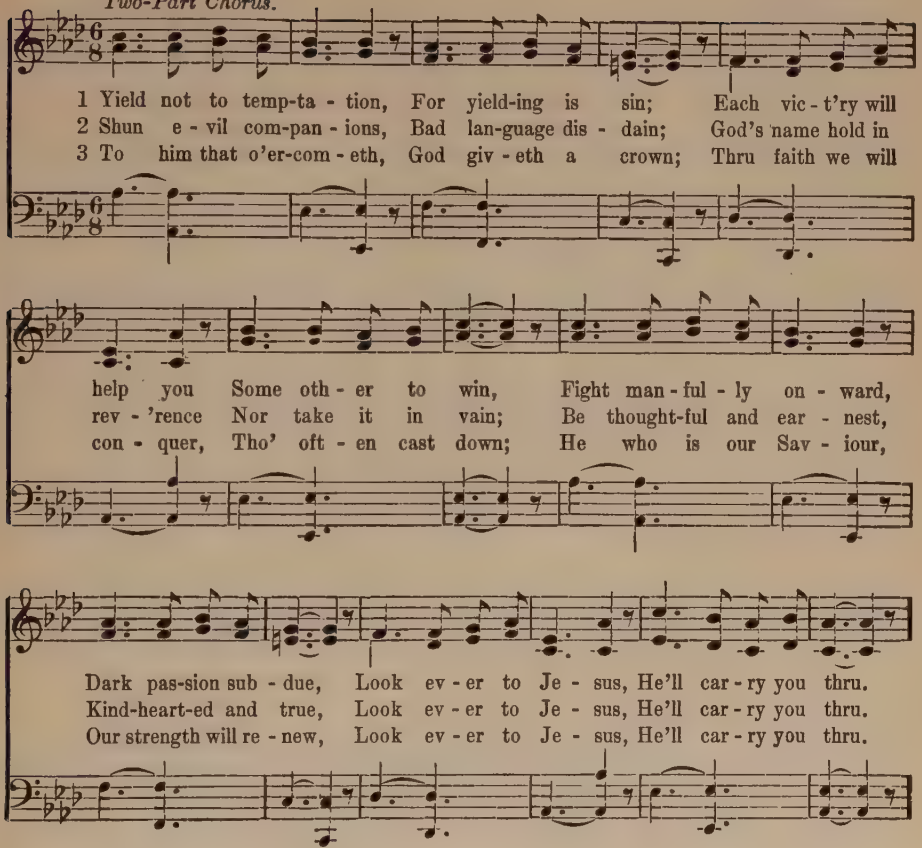
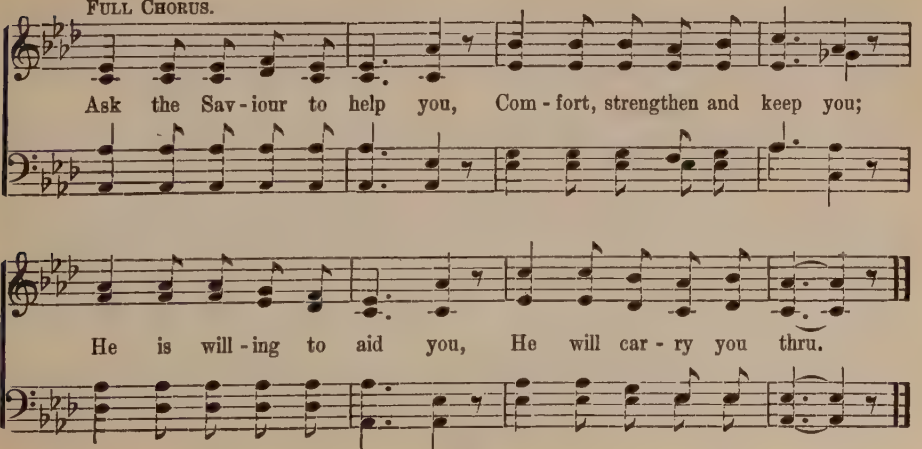
Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. H. R. PALMER

Two-Part Chorus.


1 Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will
2 Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain; God's name hold in
3 To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thru faith we will
help you Some oth - er to win, Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - 'rence Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,
Dark pas-sion sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.

FULL CHORUS.



225

To Him That Overcomes

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — *IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE* — LOUIS LE SAINT

1 "To him that o - ver - comes," O glo - rious hope, O prom - ise
2 "To him that o - ver - comes," my soul be strong! The strife is
3 "To him that o - ver - comes," no chance or change That rec - ord
sweet and sure! The tri-umph that is won thru tears and blood, For-
not in vain; The wea - ry sen - try watch, the long, long march, The
shall de - stroy; Be - yond the chang-ing years there still un - roll, E-
CHORUS.
ev - er shall en - dure, (en-dure,) For - ev - er shall en - dure.
test of fire and pain, (and pain,) The test of fire and pain. "His name is
ter - ni - ties of joy, (of joy,) E - ter - ni - ties of joy.
in the Book of Life!" Shall I that prom - ise share? Shall I at last be
vic - tor in the strife? Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name writ - ten there?

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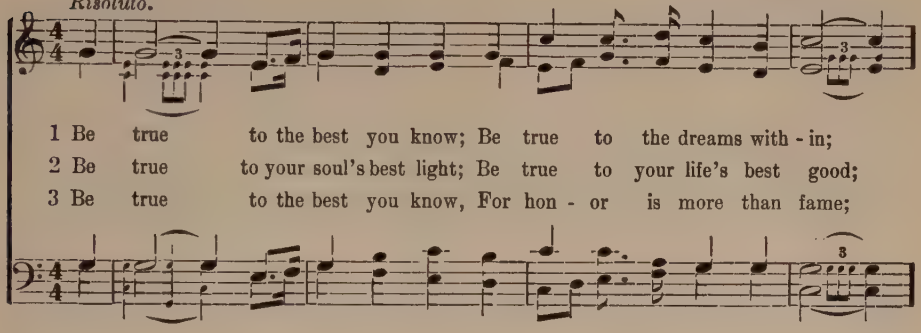
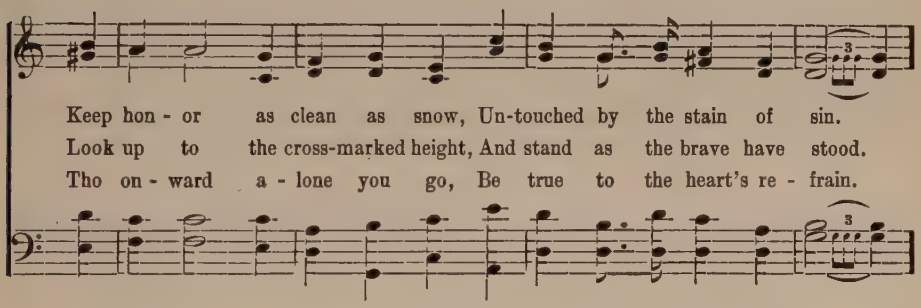
Be True to the Best You Know

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

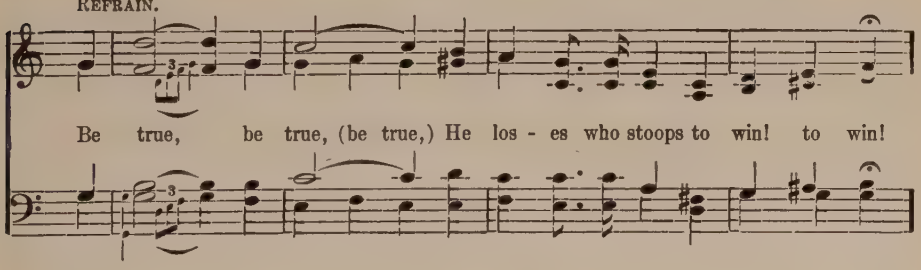
From "America's Easter Guest"

Risoluto.


1 Be true to the best you know; Be true to the dreams with - in;
2 Be true to your soul's best light; Be true to your life's best good;
3 Be true to the best you know, For hon - or is more than fame;


Keep hon - or as clean as snow, Un-touched by the stain of sin.
Look up to the cross-marked height, And stand as the brave have stood.
Tho on - ward a - lone you go, Be true to the heart's re - frain.

REFRAIN.



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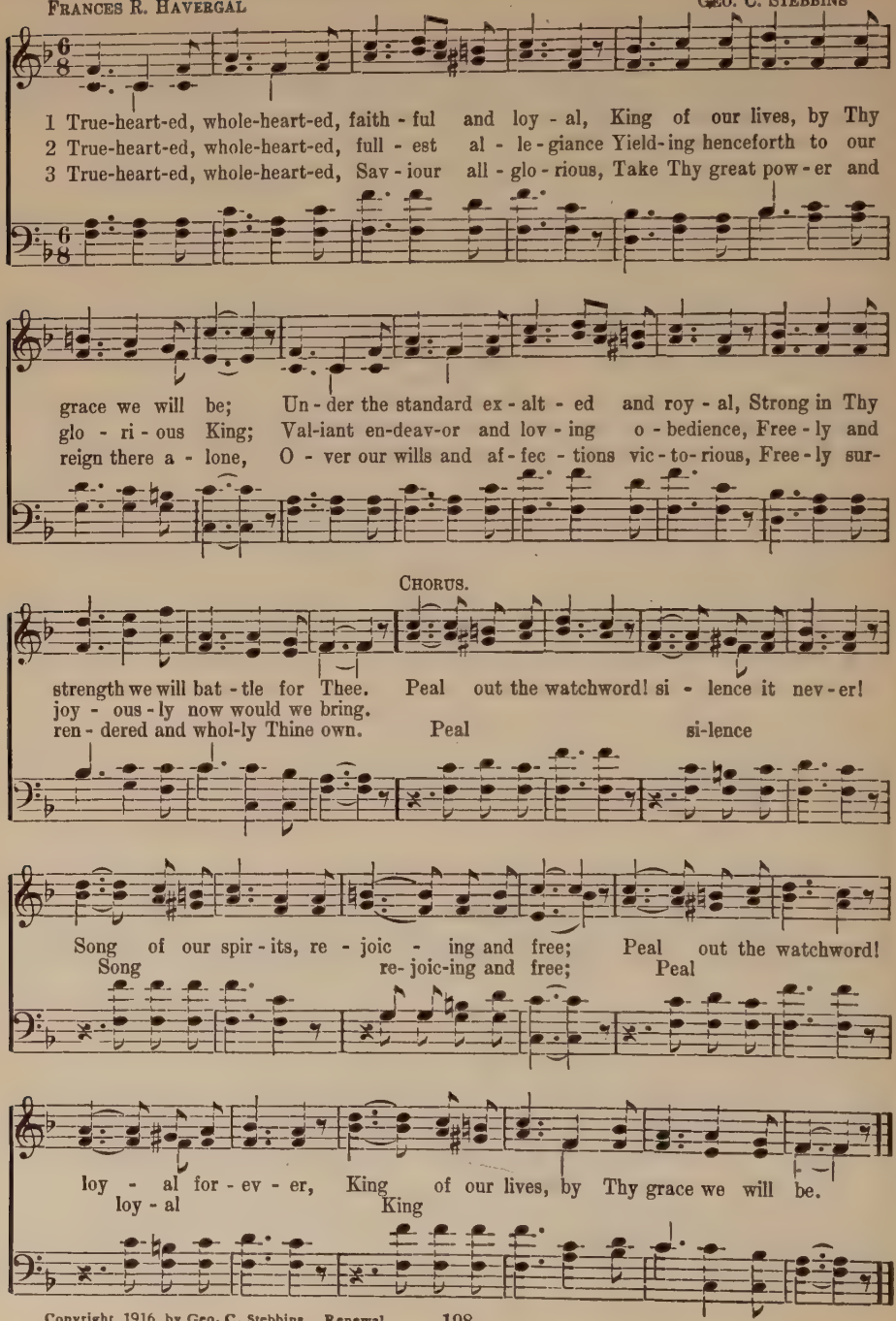
True-Hearted Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

GEO. C. STEBBINS


1 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
3 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious, Take Thy great pow - er and
grace we will be; Un - der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o - bedience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur-
CHORUS.
strength we will bat - tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal si-lence
Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al King

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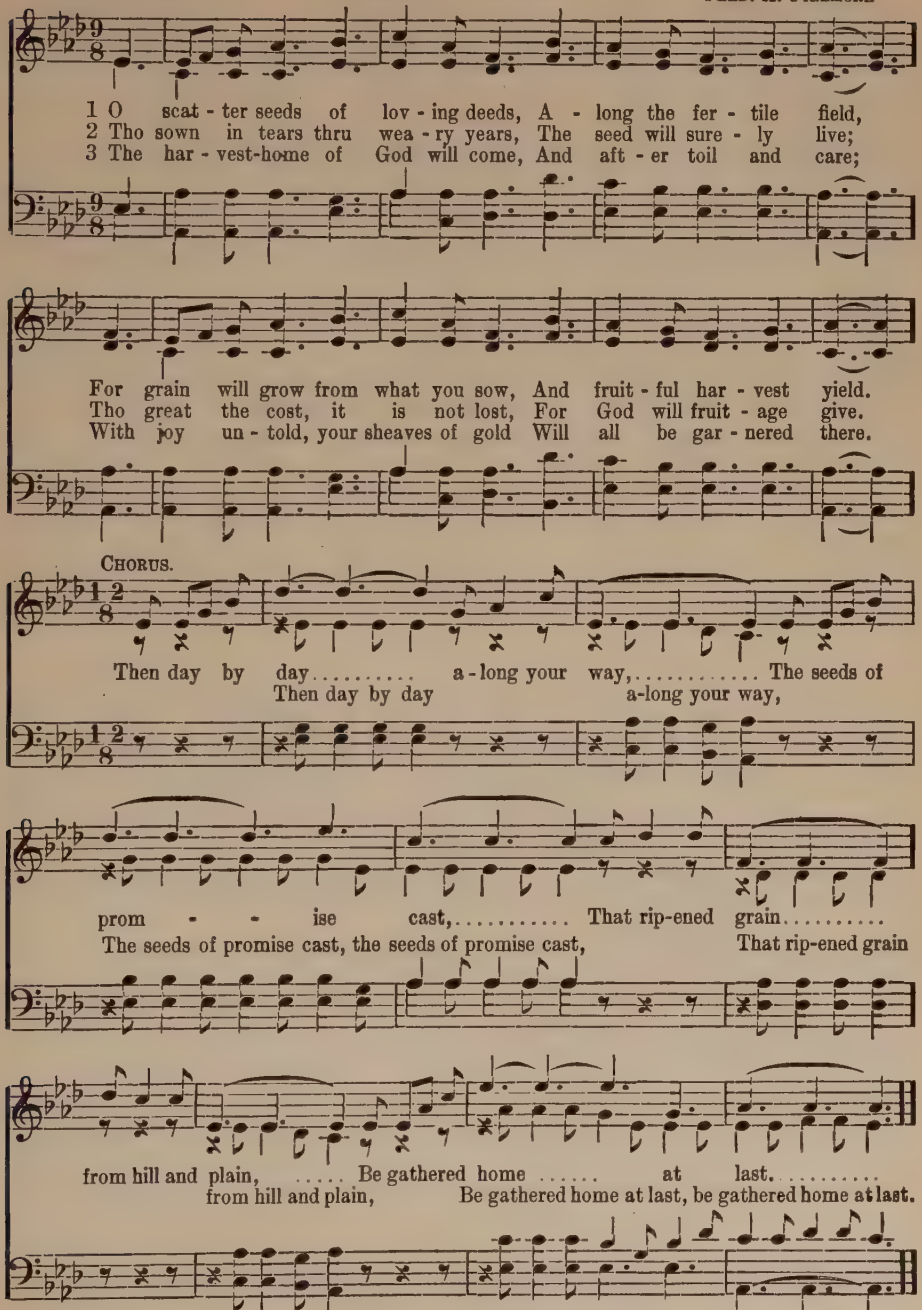
O Scatter Seeds of Loving Deeds

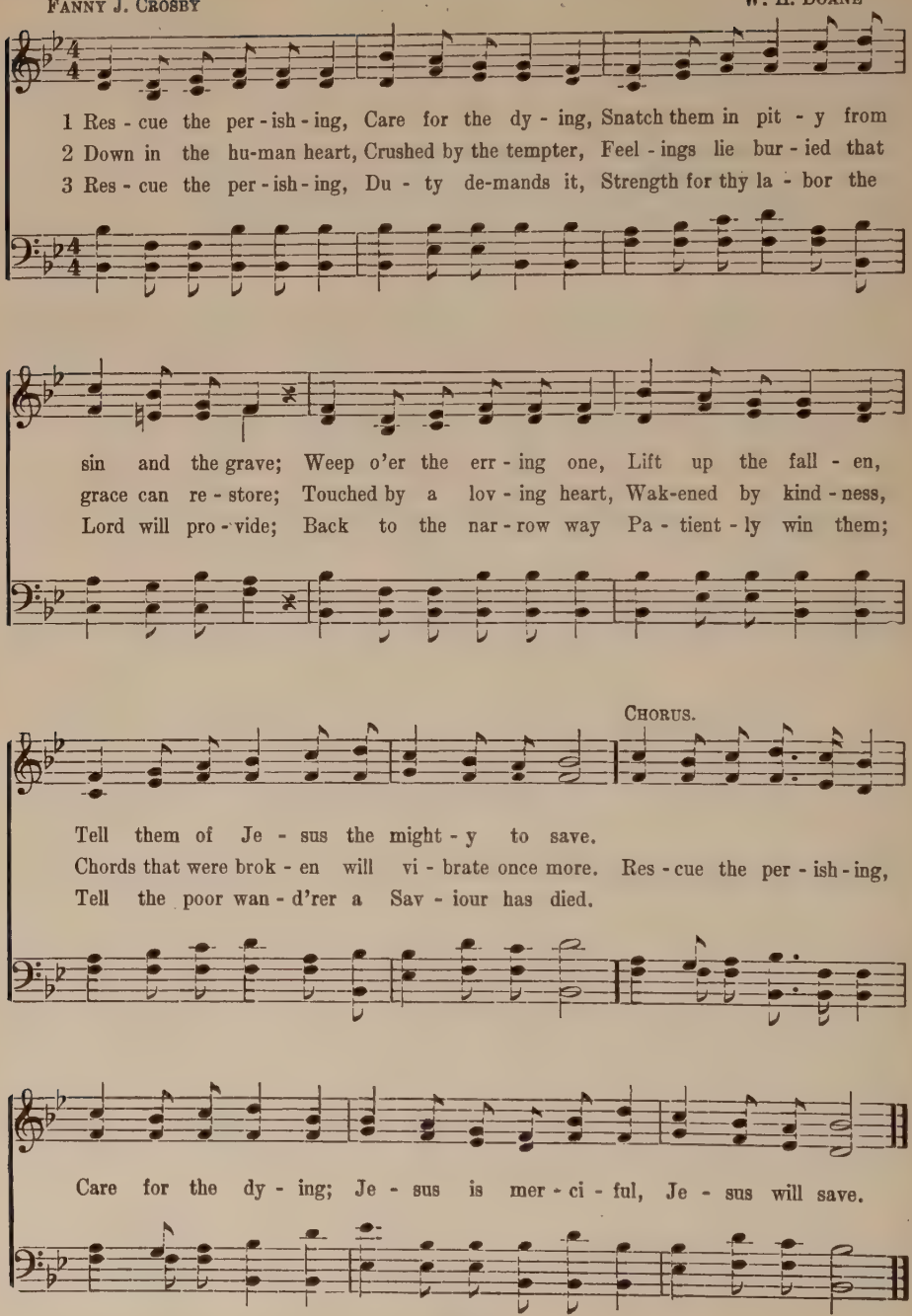
JESSIE H. BROWN — *SEEDS OF PROMISE* — FRED. A. FILLMORE


1 O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,
2 Tho sown in tears thru wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3 The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care;
For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told, your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.
CHORUS.
Then day by day..... a - long your way,..... The seeds of
Then day by day a - long your way,
prom - - ise cast,..... That rip-ened grain.....
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That rip-ened grain
from hill and plain, ... Be gathered home ..... at last.....
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.
Be gathered home at last.....

By permission

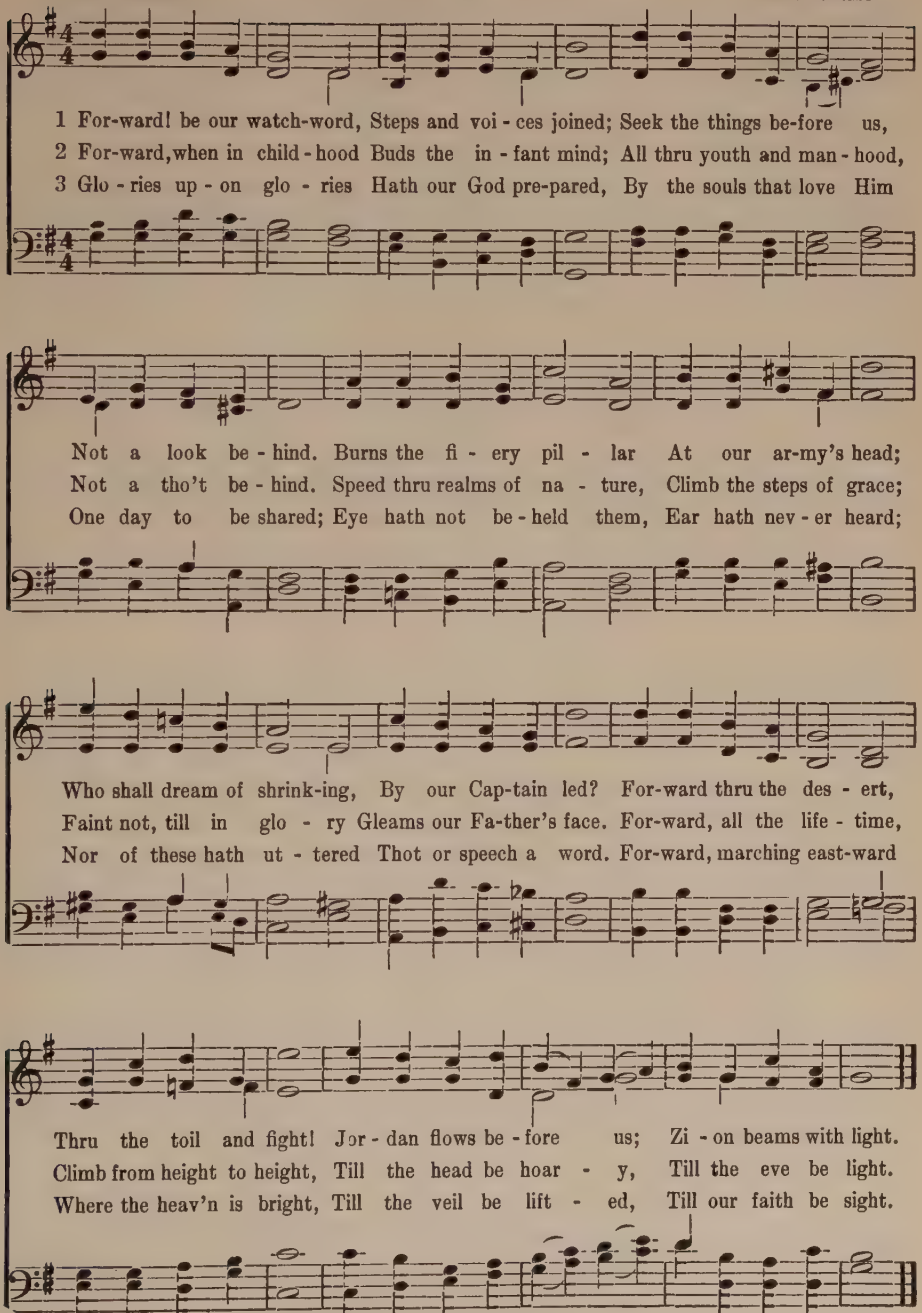
Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2 Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
3 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it, Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

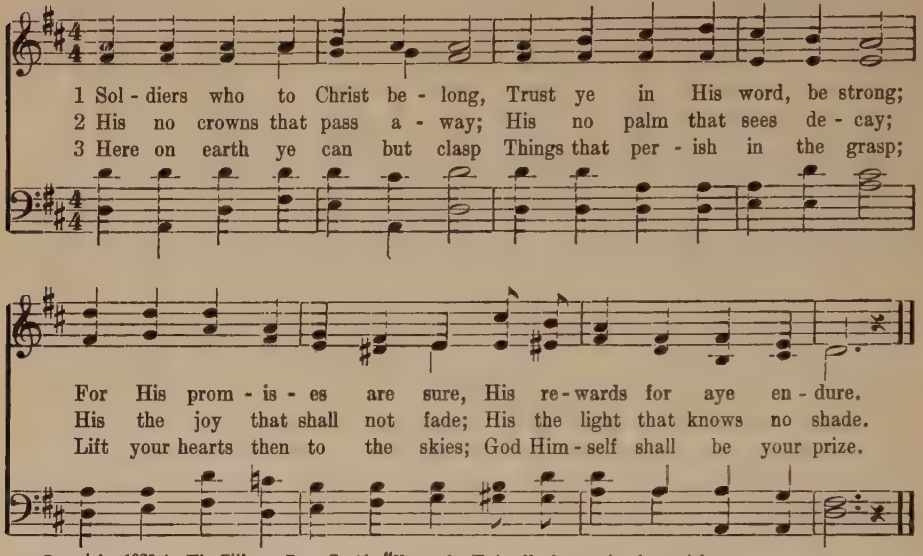
Forward Be Our Watchword

HENRY ALFORD — *WATCHWORD* — HENRY SMART


1 For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2 For-ward, when in child - hood Buds the in - fant mind; All thru youth and man - hood,
3 Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a tho't be - hind. Speed thru realms of na - ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thru the des - ert,
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life - time,
Nor of these hath ut - tered Thot or speech a word. For-ward, marching east-ward
Thru the toil and fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.

231 *Soldiers Who to Christ Belong*

ISAAC WILLIAMS — FRANK J. REIS


1 Sol - diers who to Christ be - long, Trust ye in His word, be strong;
2 His no crowns that pass a - way; His no palm that sees de - cay;
3 Here on earth ye can but clasp Things that per - ish in the grasp;
For His prom - is - es are sure, His re - wards for aye en - dure.
His the joy that shall not fade; His the light that knows no shade.
Lift your hearts then to the skies; God Him - self shall be your prize.

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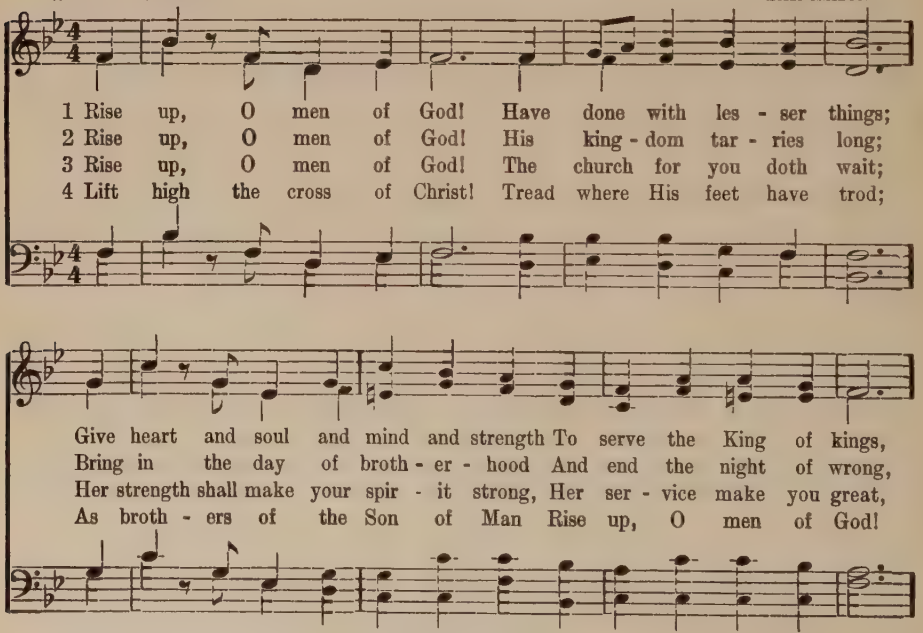
232 *Rise Up O Men of God*

WILLIAM P. MERRILL — SAM MASON


1 Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things;
2 Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3 Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait;
4 Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings,
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong,
Her strength shall make your spir - it strong, Her ser - vice make you great,
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God!

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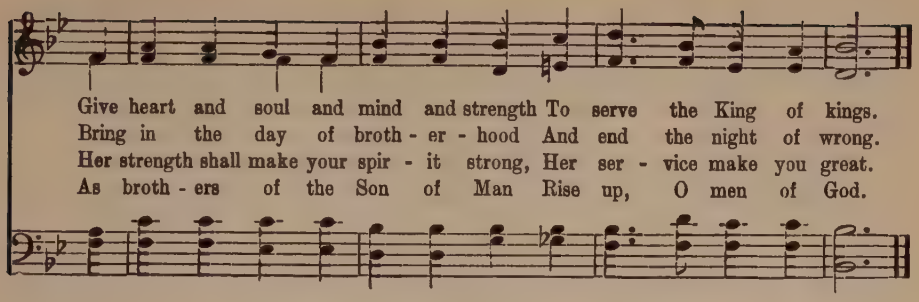
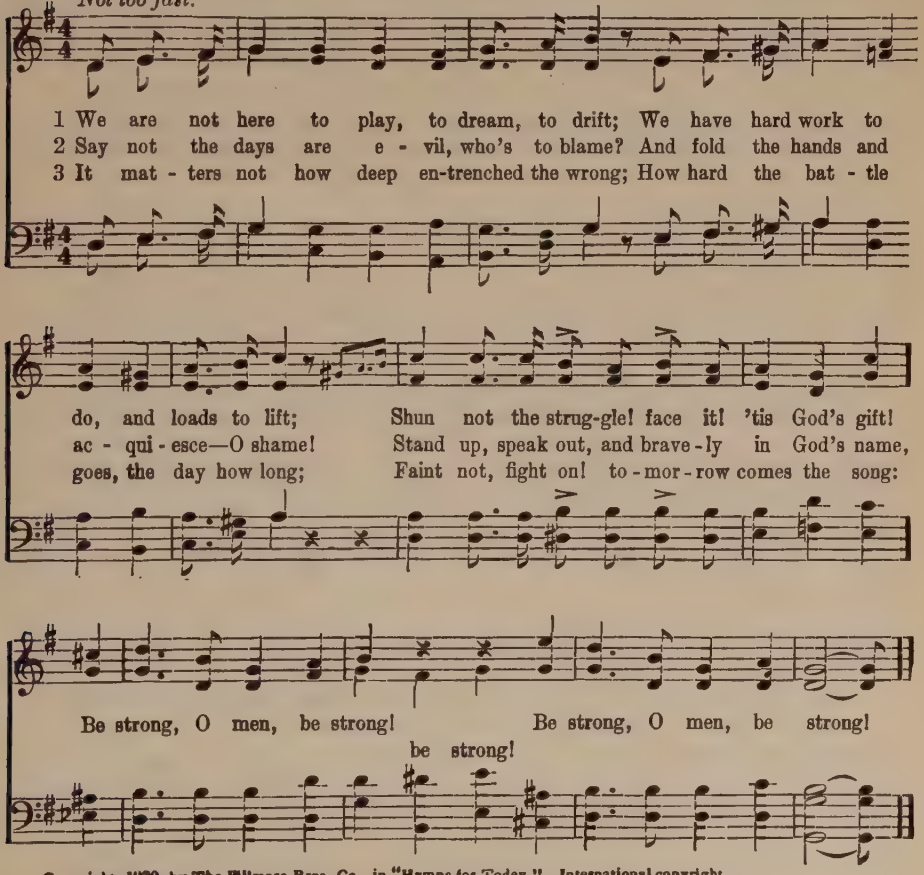
Rise Up O Men of God


Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength shall make your spir - it strong, Her ser - vice make you great.
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God.

We are Not Here to Play 233

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK *BE STRONG O MEN* J. H. FILLMORE

Not too fast.


1 We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to
2 Say not the days are e - vil, who's to blame? And fold the hands and
3 It mat - ters not how deep en-trenched the wrong; How hard the bat - tle
do, and loads to lift; Shun not the strug-gle! face it! 'tis God's gift!
ac - qui - esce—O shame! Stand up, speak out, and brave - ly in God's name,
goes, the day how long; Faint not, fight on! to - mor - row comes the song:
Be strong, O men, be strong! Be strong, O men, be strong!
be strong!

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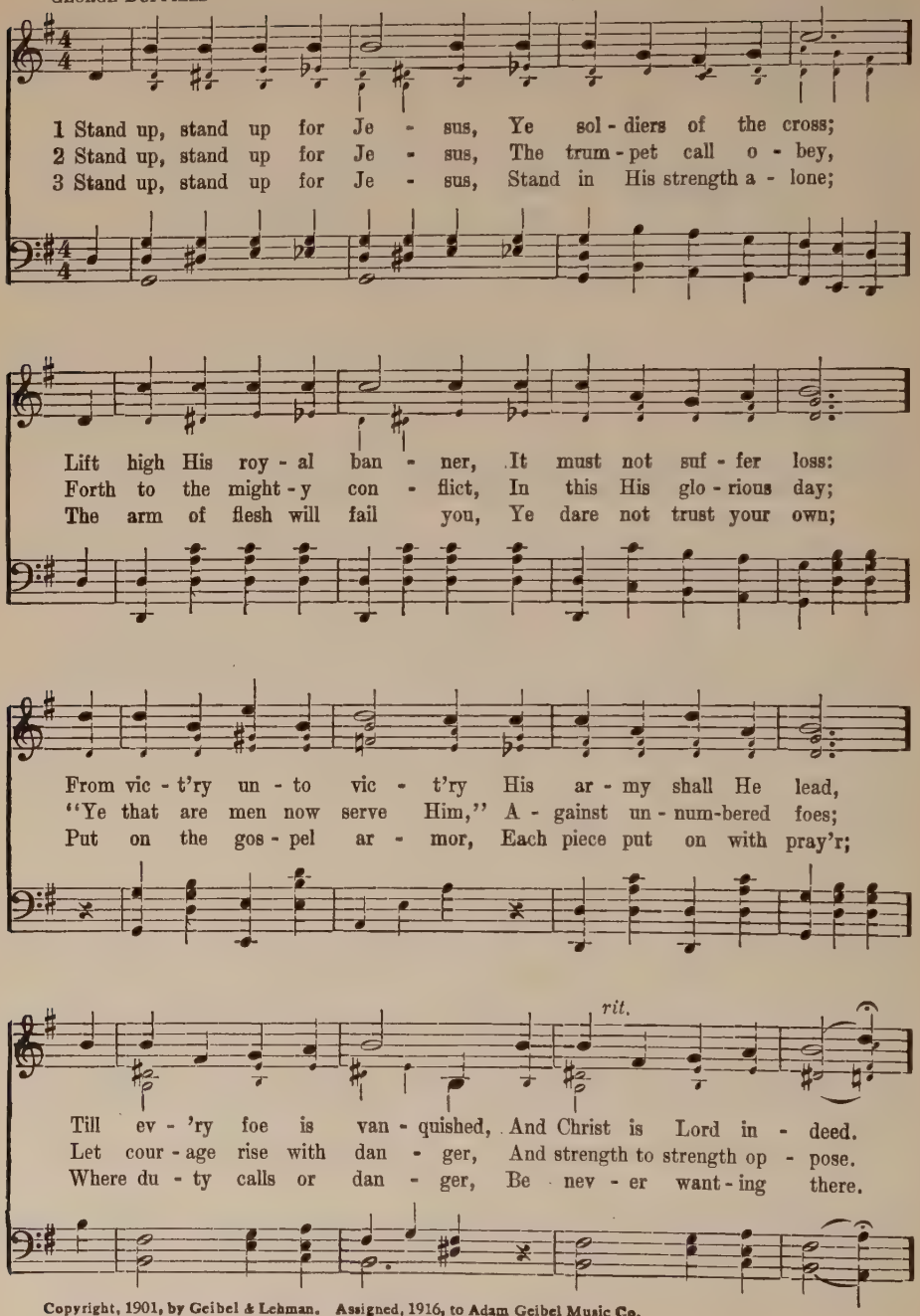
234 *Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus*

GEORGE DUFFIELD — ADAM GEIBEL


1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him," A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
rit.
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

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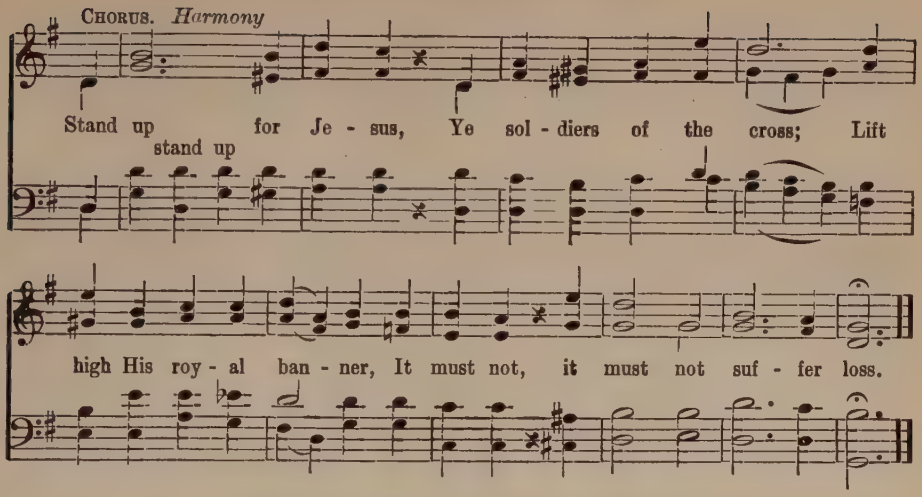
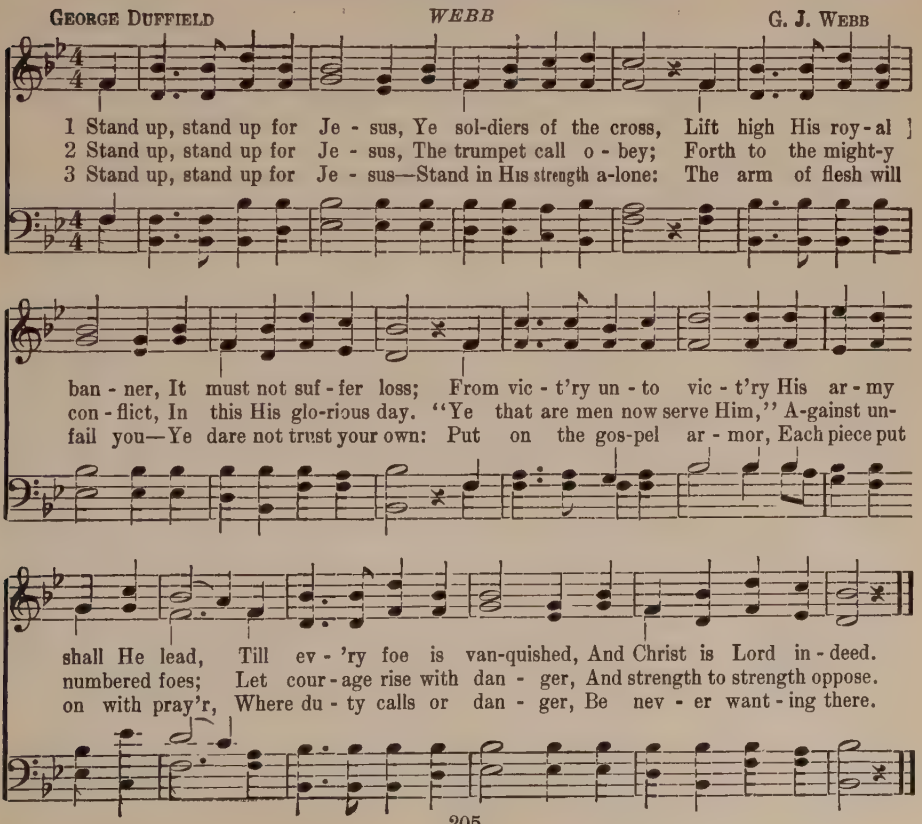
Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus


CHORUS. *Harmony*
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
stand up
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus 235


GEORGE DUFFIELD
WEBB
G. J. WEBB
1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His roy - al
2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength a-lone: The arm of flesh will
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
con - flict, In this His glo-rious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-gainst un-
fail you—Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos-pel ar - mor, Each piece put
shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
numbered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
on with pray'r, Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

Sooner or Later

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

J. H. FILLMORE

May be sung as a Duet throughout.

1 Soon - er or lat - er the wrong will be right-ed, Soon - er or lat - er the
2 Soon - er or lat - er the load will be light-er, Soon - er or lat - er the
3 Soon - er or lat - er the doubts and the dan-gers All will be o - ver, for-
wick - ed will fail; Soon - er or lat - er the dark will be light-ed,
strug - gle will cease; Soon - er or lat - er the sky will be bright-er,
ev - er and aye; Soon - er or lat - er will trav - el - worn strangers
REFRAIN.
Soon - er or lat - er the good will pre - vail.
Spanned by the beau - ti - ful rain - bow of peace. Soon - er or lat - er,
En - ter the home at the end of the way.
All Voices.
soon - er or lat - er, God will make plain what is hid-den from view; Soon - er or
rit.
lat - er, soon - er or lat - er, Heav-en will show us the false and the true.

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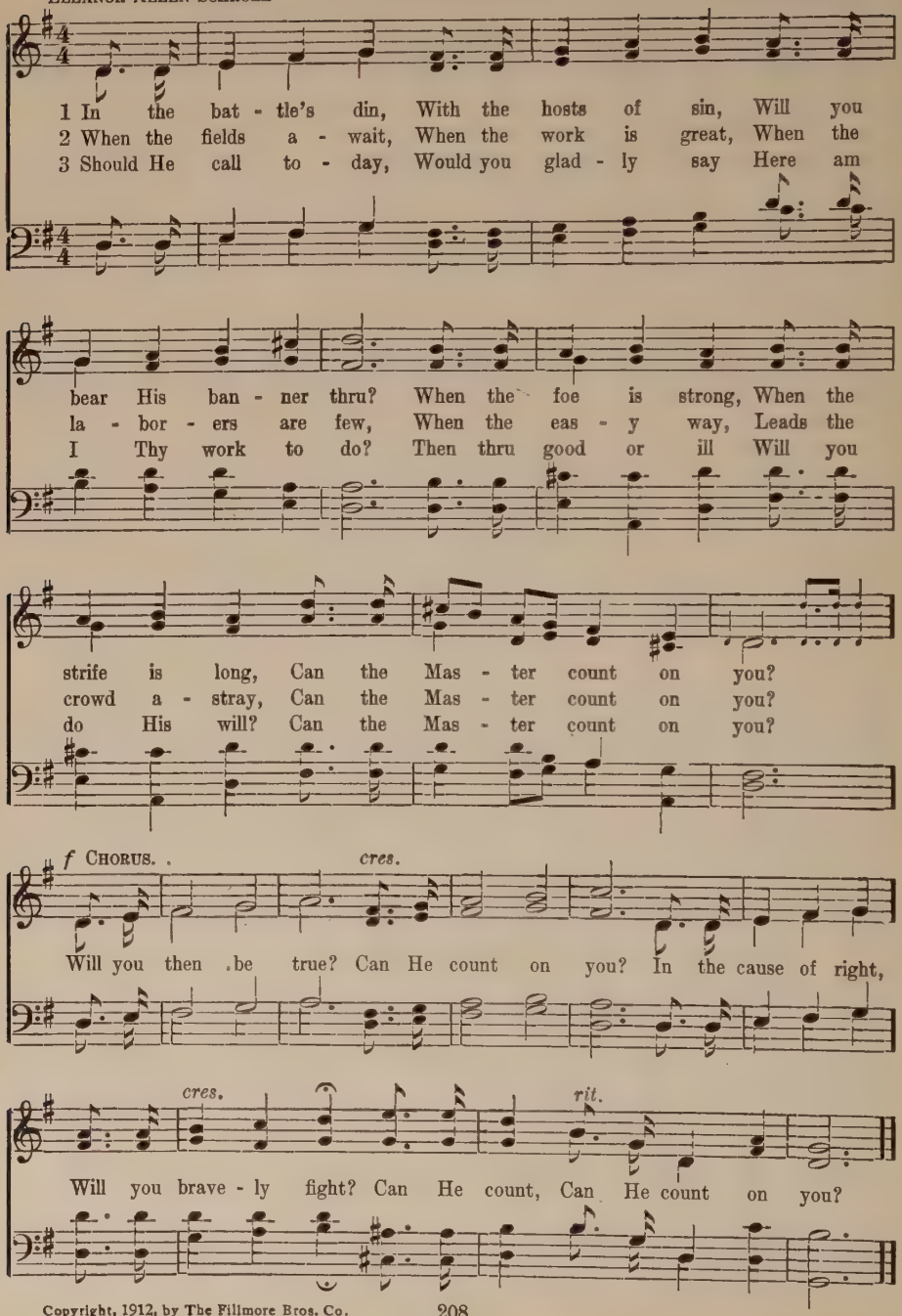
Soldiers of Christ Arise

CHARLES WESLEY — *DIADEMATA* — G. J. ELVEY

1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on;
2 Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
3 From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thru His e - ter - nal Son.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r;
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
Still let the Spir - it cry In all His sol - diers, "Come,"
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Till Christ the Lord de - scend from high, And take the con - q'rors home.

In the Battle's Din

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — *CAN HE COUNT ON YOU* — J. H. FILLMORE


1 In the bat - tle's din, With the hosts of sin, Will you
2 When the fields a - wait, When the work is great, When the
3 Should He call to - day, Would you glad - ly say Here am
bear His ban - ner thru? When the foe is strong, When the
la - bor - ers are few, When the eas - y way, Leads the
I Thy work to do? Then thru good or ill Will you
strife is long, Can the Mas - ter count on you?
crowd a - stray, Can the Mas - ter count on you?
do His will? Can the Mas - ter count on you?
f CHORUS.
cres.
Will you then be true? Can He count on you? In the cause of right,
cres.
rit.
Will you brave - ly fight? Can He count, Can He count on you?

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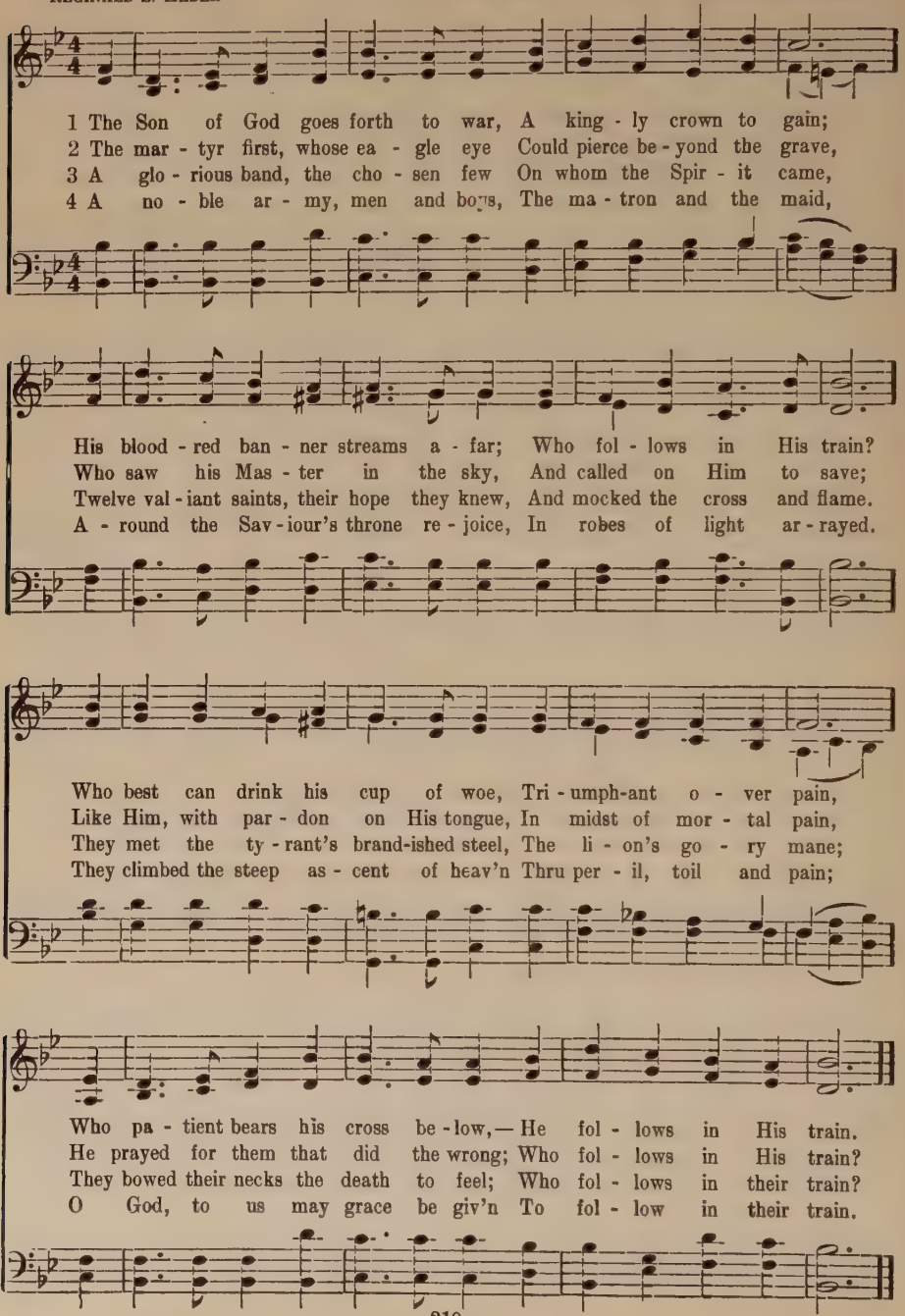
Onward Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — *ST. GERTRUDE* — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are
3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4 On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or
Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can not fail.
Un - to Christ the King, This thru count-less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.
REFRAIN.
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to
war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

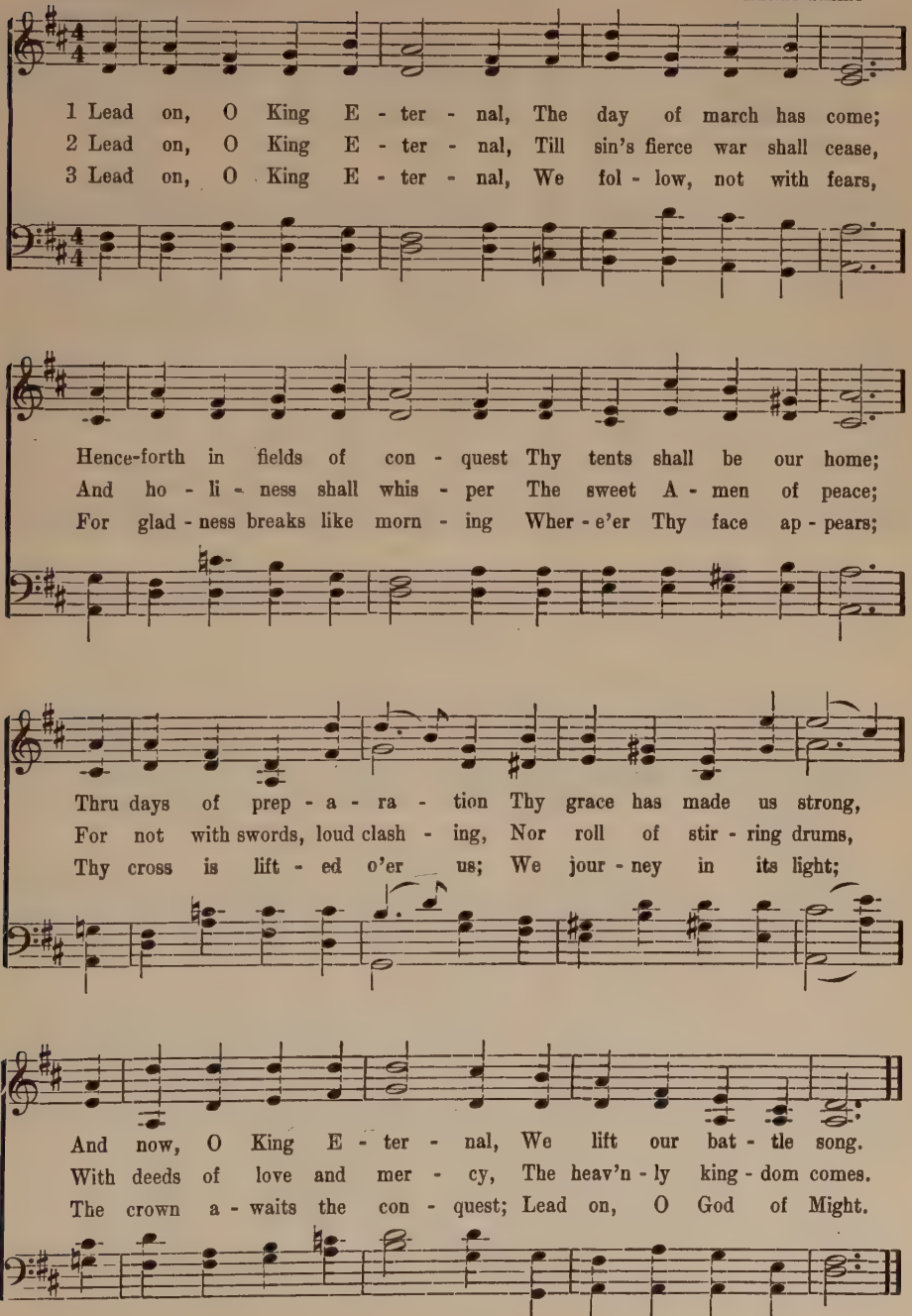
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

REGINALD S. HEBER — *ALL SAINTS NEW* — HENRY S. CUTLER


1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2 The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3 A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4 A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph-ant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brand-ished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil and pain;
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low,— He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

Lead On O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — *LANCASHIRE* — HENRY SMART

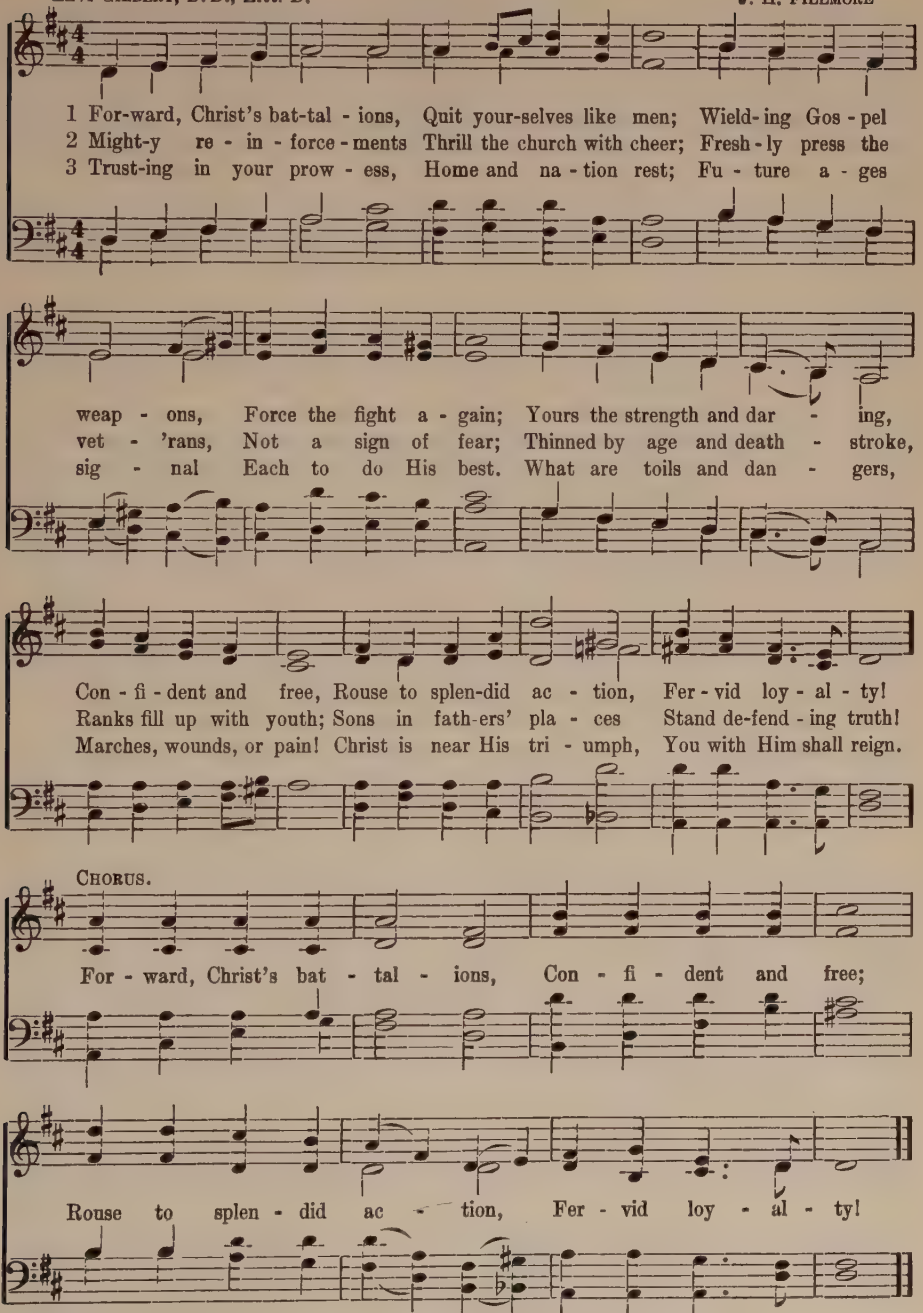

1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of Might.

242 *Brightly Gleams Our Banner*

THOMAS J. POTTER — *ST. THERESA* — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav - ing on Christ's
2 Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re-
3 All our days di - rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic-
sol - diers To their home on high; March-ing thru the des - ert,
joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee,
to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us,
Glad-ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way,—
Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, might-y Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds lower; Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
REFRAIN.
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high!

LEVI GILBERT, D. D., Litt. D. *GOING INTO ACTION* J. H. FILLMORE


1 For-ward, Christ's bat-tal - ions, Quit your-selves like men; Wield-ing Gos - pel
2 Might-y re - in - force - ments Thrill the church with cheer; Fresh - ly press the
3 Trust-ing in your prow - ess, Home and na - tion rest; Fu - ture a - ges
weap - ons, Force the fight a - gain; Yours the strength and dar - ing,
vet - 'rans, Not a sign of fear; Thinned by age and death - stroke,
sig - nal Each to do His best. What are toils and dan - gers,
Con - fi - dent and free, Rouse to splen-did ac - tion, Fer - vid loy - al - ty!
Ranks fill up with youth; Sons in fath-ers' pla - ces Stand de-fend - ing truth!
Marches, wounds, or pain! Christ is near His tri - umph, You with Him shall reign.
CHORUS.
For - ward, Christ's bat - tal - ions, Con - fi - dent and free;
Rouse to splen - did ac - tion, Fer - vid loy - al - ty!

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244 *March Onward March Onward*

Anon Anon

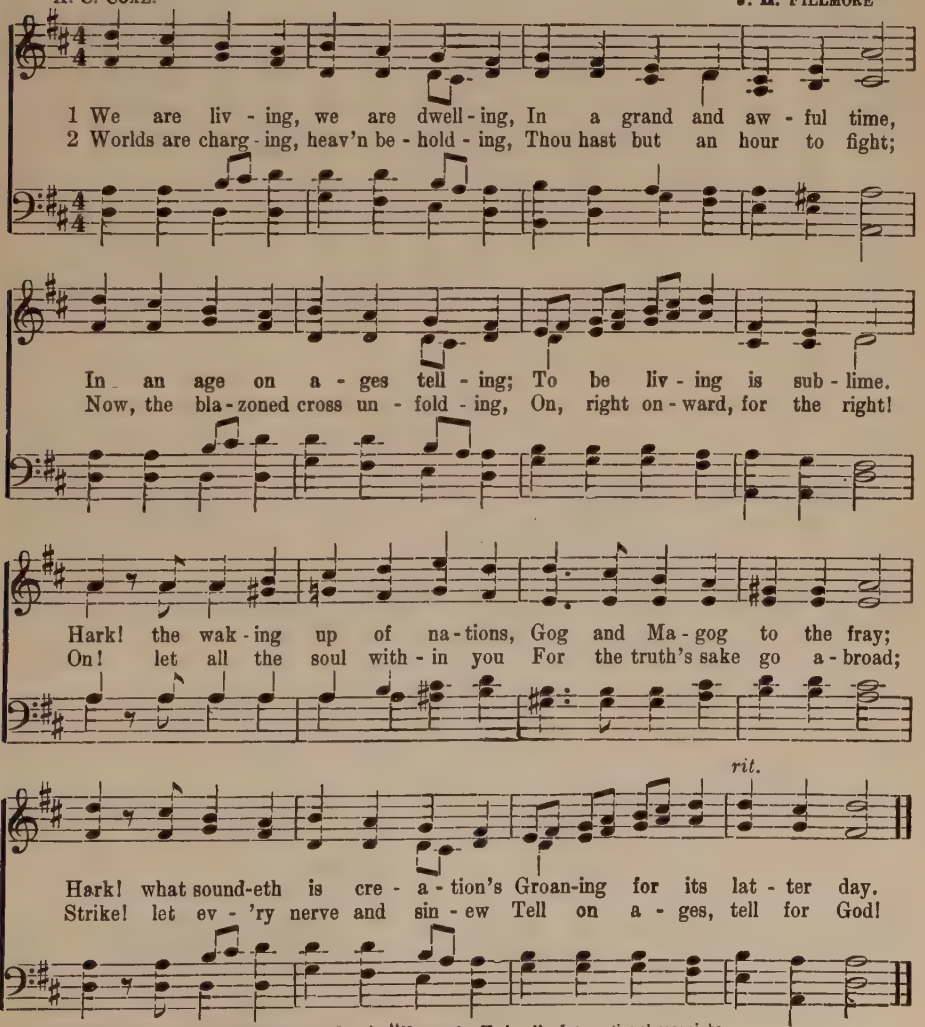
1 March on-ward, march on-ward! Our ban-ner of light Is wav-ing be-
2 March on-ward, un-daunt-ed; what-e'er may op-pose, The sword of the
3 The shaft of the tempt-er will strike, but in vain, Our buck-ler of
fore us ma-jes-tic and bright; March on-ward thru tri-al, temp-
Spir-it will van-quish our foes; Tho' le-gions of dark-ness our
faith is Em-man-u-el's name; The storm-clouds may gath-er, the
ta-tion and strife; No rest from the con-flict, the bat-tle of life.
path-way as-sail, If pray'r be our watch-word, they can not pre-vail.
thun-der may roll, Yet God is the Ref-uge and Rock of my soul.
REFRAIN.
Press for-ward, look up-ward, be strong in the Lord, Our hope in His
mer-cy, our trust in His word; Press for-ward, look up-ward, march

March Onward March Onward

To Charles Clark Shedd, Hankow, China

We are Living We are Dwelling 245

A. C. COXE. J. H. FILLMORE


1 We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,
2 Worlds are charg - ing, heav'n be - hold - ing, Thou hast but an hour to fight;
In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Now, the bla - zoned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward, for the right!
Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;
On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad;
rit.
Hark! what sound-eth is cre - a - tion's Groan-ing for its lat - ter day.
Strike! let ev - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell on a - ges, tell for God!

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Once to Every Man and Nation

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL — J. H. FILLMORE

1 Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
2 Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3 Tho the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis pros-perous to just;
Truth for ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for ev - er on the throne,
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight—
Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that dark-ness and that light.
And the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

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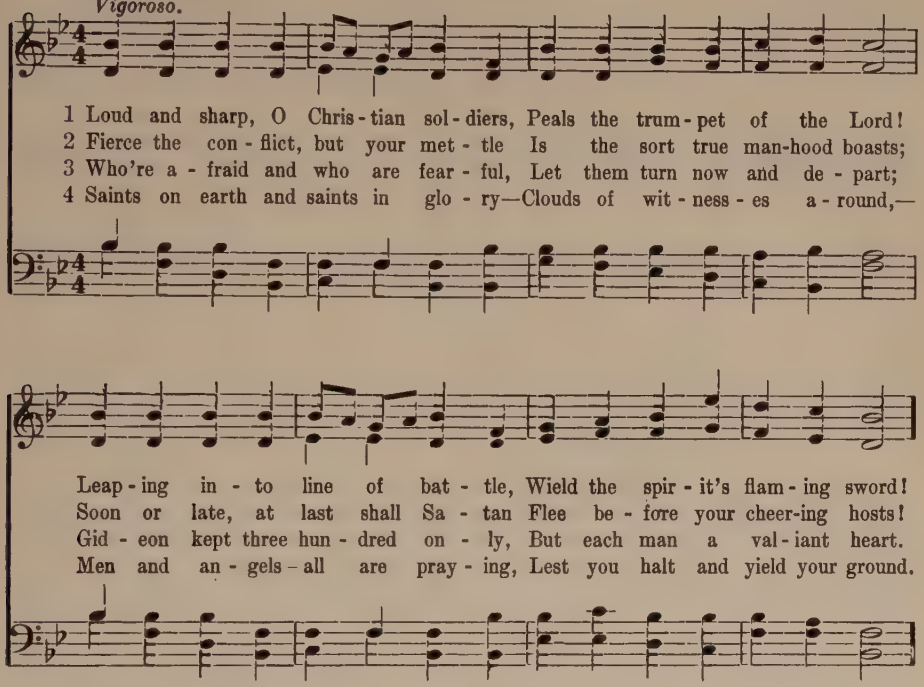
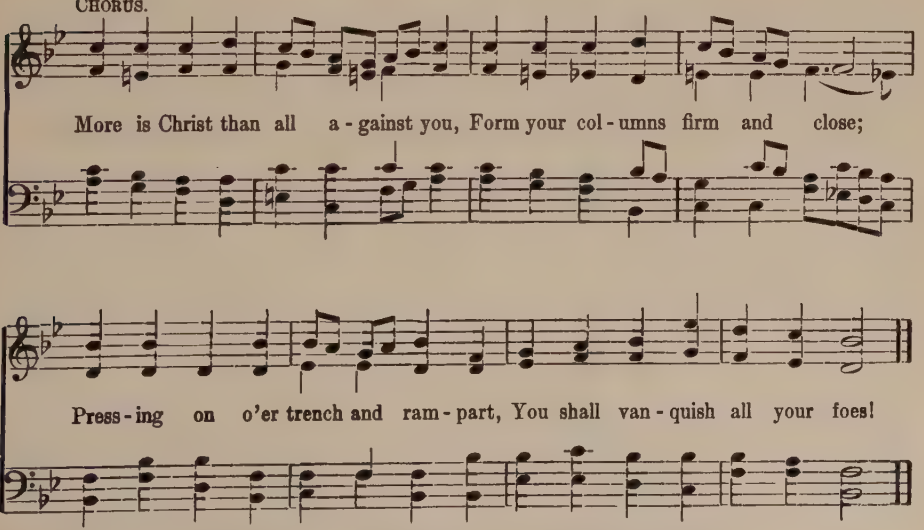
LEVI GILBERT, D. D., Litt. D. *THE BUGLE CALL* J. H. FILLMORE

Vigoroso.


1 Loud and sharp, O Chris - tian sol - diers, Peals the trum - pet of the Lord!
2 Fierce the con - flict, but your met - tle Is the sort true man-hood boasts;
3 Who're a - fraid and who are fear - ful, Let them turn now and de - part;
4 Saints on earth and saints in glo - ry—Clouds of wit - ness - es a - round,—
Leap - ing in - to line of bat - tle, Wield the spir - it's flam - ing sword!
Soon or late, at last shall Sa - tan Flee be - fore your cheer-ing hosts!
Gid - eon kept three hun - dred on - ly, But each man a val - iant heart.
Men and an - gels – all are pray - ing, Lest you halt and yield your ground.

CHORUS.


More is Christ than all a - gainst you, Form your col - umns firm and close;
Press - ing on o'er trench and ram - part, You shall van - quish all your foes!

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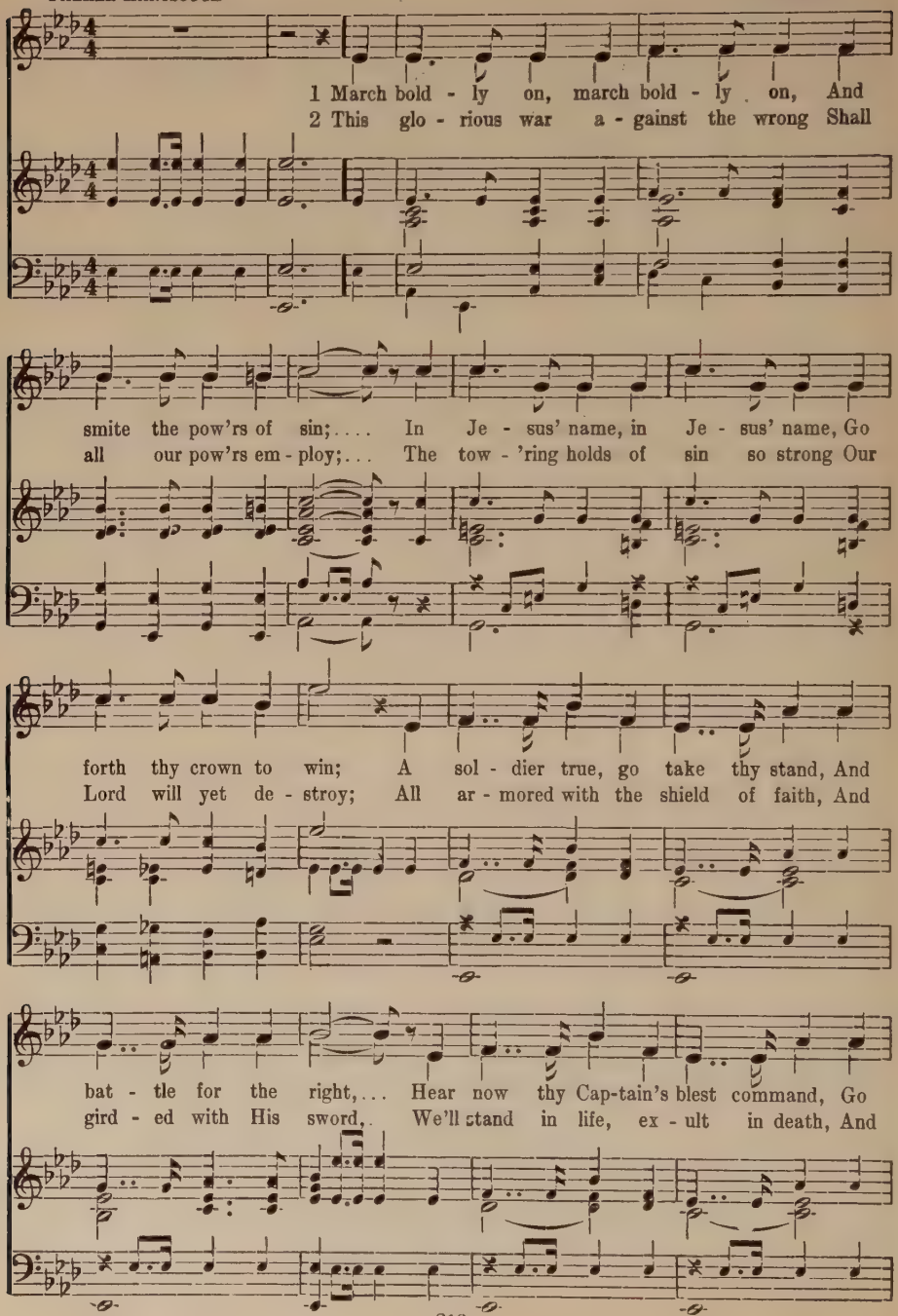
March Boldly On

PALMER HARTSOUGH ADAM GEIBEL


1 March bold - ly on, march bold - ly on, And
2 This glo - rious war a - gainst the wrong Shall
smite the pow'rs of sin;.... In Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name, Go
all our pow'rs em - ploy;... The tow - 'ring holds of sin so strong Our
forth thy crown to win; A sol - dier true, go take thy stand, And
Lord will yet de - stroy; All ar - mored with the shield of faith, And
bat - tle for the right,... Hear now thy Cap-tain's blest command, Go
gird - ed with His sword. We'll stand in life, ex - ult in death, And

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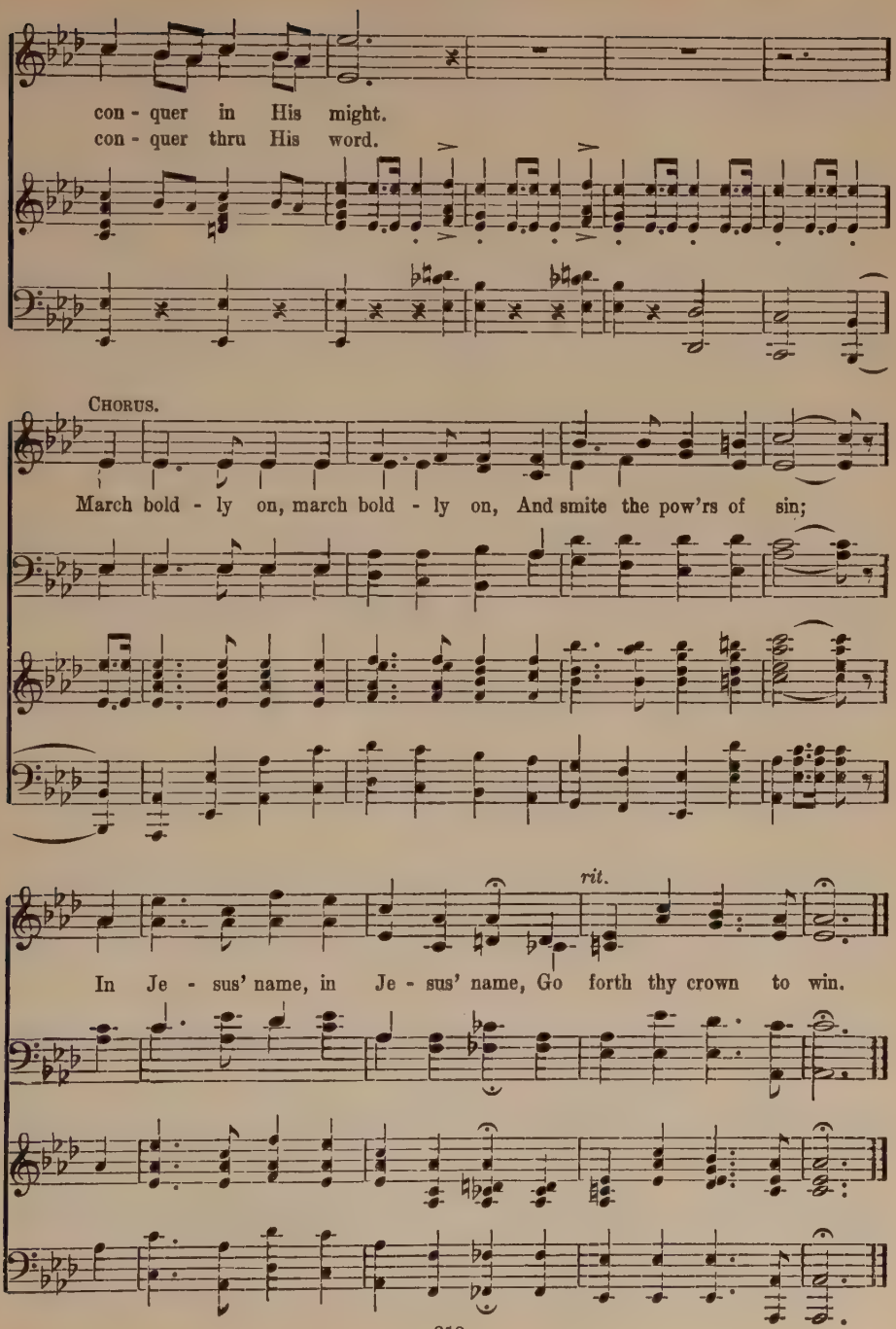
March Boldly On


con - quer in His might.
con - quer thru His word.
Chorus.
March bold - ly on, march bold - ly on, And smite the pow'rs of sin;
rit.
In Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name, Go forth thy crown to win.

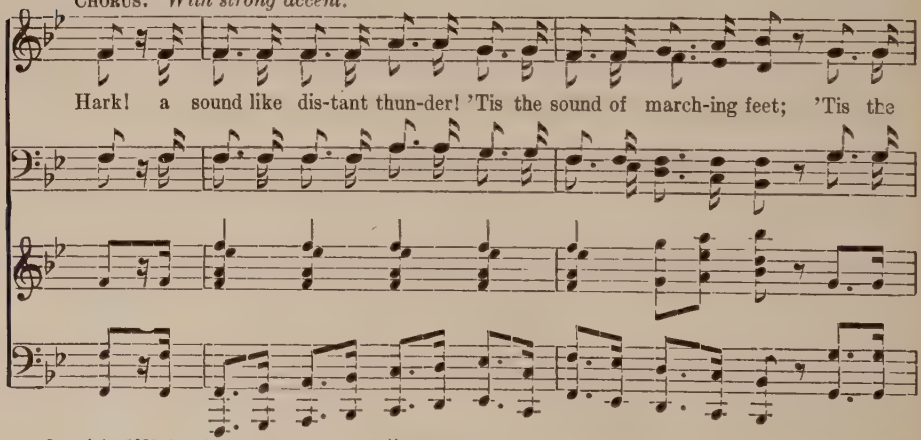
We are Soldiers in the Army

EBEN E. REXFORD — *NO RETREAT* — J. H. FILLMORE

Boldly, with accent.

1 We are sol - diers in the ar - my that is bound at last to win, It will
2 What we need most is the cour-age that the Lord a - lone can give, Cour-age
3 See the flag that we must fight for where the Lord en-camps to-day, Hear the
con - quer hosts of e - vil on the bat - tle - field of sin; O that great, that
that will make us will - ing for His sake to die, or live; Cour - age that will
blare of trum-pets call-ing, "To the bat - tle - field a - way!" We must dare and
glo-rious morning that will ush - er vic-t'ry in! The vic - t'ry for the Right.
nev - er fal - ter, and to sin no quar-ter give, But al - ways stand for Right.
do, my comrades, die, if need be in the fray, To win the day for Right.

CHORUS. *With strong accent.*



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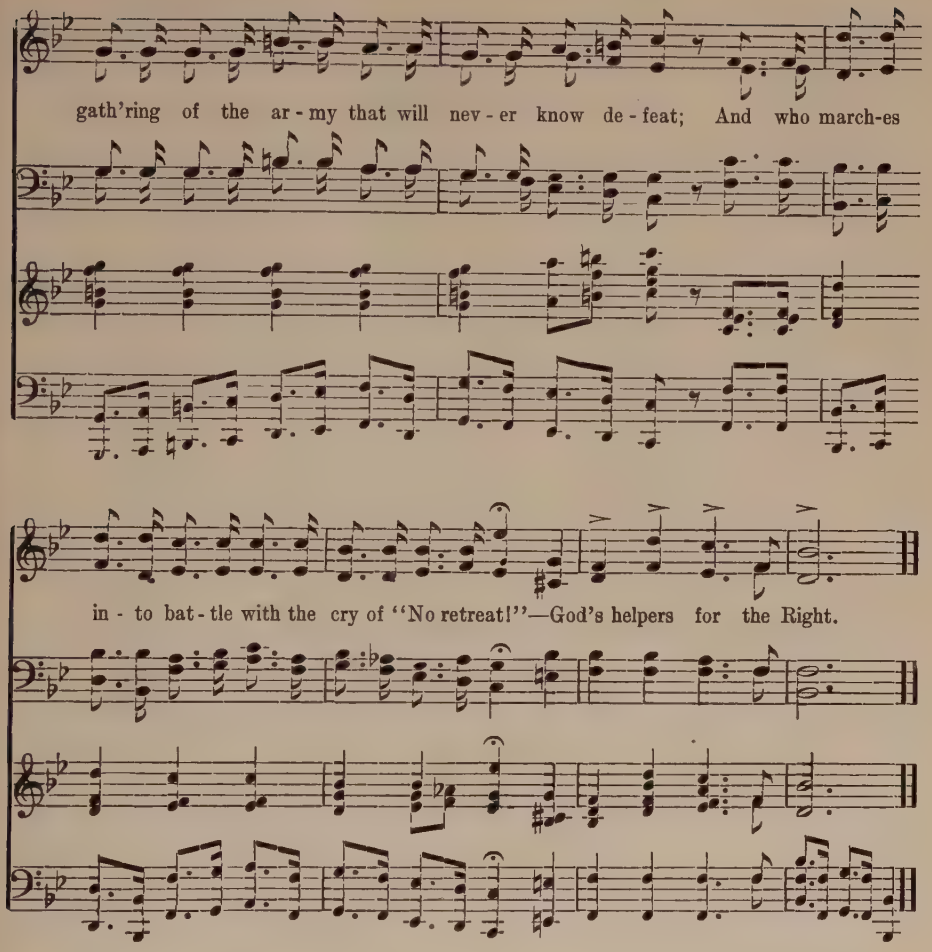
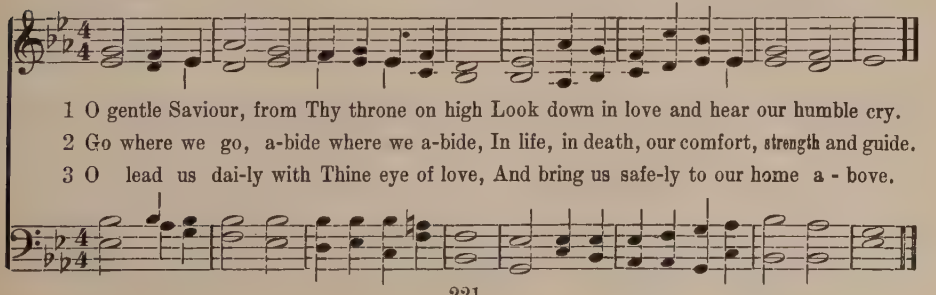
We are Soldiers in the Army


gath'ring of the ar - my that will nev - er know de - feat; And who march-es
in - to bat - tle with the cry of "No retreat!"—God's helpers for the Right.

O Gentle Saviour 250

T. R. EIRKS ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1 O gentle Saviour, from Thy throne on high Look down in love and hear our humble cry.
2 Go where we go, a-bide where we a-bide, In life, in death, our comfort, strength and guide.
3 O lead us dai-ly with Thine eye of love, And bring us safe-ly to our home a - bove.

251 Thru the Land a Call is Sounding

GEO. O. WEBSTER *THE VICTORY MAY DEPEND ON YOU* J. H. FILLMORE

1 Thru the land a call is sound - ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2 See the might - y hosts of e - vil Spead - ing death thro - out the land,
3 Lo, a tri - umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;
'Tis a sum - mons to the con - flict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will an - swer quick - ly, And the hosts of sin withstand!
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic - tor's crown;
To the stand - ard of our Cap - tain, Lo, there comes a faith - ful few;
Do not fear to join our stand - ard, For our ranks are tried and true,
Would you stand a - mong the vic - tors, With the band of faith - ful few;
But the vic - to - ry, my broth - er, May de - pend on you.
And the vic - to - ry, my broth - er, May de - pend on you,
Then the vic - to - ry, my broth - er, *Must* de - pend on you.
CHORUS.
The vic - t'ry may de - pend on you, (on you,) The vic - t'ry may de-

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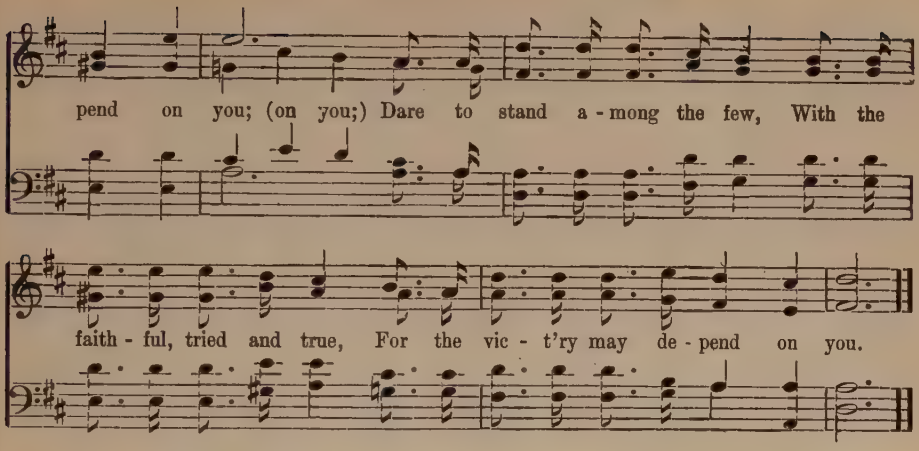
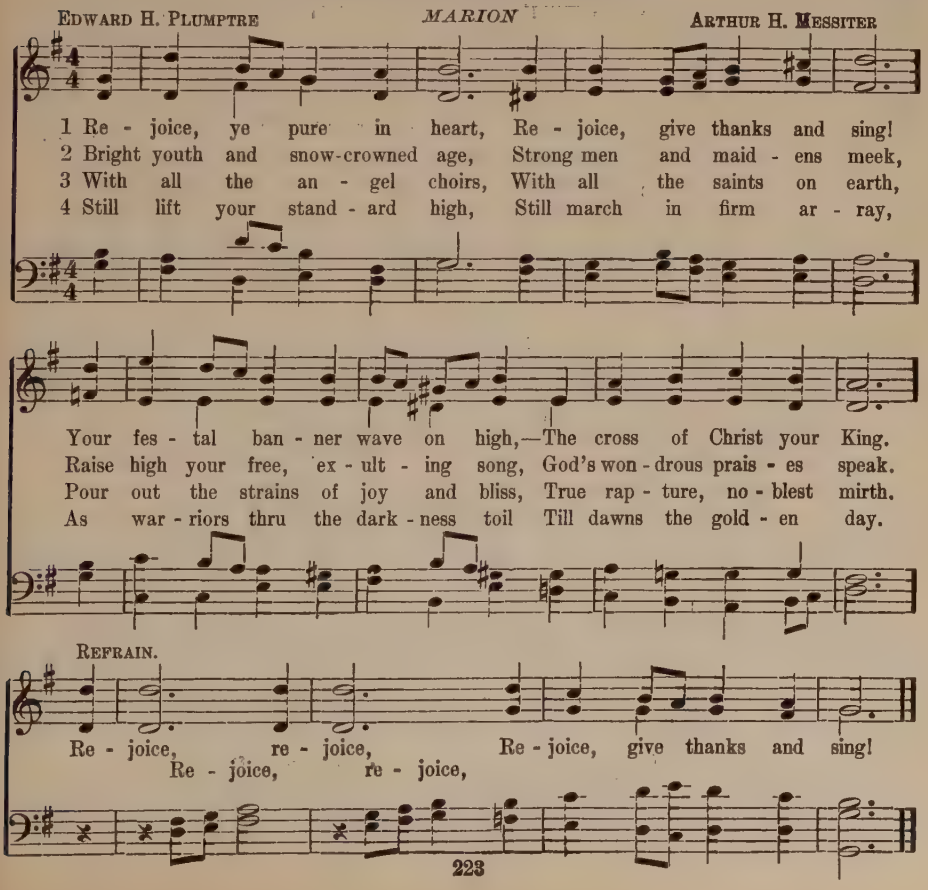
Thru the Land a Call is Sounding



Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart 252


EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE
MARION
ARTHUR H. MESSITER
1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!
2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3 With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4 Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
As war - riors thru the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
REFRAIN.
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!
Re - joice, re - joice,

We Come in the Might of the Lord

GERARD MOULTRIE — *WE MARCH TO VICTORY* — E. K. HEYSER

1 We come in the might of the Lord of light, A joy - ful host to
2 Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-
meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a - bove, And His
sons of the day may greet Him. Our sword is the Spir - it of
ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We come in the might of the
God on high, Our hel - met is His sal - va - tion, Our
Lord of light, A joy - ful host to meet Him; And we
ban - ner the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Our Watchword the In - car - na - tion.
put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may greet Him.

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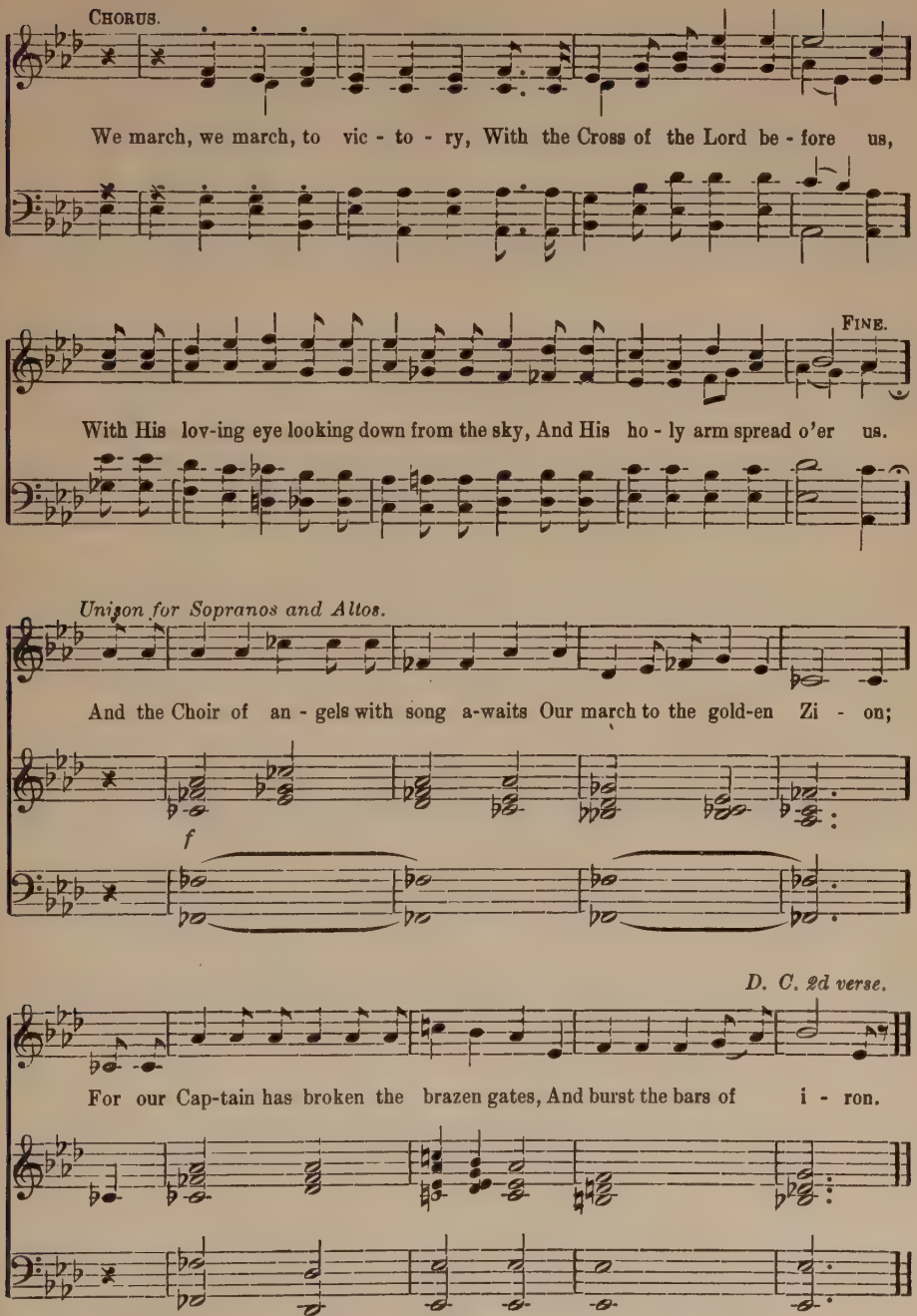
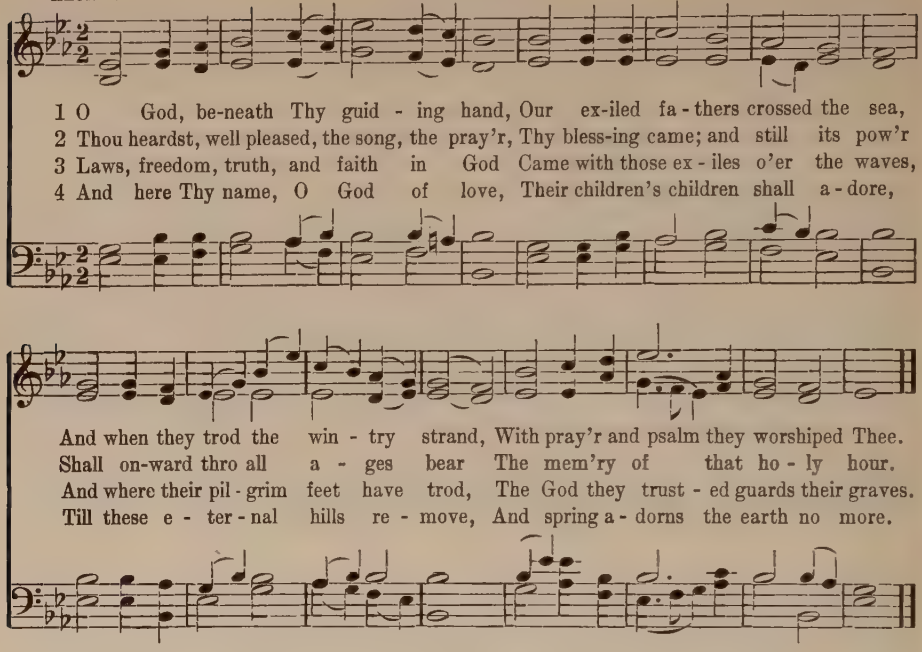
We Come in the Might of the Lord


CHORUS.
We march, we march, to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us,
FINE.
With His lov-ing eye looking down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
Unison for Sopranos and Altos.
And the Choir of an - gels with song a-waits Our march to the gold-en Zi - on;
f
D. C. 2d verse.
For our Cap-tain has broken the brazen gates, And burst the bars of i - ron.

*This unison music may be repeated after 2d verse, followed by the chorus for the ending.

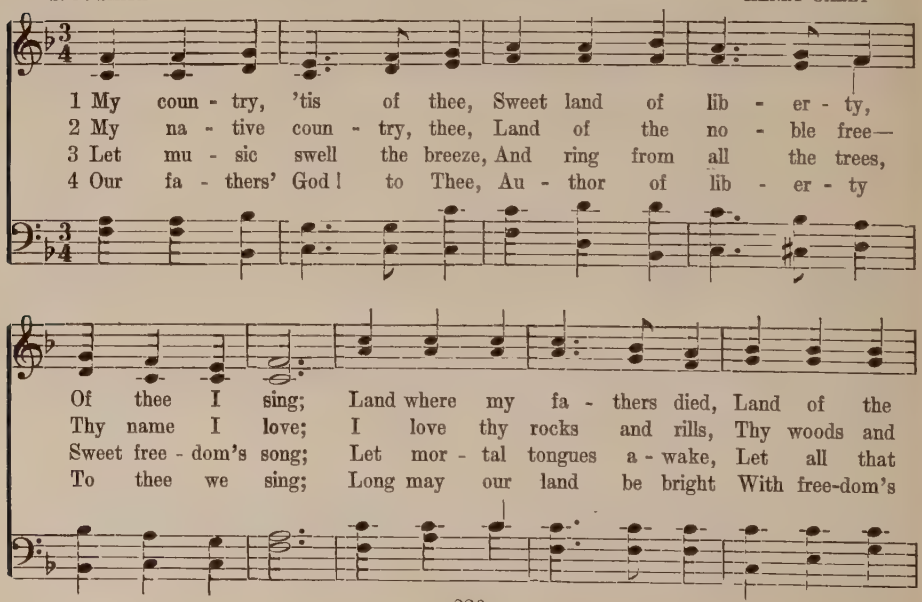
254 O God Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

LEONARD BACON — *DUKE STREET* — JOHN HATTON

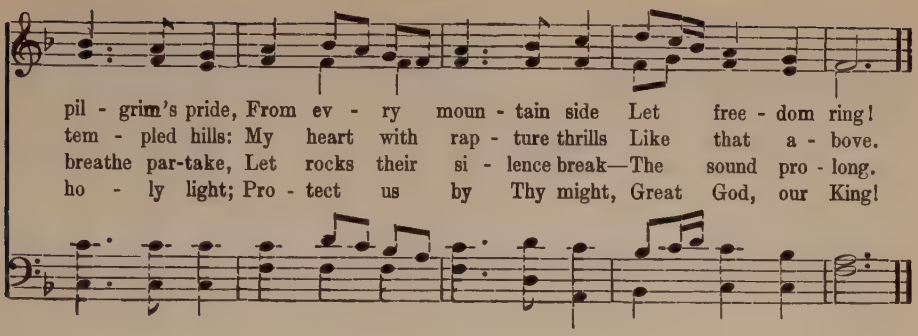

1 O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex-iled fa - thers crossed the sea,
2 Thou heardst, well pleased, the song, the pray'r, Thy bless-ing came; and still its pow'r
3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves,
4 And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a - dore,
And when they trod the win - try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshiped Thee.
Shall on-ward thro all a - ges bear The mem'ry of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pil - grim feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more.

255 My Country 'Tis of Thee

S. F. SMITH — *AMERICA* — HENRY CAREY

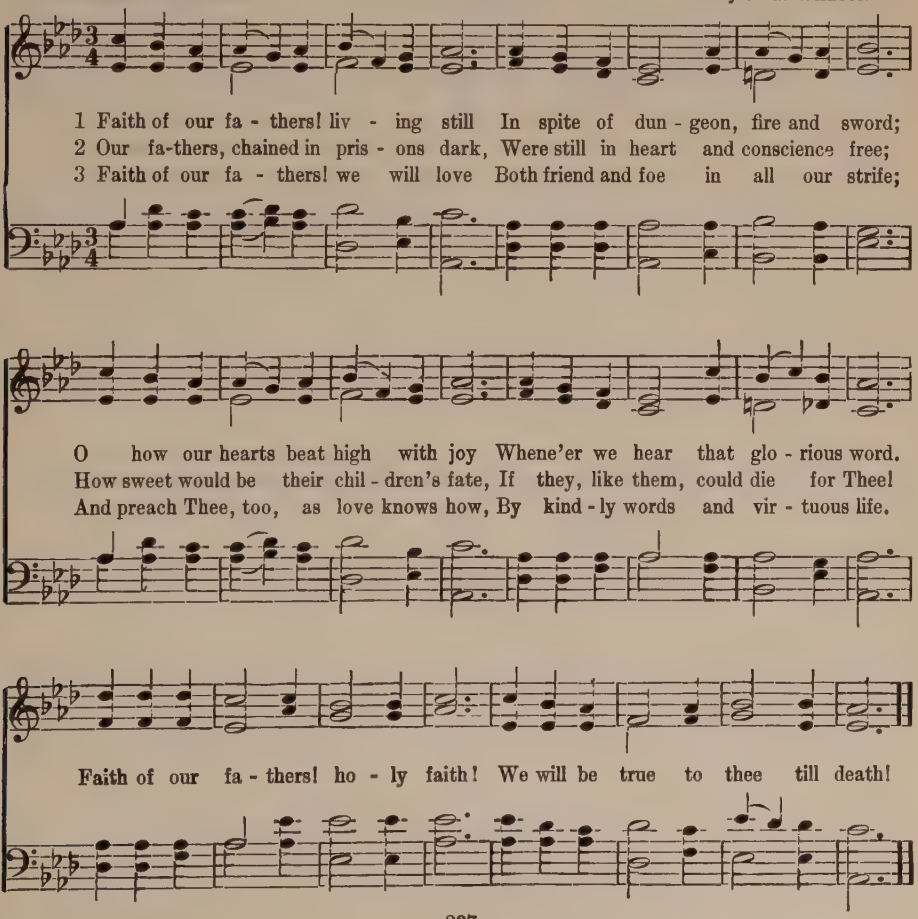

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free—
3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
4 Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

My Country 'Tis of Thee


pil - grim's pride, From ev - ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break—The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Faith of Our Fathers 256

FREDERICK W. FABER *ST. CATHERINE* Arr. by J. G. WALTON


1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
2 Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3 Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo - rious word.
How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for Thee!
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

KATHERINE LEE BATES — *MATERNA* — SAMUEL A. WARD

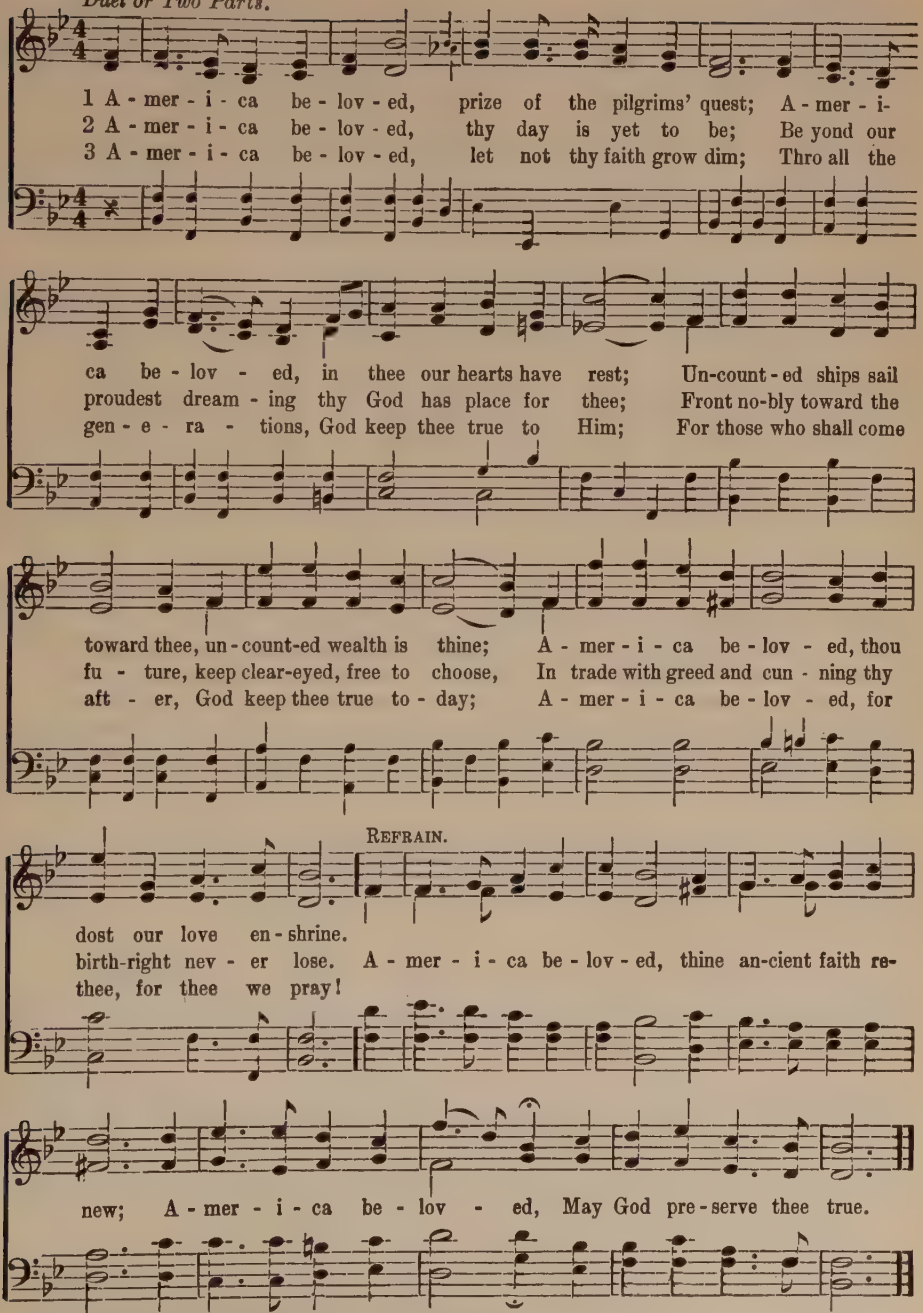
1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years,
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

America Beloved

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

Duet or Two Parts.

J. H. FILLMORE


1 A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, prize of the pilgrims' quest; A - mer - i-
2 A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, thy day is yet to be; Be yond our
3 A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, let not thy faith grow dim; Thro all the
ca be - lov - ed, in thee our hearts have rest; Un-count - ed ships sail
proudest dream - ing thy God has place for thee; Front no-bly toward the
gen - e - ra - tions, God keep thee true to Him; For those who shall come
toward thee, un - count-ed wealth is thine; A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, thou
fu - ture, keep clear-eyed, free to choose, In trade with greed and cun - ning thy
aft - er, God keep thee true to - day; A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, for
REFRAIN.
dost our love en - shrine.
birth-right nev - er lose. A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, thine an-cient faith re-
thee, for thee we pray!
new; A - mer - i - ca be - lov - ed, May God pre - serve thee true.

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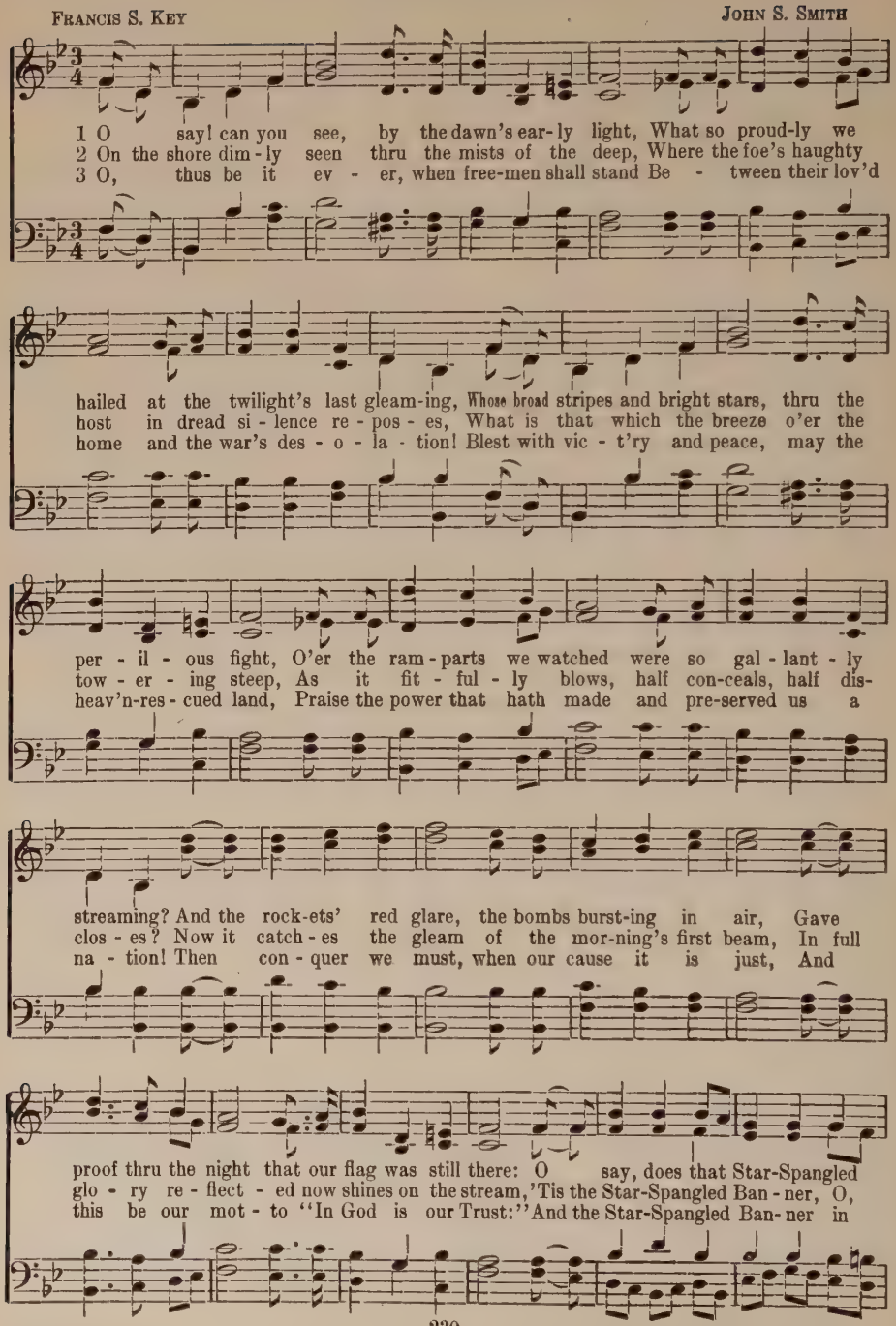
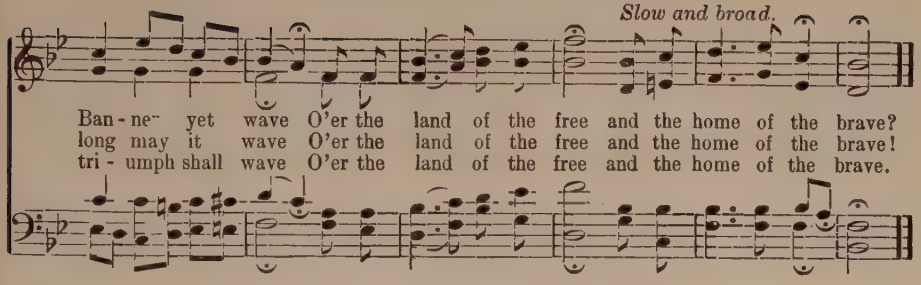
259 *The Star-Spangled Banner*

FRANCIS S. KEY JOHN S. SMITH


1 O say! can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2 On the shore dim-ly seen thru the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3 O, thus be it ev - er, when free-men shall stand Be - tween their lov'd
hailed at the twilight's last gleam-ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze o'er the
home and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
heav'n-res - cued land, Praise the power that hath made and pre-served us a
streaming? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave
clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the mor-ning's first beam, In full
na - tion! Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And
proof thru the night that our flag was still there: O say, does that Star-Spangled
glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream, 'Tis the Star-Spangled Ban - ner, O,
this be our mot - to "In God is our Trust:" And the Star-Spangled Ban- ner in

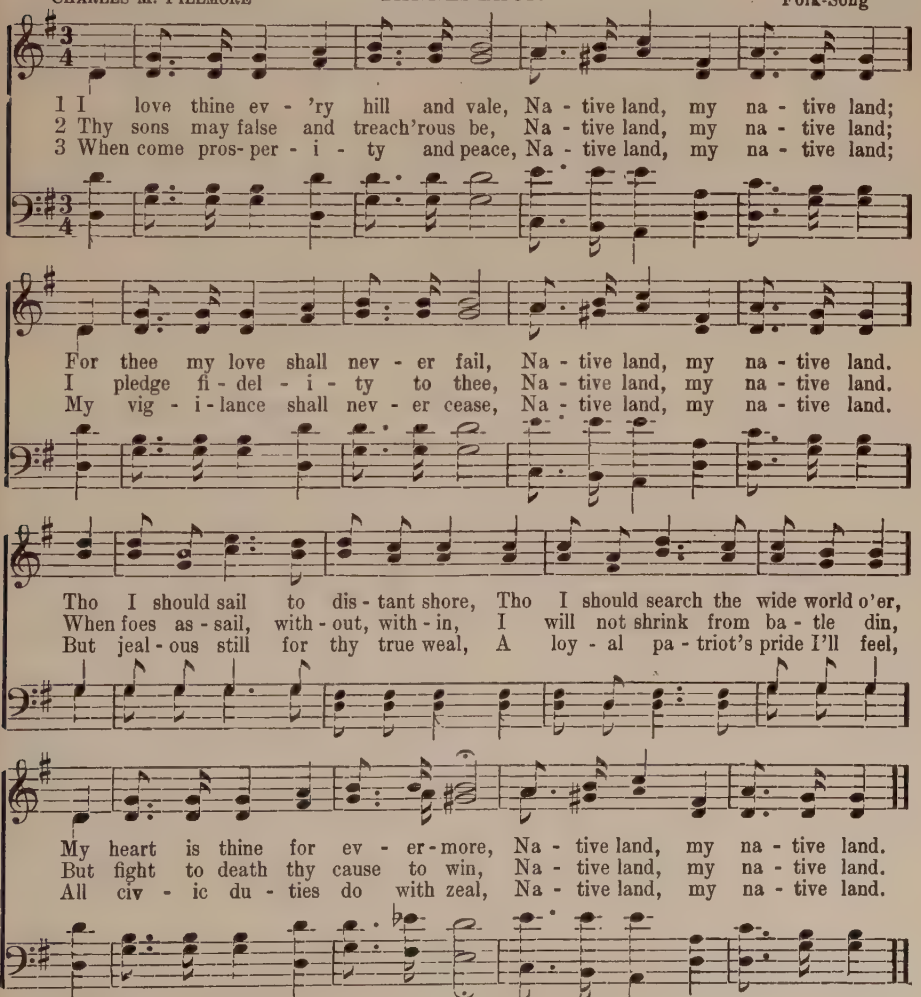
The Star-Spangled Banner

Slow and broad.


Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

I Love Thine Every Hill and Vale 260

CHARLES M. FILLMORE *TANNENBAUM* Folk-Song


1 I love thine ev - 'ry hill and vale, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
2 Thy sons may false and treach'rous be, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
3 When come pros - per - i - ty and peace, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
For thee my love shall nev - er fail, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
I pledge fi - del - i - ty to thee, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
My vig - i - lance shall nev - er cease, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
Tho I should sail to dis - tant shore, Tho I should search the wide world o'er,
When foes as - sail, with - out, with - in, I will not shrink from ba - tle din,
But jeal - ous still for thy true weal, A loy - al pa - triot's pride I'll feel,
My heart is thine for ev - er - more, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
But fight to death thy cause to win, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
All civ - ic du - ties do with zeal, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.

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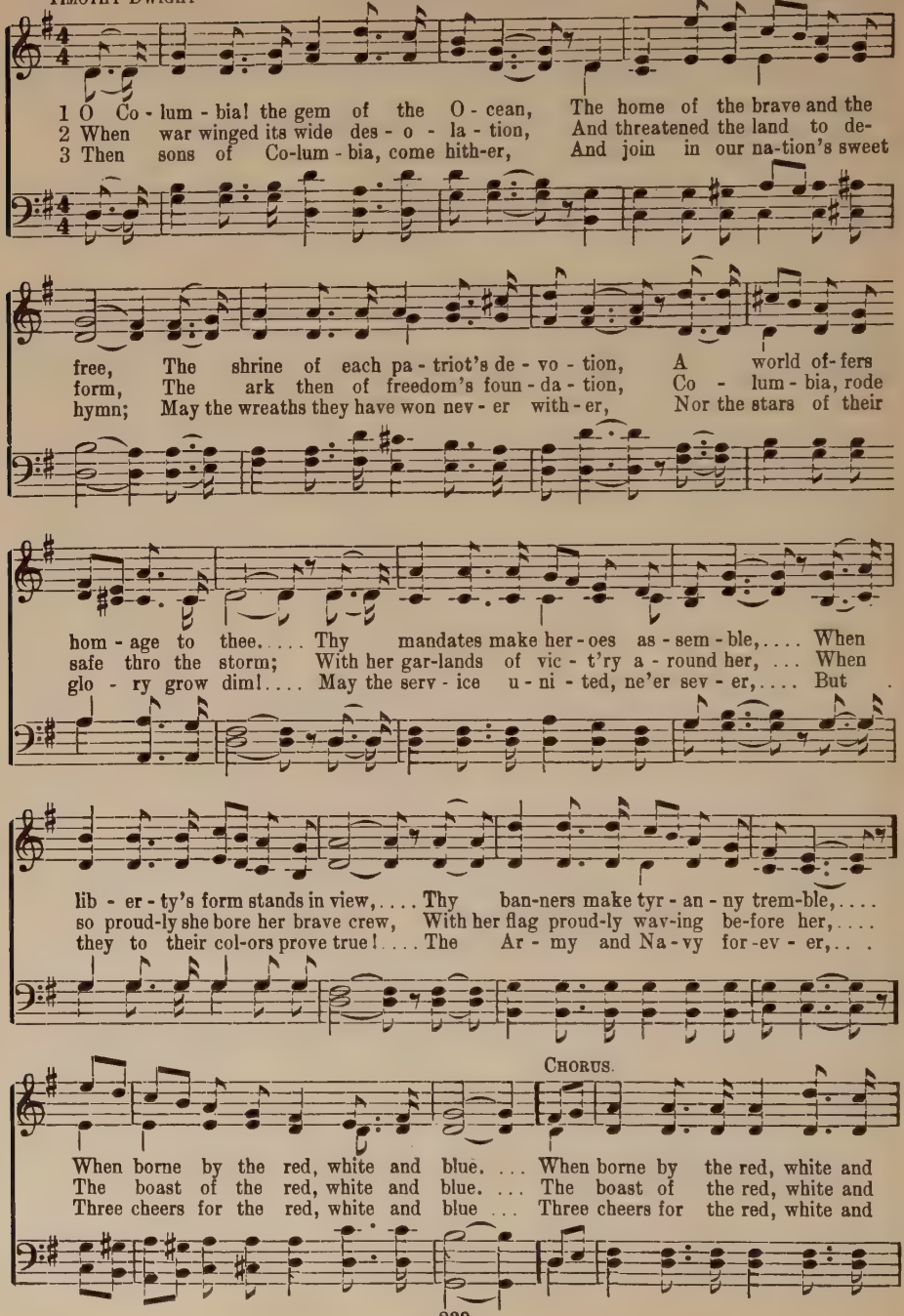
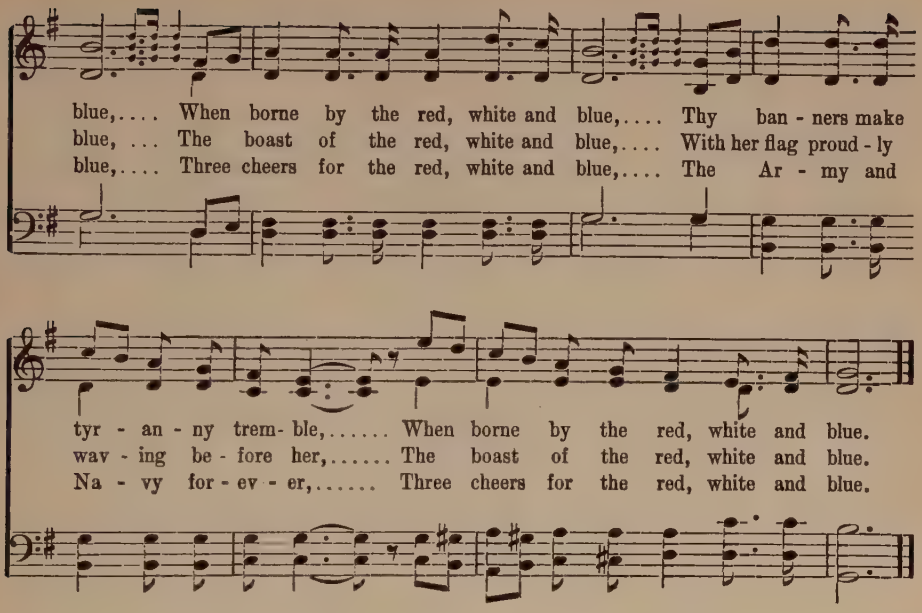
261 O Columbia the Gem of the Ocean

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — *RED WHITE AND BLUE* — DAVID T. SHAW

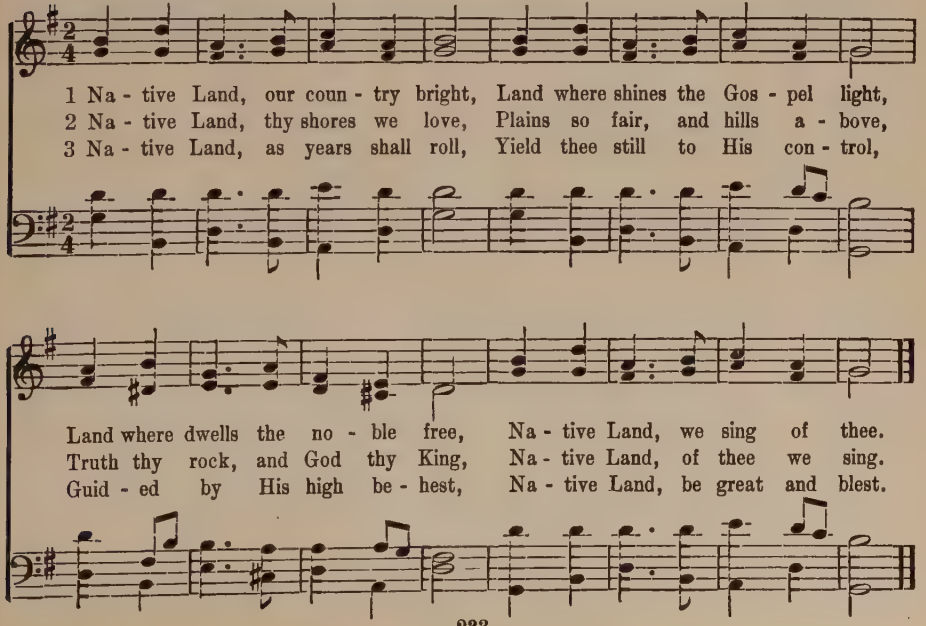

1 O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the O - cean, The home of the brave and the
2 When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the land to de-
3 Then sons of Co-lum - bia, come hith-er, And join in our na-tion's sweet
free, The shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A world of-fers
form, The ark then of freedom's foun - da - tion, Co - lum - bia, rode
hymn; May the wreaths they have won nev - er with - er, Nor the stars of their
hom - age to thee. . . . . Thy mandates make her - oes as - sem - ble, ... When
safe thro the storm; With her gar-lands of vic - t'ry a - round her, . . . When
glo - ry grow dim! . . . . May the serv - ice u - ni - ted, ne'er sev - er, ... But
lib - er - ty's form stands in view, ... Thy ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, ...
so proud-ly she bore her brave crew, With her flag proud-ly wav-ing be-fore her, ...
they to their col-ors prove true! . . . . The Ar - my and Na - vy for-ev - er, . . .
CHORUS.
When borne by the red, white and blue. . . . When borne by the red, white and
The boast of the red, white and blue. . . . The boast of the red, white and
Three cheers for the red, white and blue . . . Three cheers for the red, white and

O Columbia the Gem of the Ocean


blue,.... When borne by the red, white and blue,.... Thy ban - ners make
blue, ... The boast of the red, white and blue,.... With her flag proud - ly
blue,.... Three cheers for the red, white and blue,.... The Ar - my and
tyr - an - ny trem- ble,..... When borne by the red, white and blue.
wav - ing be - fore her,..... The boast of the red, white and blue.
Na - vy for - ev - er,..... Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

Native Land Our Country Bright 262

PALMER HARTSOUGH *PLEYEL'S HYMN* I. PLEYEL

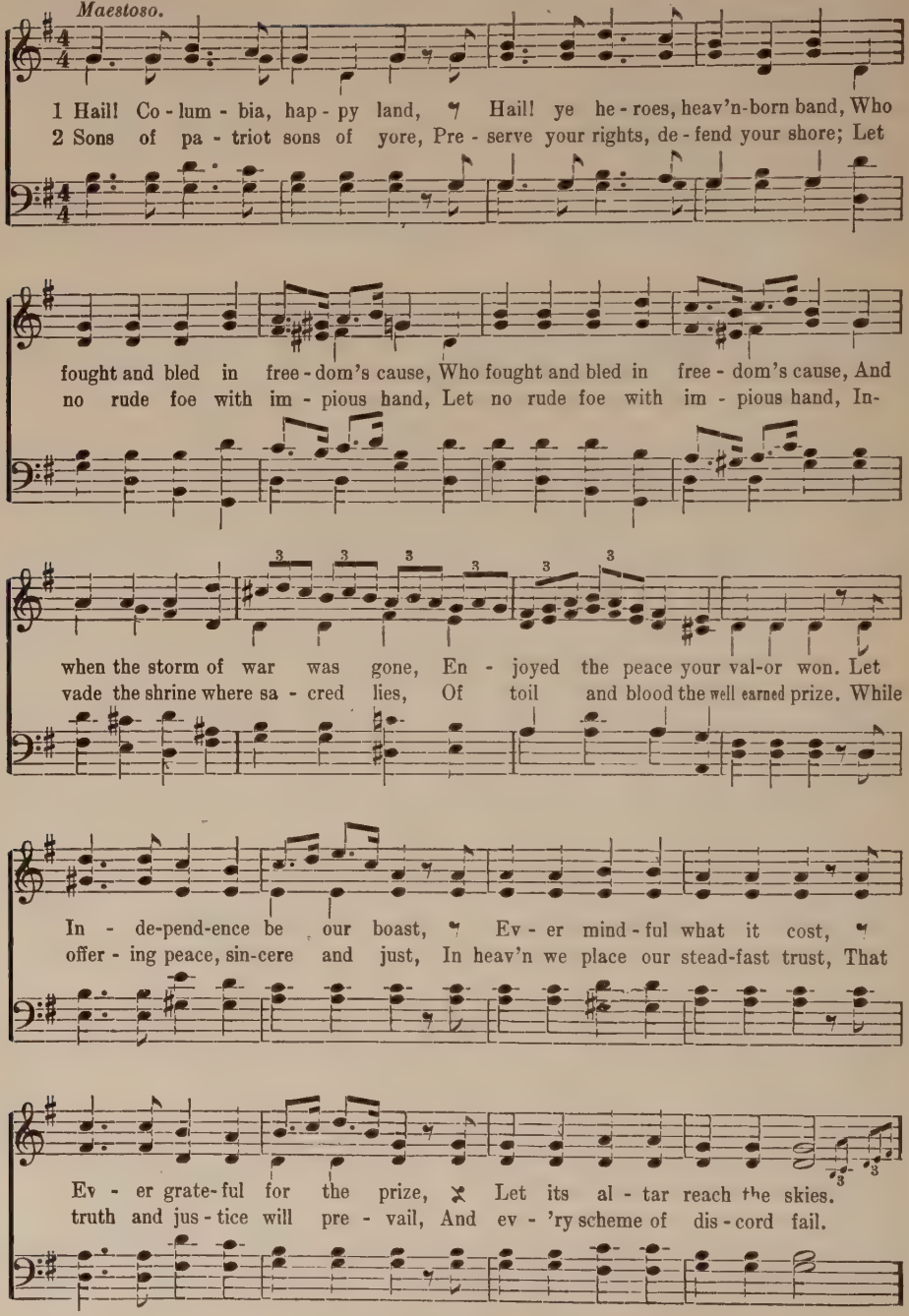

1 Na - tive Land, our coun - try bright, Land where shines the Gos - pel light,
2 Na - tive Land, thy shores we love, Plains so fair, and hills a - bove,
3 Na - tive Land, as years shall roll, Yield thee still to His con - trol,
Land where dwells the no - ble free, Na - tive Land, we sing of thee.
Truth thy rock, and God thy King, Na - tive Land, of thee we sing.
Guid - ed by His high be - hest, Na - tive Land, be great and blest.

263 Hail Columbia

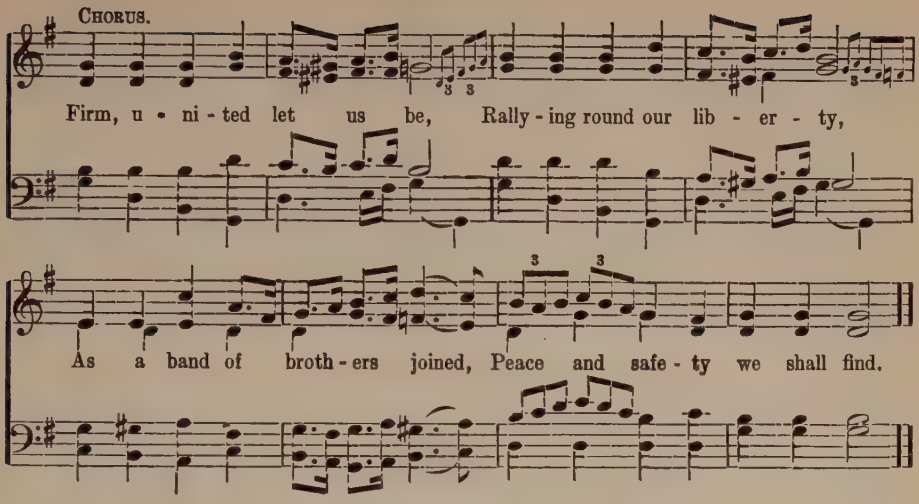
JOSEPH HOPKINSON

From "The President's March"

Maestoso.


1 Hail! Co - lum - bia, hap - py land, Hail! ye he - roes, heav'n-born band, Who
2 Sons of pa - triot sons of yore, Pre - serve your rights, de - fend your shore; Let
fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, And
no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, In-
when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val-or won. Let
vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of toil and blood the well earned prize. While
In - de-pend-ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful what it cost,
offer - ing peace, sin-cere and just, In heav'n we place our stead-fast trust, That
Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
truth and jus - tice will pre - vail, And ev - 'ry scheme of dis - cord fail.

Hail Columbia



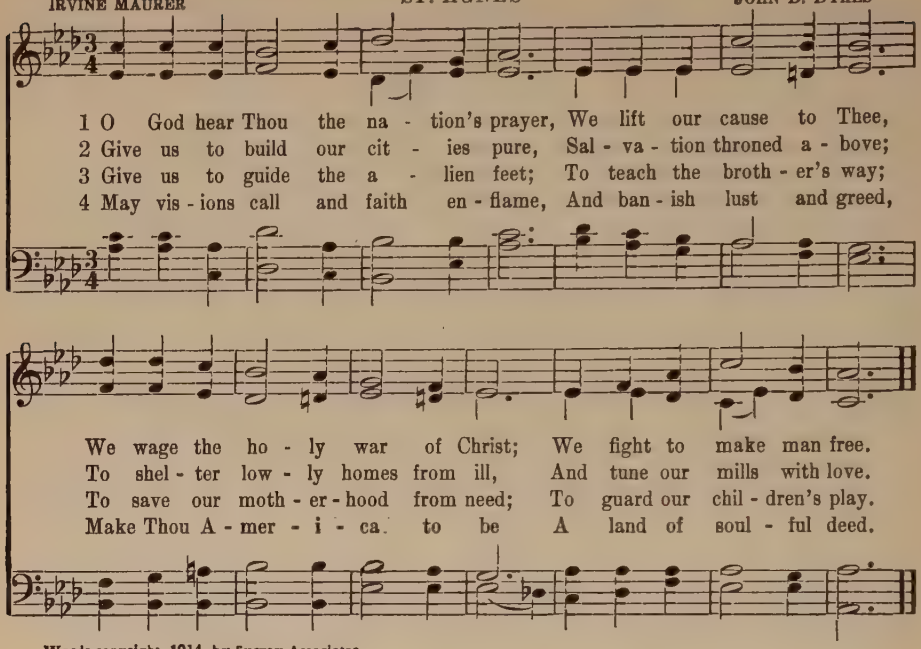
Let There Be Light 264

WILLIAM MERRELL VORIES *MISSIONARY CHANT* H. C. ZEUNER

1 Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts! Let
2 With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The
3 Give us the peace of vis - ion clear To
4 Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That
there be wis - dom on the earth! Let broad hu - man - i-
calm that end - eth strain and strife; Make us Thy min - is-
see our broth - ers' good our own, To joy and suf - fer
use - ful la - bor yet may build Its homes with love and
ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts.
ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill!
not a - lone: The love that cast - eth out all fear!
laugh - ter filled! God, give Thy way - ward chil - dren peace!

265 O God Hear Thou the Nation's Prayer

IRVINE MAURER — *ST. AGNES* — JOHN B. DYKES


1 O God hear Thou the na - tion's prayer, We lift our cause to Thee,
2 Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove;
3 Give us to guide the a - lien feet; To teach the broth - er's way;
4 May vis - ions call and faith en - flame, And ban - ish lust and greed,
We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make man free.
To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.
To save our moth - er - hood from need; To guard our chil - dren's play.
Make Thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed.

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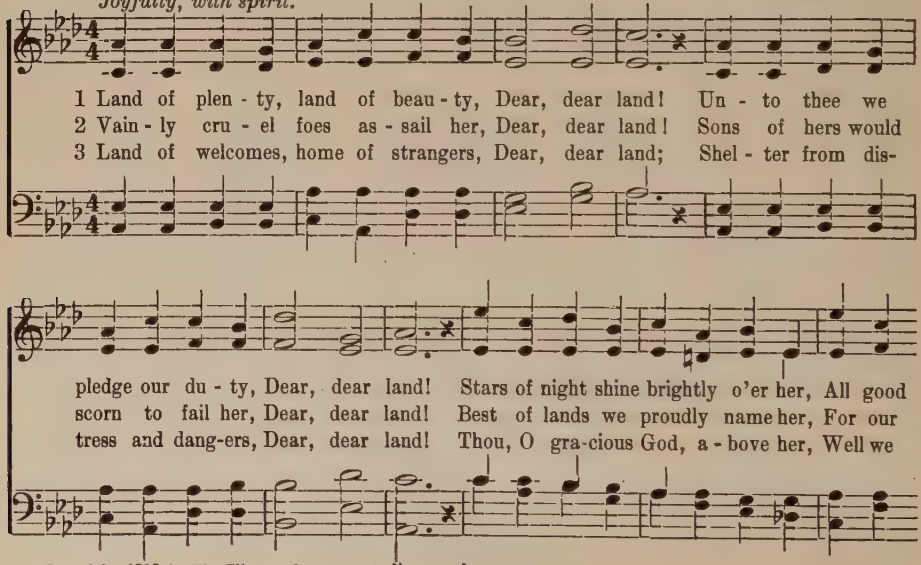
266 Land of Plenty

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — J. H. FILLMORE

Joyfully, with spirit.


1 Land of plen - ty, land of beau - ty, Dear, dear land! Un - to thee we
2 Vain - ly cru - el foes as - sail her, Dear, dear land! Sons of hers would
3 Land of welcomes, home of strangers, Dear, dear land; Shel - ter from dis-
pledge our du - ty, Dear, dear land! Stars of night shine brightly o'er her, All good
scorn to fail her, Dear, dear land! Best of lands we proudly name her, For our
tress and dang-ers, Dear, dear land! Thou, O gra-cious God, a - bove her, Well we

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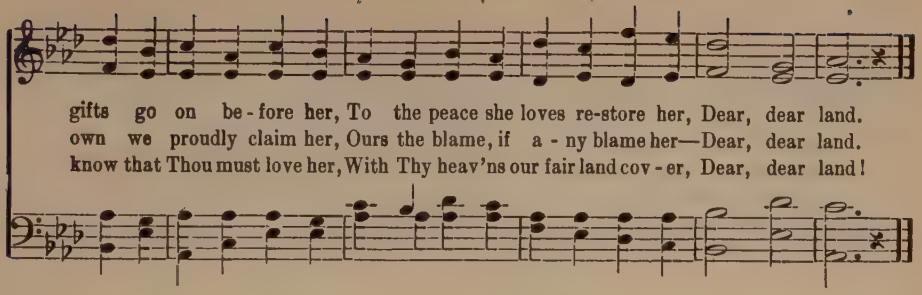
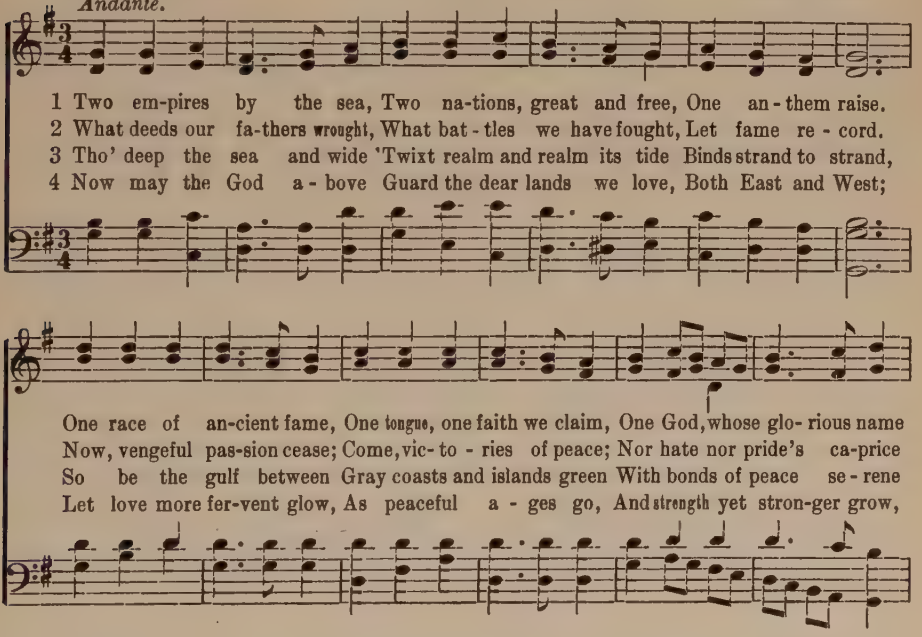
Land of Plenty


gifts go on be-fore her, To the peace she loves re-store her, Dear, dear land.
own we proudly claim her, Ours the blame, if a-ny blame her—Dear, dear land.
know that Thou must love her, With Thy heav'ns our fair land cov-er, Dear, dear land!

Two Empires by the Sea 267

GEORGE HUNTINGTON *INTERNATIONAL ANTHEM* HENRY CAREY

Andante.


1 Two em-pires by the sea, Two na-tions, great and free, One an-them raise.
2 What deeds our fa-thers wrought, What bat-tles we have fought, Let fame re-cord.
3 Tho' deep the sea and wide 'Twixt realm and realm its tide Binds strand to strand,
4 Now may the God a-bove Guard the dear lands we love, Both East and West;
One race of an-cient fame, One tongue, one faith we claim, One God, whose glo-rious name
Now, vengeful pas-sion cease; Come, vic-to-ries of peace; Nor hate nor pride's ca-price
So be the gulf between Gray coasts and islands green With bonds of peace se-rene
Let love more fer-vent glow, As peaceful a-ges go, And strength yet stron-ger grow,

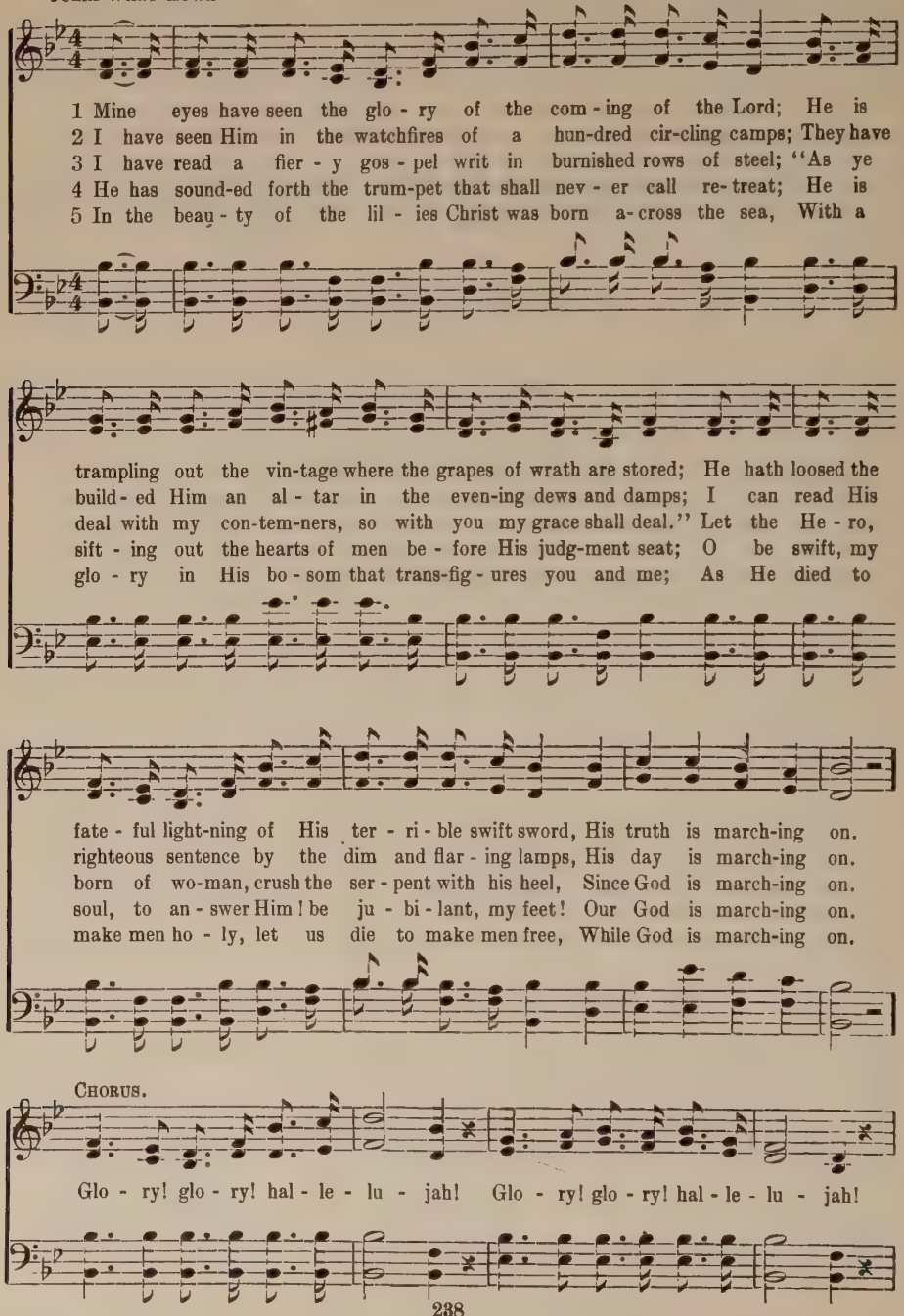
National Anthem of Great Britain 268

1 God save our gracious King;
Long live our noble King;
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King!

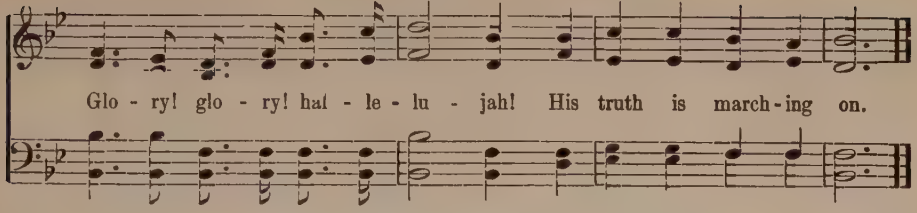
2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King!

269 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

JULIA WARD HOWE — *BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC* — WILLIAM STEFFE

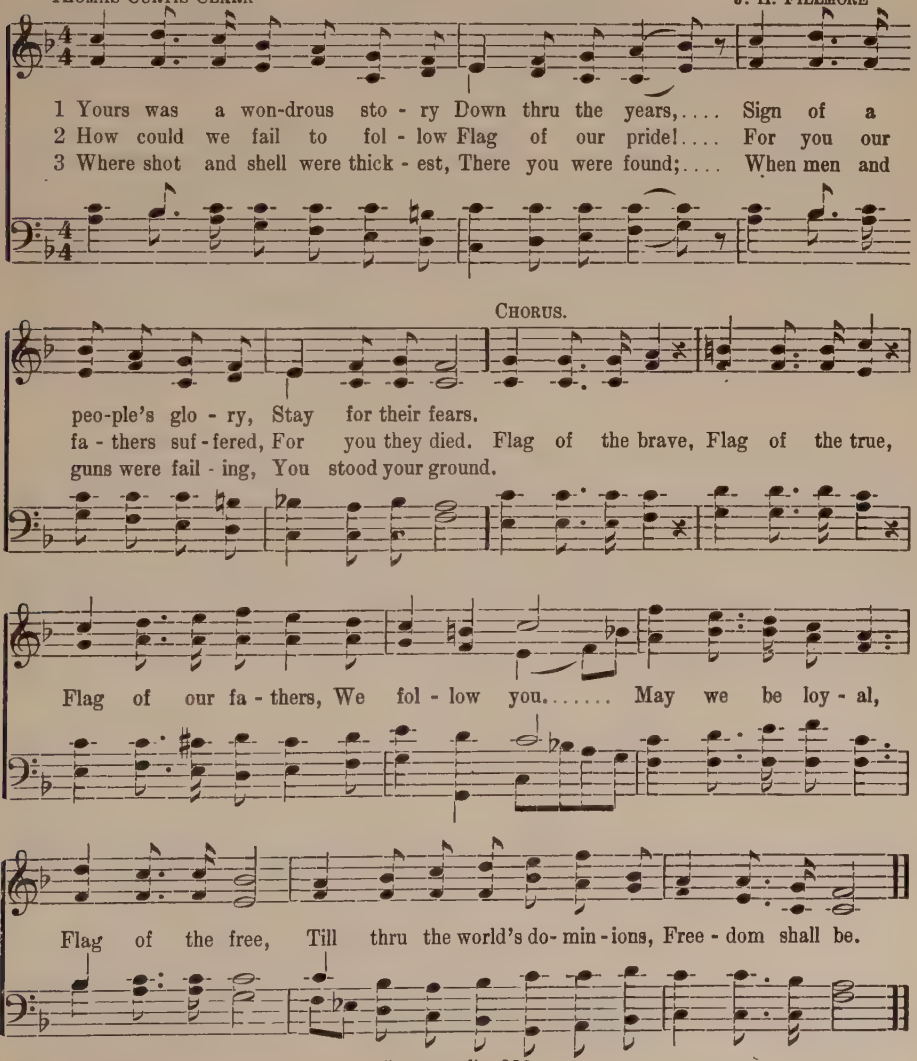

1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2 I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have
3 I have read a fier - y gos - pel writ in burnished rows of steel; "As ye
4 He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
5 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a
trampling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the even-ing dews and damps; I can read His
deal with my con-tem-ners, so with you my grace shall deal." Let the He - ro,
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bo - som that trans-fig - ures you and me; As He died to
fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword, His truth is march-ing on.
righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps, His day is march-ing on.
born of wo-man, crush the ser - pent with his heel, Since God is march-ing on.
soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.
CHORUS.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! hal - le - lu - jah!

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



Yours Was a Wondrous Story 270

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK *TO THE FLAG OF STARS* J. H. FILLMORE


1 Yours was a won-drous sto - ry Down thru the years,.... Sign of a
2 How could we fail to fol - low Flag of our pride!.... For you our
3 Where shot and shell were thick - est, There you were found;.... When men and
CHORUS.
peo-ple's glo - ry, Stay for their fears.
fa - thers suf - fered, For you they died. Flag of the brave, Flag of the true,
guns were fail - ing, You stood your ground.
Flag of our fa - thers, We fol - low you..... May we be loy - al,
Flag of the free, Till thru the world's do- min - ions, Free - dom shall be.

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Beautiful Flag of Liberty

PALMER HARTSOUGH

J. H. FILLMORE

1 Beauti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, beauti - ful flag we love, Float afar .. o'er the
2 Beauti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, beauti - ful flag we love, O'er the free.... thou for-

Float a - far
O'er the free

land and the sea, Proud-ly wave in col - ors bright, Thou
ev - er shalt wave; Fall, ye crowns, ye thrones de - cay; 'Twas

o'er land and sea, Proud-ly wave col - ors bright, Thou
for - - ev - er wave, Fall, ye crowns, thrones de-cay; 'Twas

star - ry standard of the no - ble free; Thou beam - est the glo - ry of
God to thee thy hues e - ter - nal gave; Float on, O, thou banner of

stand - ard of the no-ble free; Thou glo - ry of Co-
God thy hues e - ter-nal gave; Float on, thou ban - ner

fair Co - lumbia's home, Thou shin - est the light of the lands be-yond the foam,
free-dom wide unfurled, Float on,..... O, thou symbol of jus-tice, o'er the world,

lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands be - yond the foam,
wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym - bol o'er the world,

Con fuoco.

O, flag, so free, We stand for
O, flag beau-ti-ful flag, so free, floating so free, We stand, bravely we stand for

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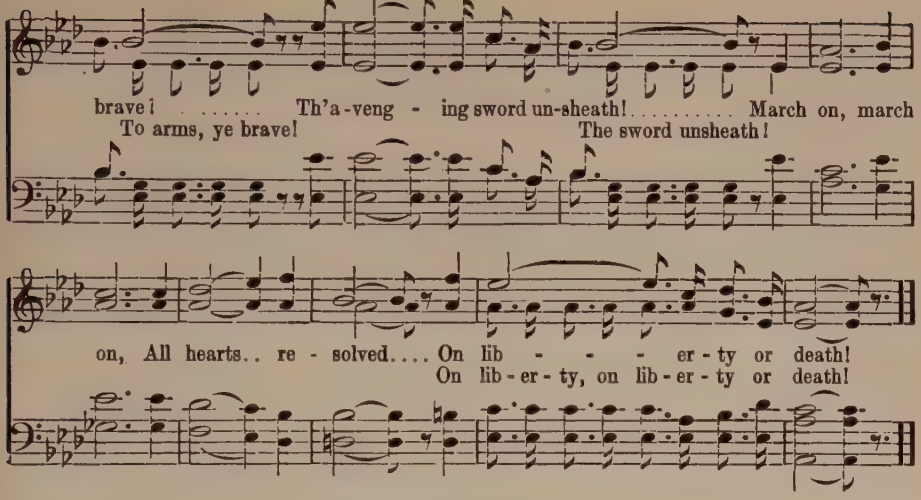
thee, When strike the bolts of war, and flash the sa - bres bright.
thee, bravely for thee,
Thou beam - est the glo-ry of fair Co-lumbia's home, Thou shin - est the
Float on, O, thou ban-ner of free - dom wide unfurled, Float on, ... O, thou
Thou glo - ry of Co - lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands
Float on, thou ban - ner wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym-
light of the lands beyond the foam; For thee we stand, thou en - sign fair of
sym - bol of jus - tice, o'er the world; For thee we stand, thou en - sign fair of
be - yond the foam;
bol, o'er the world;
p Coda for last verse.
truth and right. beau - ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty,
truth and right. O flag . . . . . of lib - er - ty, float on, O,
rit.
beau - ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, Beau-ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty.
flag . . . . . of lib - er - ty,

272 Ye Sons of Freedom Wake to Glory

THE MARSEILLAISE ROUGET DE LISLE

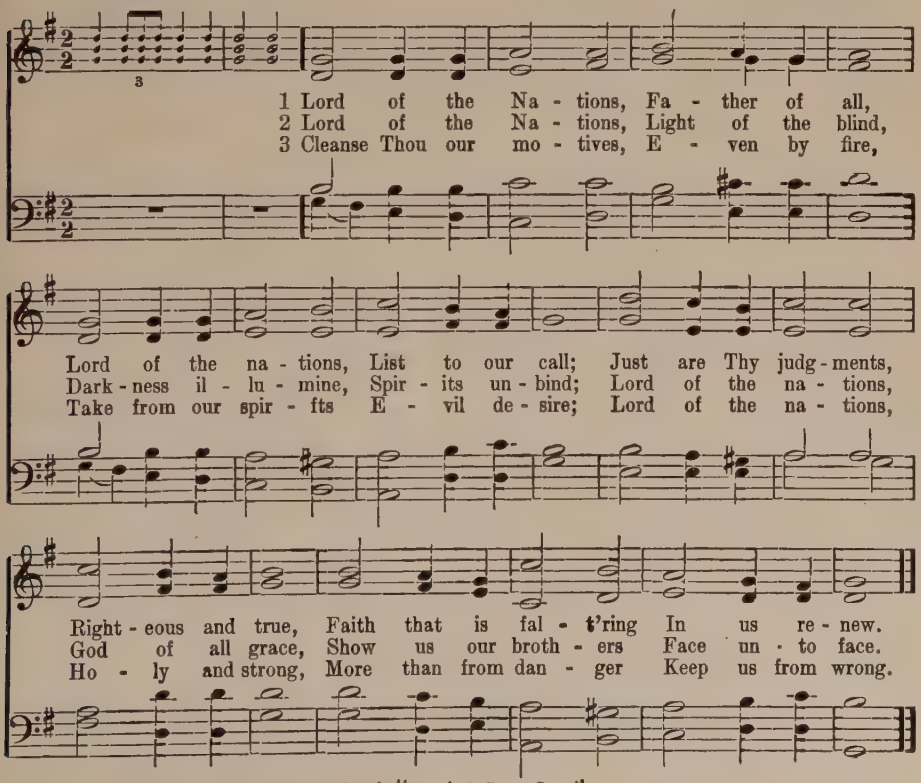
1 Ye sons of Free-dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise!
2 With lux-u - ry and pride sur-round - ed, The vile in - sa - tiate despots dare,
3 O, Lib-er - ty! can man re - sign thee, Once hav ing felt thy gen'rous flame?
Your children, wives, and grand-sires hoar - y, Be- hold their tears, and hear their cries!
Their thirst for gold and pow'r un - bound-ed, To smite and bind the light and air,
Can dungeons, bolts and bars con - fine thee? Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame?
Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries! Shall hate-ful ty - rants, mis - chief
To smite and bind the light and air. Like beasts of bur - den would they
Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame? Too long the world has wept, be-
breed- ing, With hire-ling hosts, a ruf - fian band,.... Af-fright and des - o - late the
load us, Like gods would bid their slaves a - dore,.... But man is man, and who is
wail - ing, That falsehood's dag-ger ty-rants wield;.... But free-dom is our sword and
land,.... When peace and lib - er - ty lie bleed-ing?
more?....Then shall they lon-ger lash and goad us? To arms,.. to arms, ye
shield,....And all their arts are un - a - vail - ing.

Ye Sons of Freedom Wake to Glory


brave! ..... Th'a-veng - ing sword un-sheath! ..... March on, march
To arms, ye brave! The sword unsheath!
on, All hearts.. re - solved.... On lib - - - - er - ty or death!
On lib - er - ty, on lib - er - ty or death!

Lord of the Nations 273

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS J. H. FILLMORE


1 Lord of the Na - tions, Fa - ther of all,
2 Lord of the Na - tions, Light of the blind,
3 Cleanse Thou our mo - tives, E - ven by fire,
Lord of the na - tions, List to our call; Just are Thy judg - ments,
Dark - ness il - lu - mine, Spir - its un - bind; Lord of the na - tions,
Take from our spir - fts E - vil de - sire; Lord of the na - tions,
Right - eous and true, Faith that is fal - t'ring In us re - new.
God of all grace, Show us our broth - ers Face un - to face.
Ho - ly and strong, More than from dan - ger Keep us from wrong.

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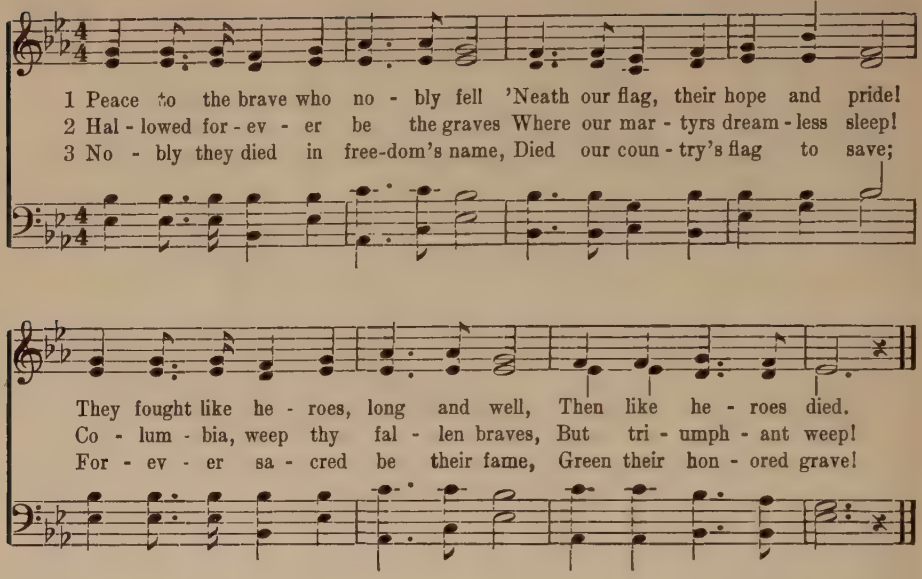
274 Peace to the Brave

Anon

WILLIAM T. ADAMS

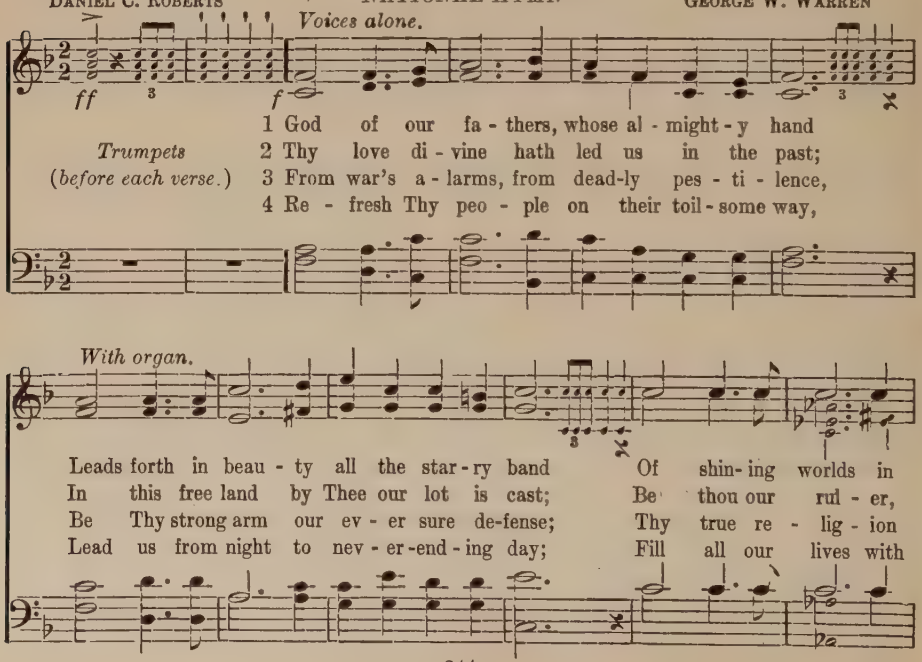

1 Peace to the brave who no - bly fell 'Neath our flag, their hope and pride!
2 Hal - lowed for - ev - er be the graves Where our mar - tyrs dream - less sleep!
3 No - bly they died in free-dom's name, Died our coun - try's flag to save;
They fought like he - roes, long and well, Then like he - roes died.
Co - lum - bia, weep thy fal - len braves, But tri - umph - ant weep!
For - ev - er sa - cred be their fame, Green their hon - ored grave!

275 God of Our Fathers

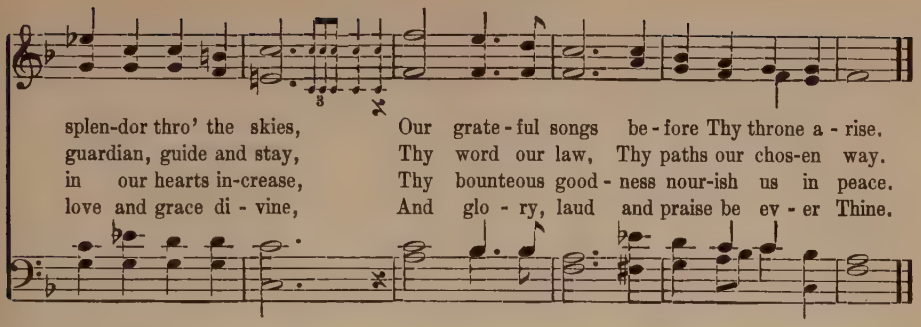
DANIEL C. ROBERTS

NATIONAL HYMN

GEORGE W. WARREN


Voices alone.
ff
f
1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
Trumpets
(before each verse.)
2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3 From war's a - larms, from dead-ly pes - ti - lence,
4 Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,
With organ.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be thou our rul - er,
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-fense; Thy true re - lig - ion
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with

God of Our Fathers


splen-dor thro' the skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos-en way.
in our hearts in-crease, Thy bounteous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
love and grace di-vine, And glo-ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine.

God the All-Merciful 276

Russian. Tr. H. F. CHORLEY *RUSSIAN NATIONAL HYMN* ALEXIS T. LWOFF

1 God the All-Mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of
2 God the All-Right-eous One! man hath de-fied Thee; Yet to e-
3 God the All-Wise! by the fire of Thy chas-t'ning Earth shall to
4 So will Thy peo-ple, with thank-ful de-vo-tion, Praise him who
bless-ed-ness, slight-ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its
ter-ni-ty stand-eth Thy word, False-hood and wrong shall not
free-dom and truth be re-stored; Thro the thick dark-nes Thy
saved them from per-il and sword, Shout-ing in cho-rus from
ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
tar-ry be-side Thee; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
king-dom is has-t'ning; Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
o-cean to o-cean, Peace to the na-tions, and praise to the Lord.

To the memory of Josiah Strong, D. D.

277 As Goes America so Goes the World

PALMER HARTSOUGH

New Arrangement by J. H. F.

1 As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here where the fight for truth is
2 As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here free - dom makes her last en-
3 As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here lift we Christ, the light be-
4 As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Fore-most and high-est is her
rag - ing, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here where the
deav - or, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Fails she, and
stow - ing, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here serve we
sta - tion, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Lead - er and
CHORUS.
hosts are now en - gag - ing.
all is lost for - ev - er. Stand thou for right-eousness, peo-ple so blest,
God in right - ful do - ing.
guide to ev - 'ry na - tion.
Win thou the vic - to - ry, great - est and best; Lead on so grand and free,
Na - tion of des - ti - ny, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world.

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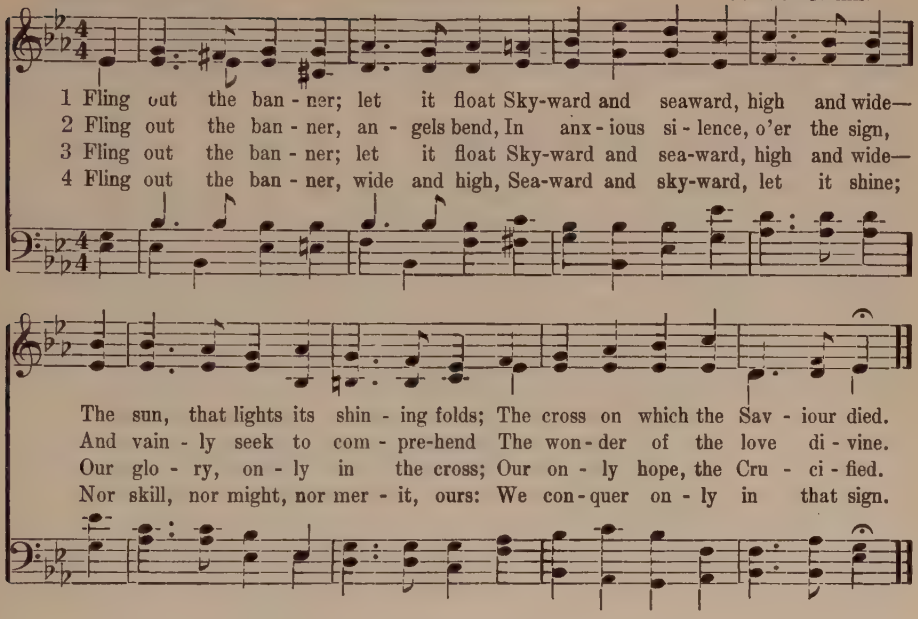
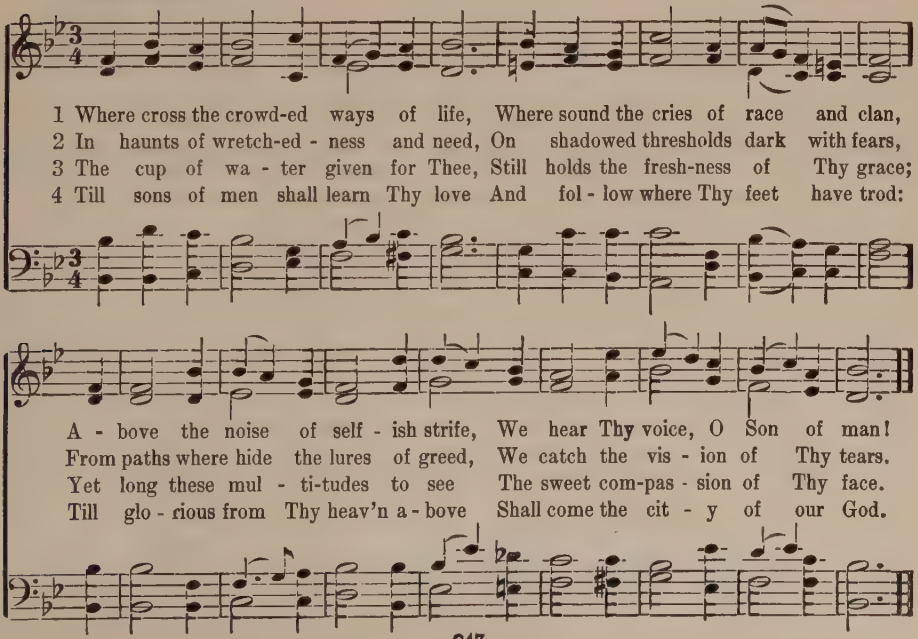
Fling Out the Banner 278

GEORGE W. DOANE — *WALTHAM* — JOHN B. CALKIN


1 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide—
2 Fling out the ban - ner, an - gels bend, In anx - ious si - lence, o'er the sign,
3 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide—
4 Fling out the ban - ner, wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;
The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds; The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it, ours: We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

Where Cross the Crowded Ways 279

F. MASON NORTH — *GERMANY* — BEETHOVEN


1 Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2 In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3 The cup of wa - ter given for Thee, Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas - sion of Thy face.
Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a - bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.

Hark the Voice of Jesus Calling

DANIEL MARCH — *WORKERS AT HOME* — ALEXANDER C. HOPKINS

1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing—"Who will go and work to - day?
2 If you can not cross the o - cean, And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
3 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free:
If you can not speak like an - gels, If you can not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."

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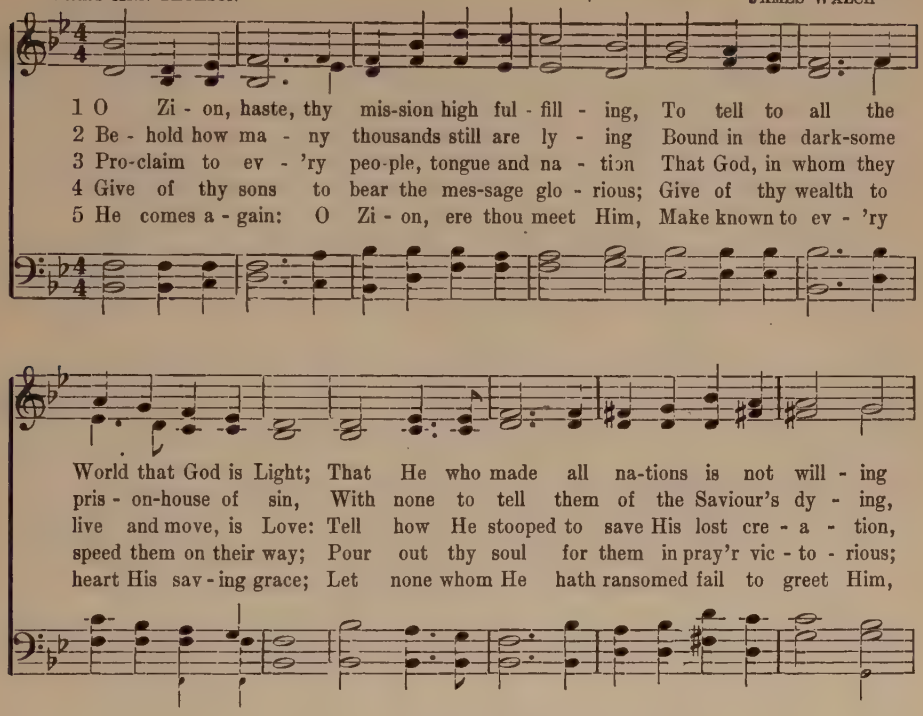
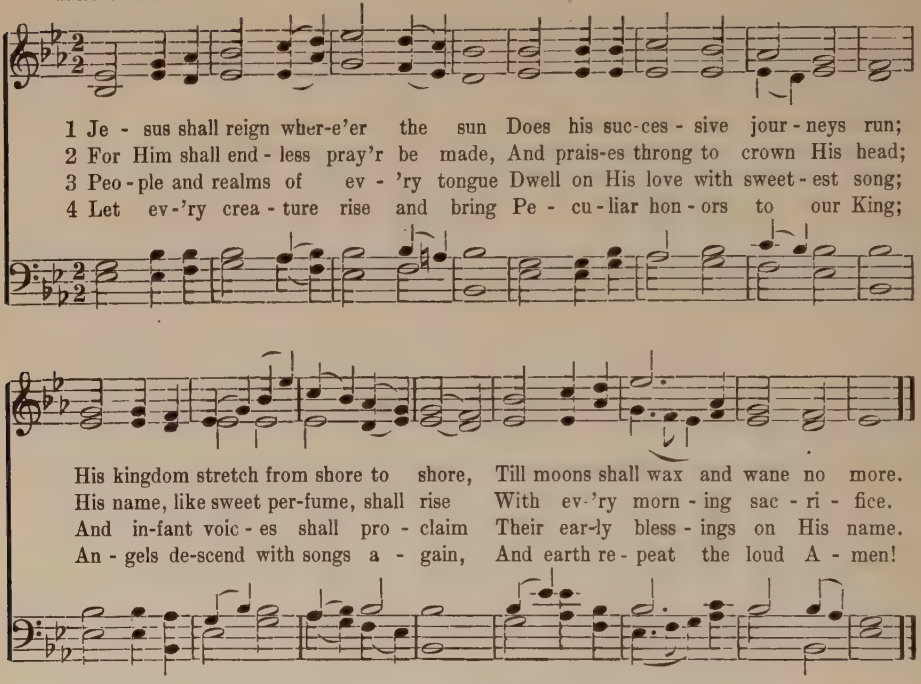
O Zion Haste Thy Mission High Fulfilling

MARY ANN THOMSON — JAMES WALCH


1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2 Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3 Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4 Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5 He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry
World that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thru thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demption and re - lease.

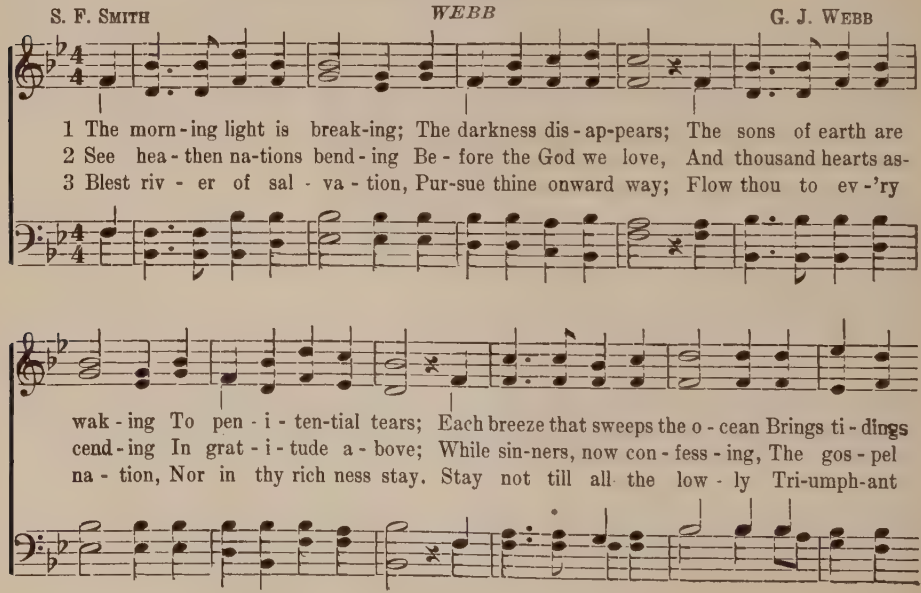
282 *Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun*

ISAAC WATTS — *DUKE STREET* — J. HATTON

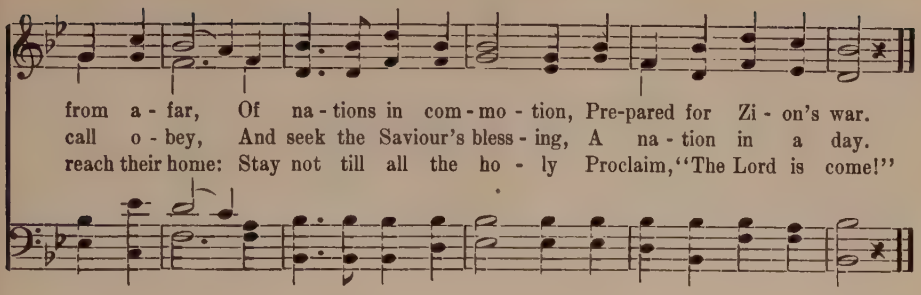

1 Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour - neys run;
2 For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;
3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
4 Let ev -'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev -'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on His name.
An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men!

283 *The Morning Light is Breaking*

S. F. SMITH — *WEBB* — G. J. WEBB


1 The morn - ing light is break-ing; The darkness dis - ap-pears; The sons of earth are
2 See hea - then na-tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as-
3 Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur-sue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev -'ry
wak - ing To pen - i - ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings
cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove; While sin-ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel
na - tion, Nor in thy rich ness stay. Stay not till all the low - ly Tri-umph-ant

The Morning Light is Breaking


from a - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
call o - bey, And seek the Saviour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
reach their home: Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

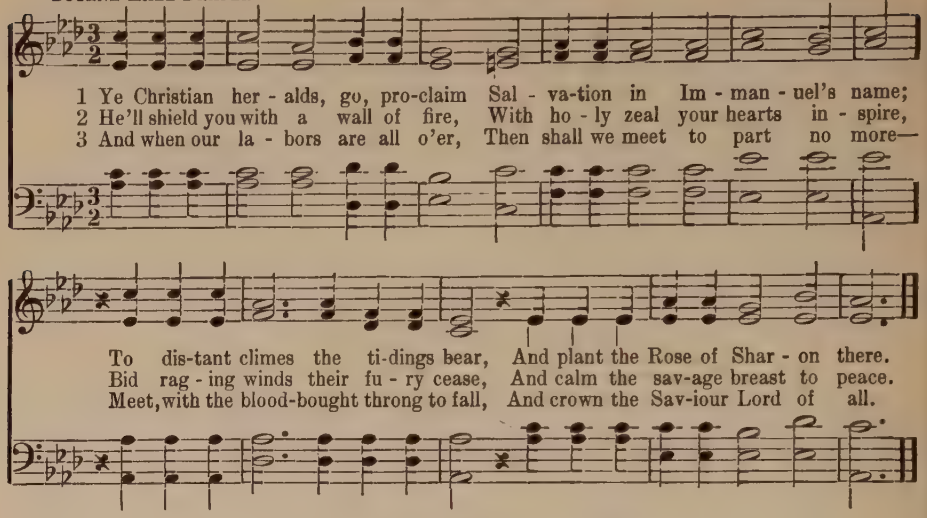
Hail to the Brightness 284

THOS. HASTINGS *WESLEY* LOWELL MASON

1 Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2 Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3 Lo! in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing; Streams ev - er
4 See from all lands—from the isles of the o - cean— Praise to Je-
lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told! Hail to the mil - lions from
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun - tain - tops
ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en - gines of
sor - row and mourn-ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
bond-age re - turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews, the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ech - oes are ring - ing; Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
war and com - mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

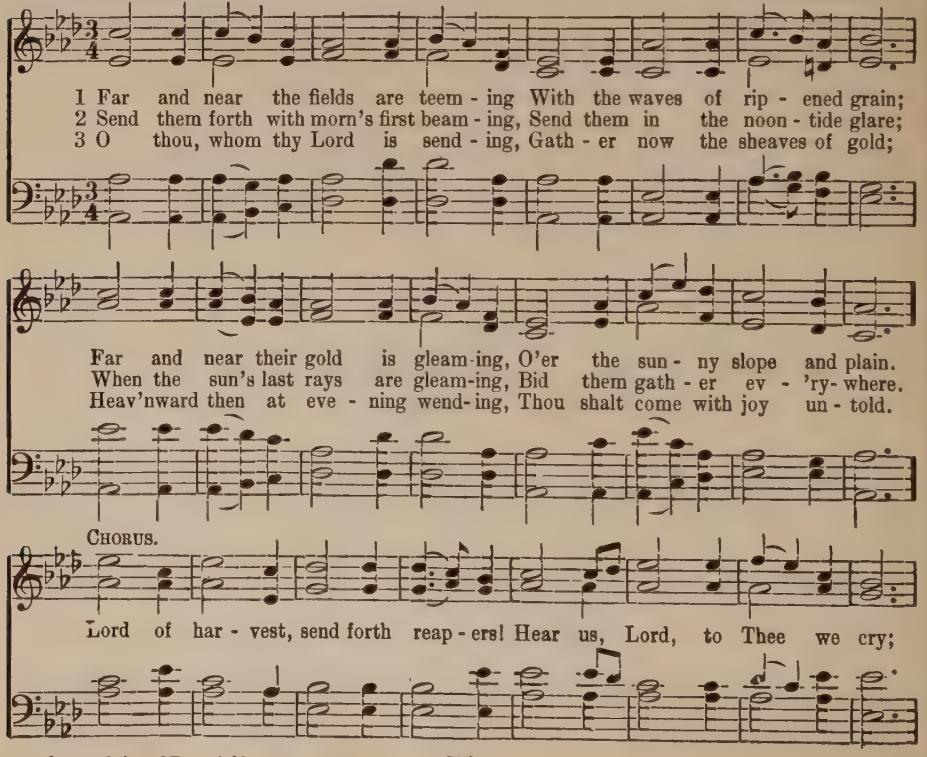
285 *Ye Christian Heralds Go Proclaim*

BOURNE HALL DRAPER — *MISSIONARY CHANT* — H. C. ZEUNER


1 Ye Christian her - alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va-tion in Im - man - uel's name;
2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire,
3 And when our la - bors are all o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—
To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Sav-iour Lord of all.

286 *Far and Near the Fields are Teeming*

J. O. THOMPSON — J. B. O. CLEMM


1 Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of rip - ened grain;
2 Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon - tide glare;
3 O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing, O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve - ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
CHORUS.
Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

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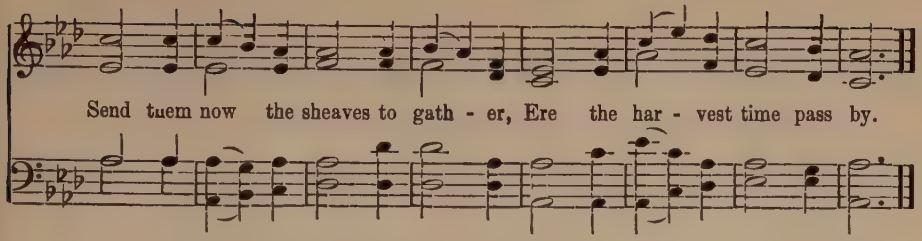
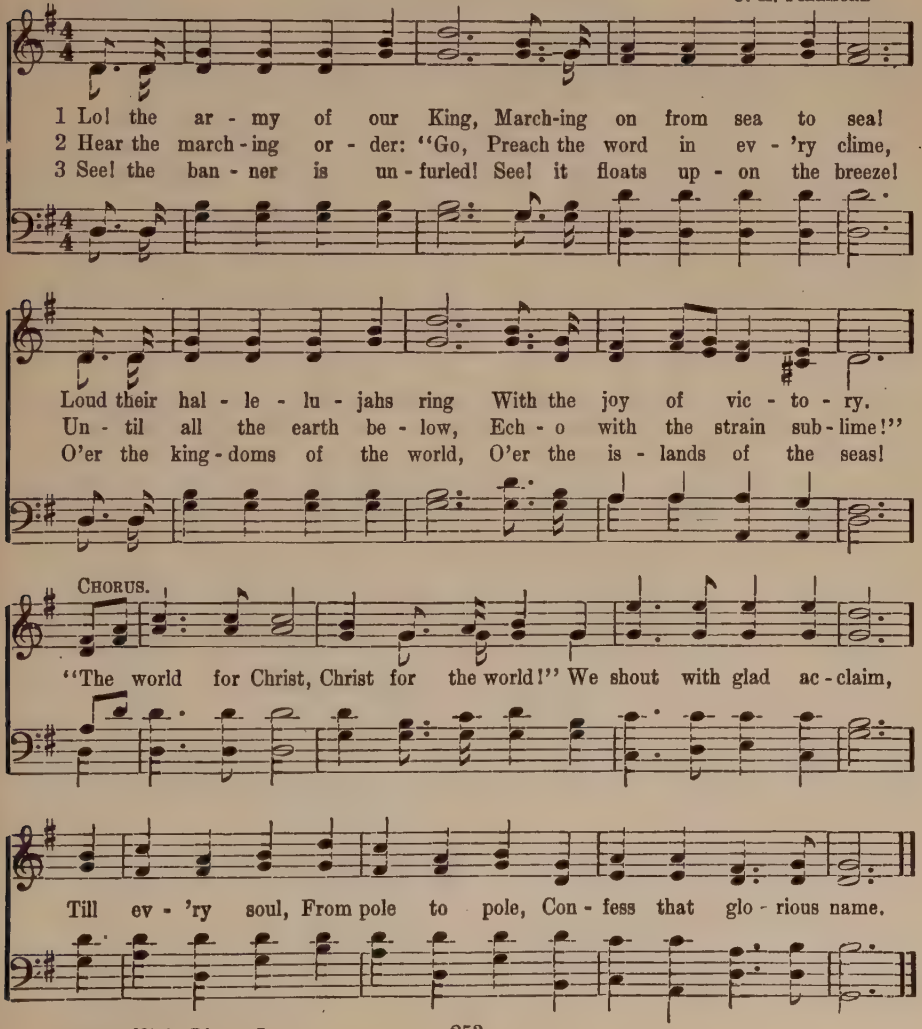
Far and Near the Fields are Teeming



Lo the Army of Our King 287

A. P. COBB *THE WORLD FOR CHRIST* J. H. FILLMORE


1 Lo! the ar - my of our King, March-ing on from sea to sea!
2 Hear the march - ing or - der: "Go, Preach the word in ev - 'ry clime,
3 See! the ban - ner is un - furled! See! it floats up - on the breeze!
Loud their hal - le - lu - jahs ring With the joy of vic - to - ry.
Un - til all the earth be - low, Ech - o with the strain sub - lime!"
O'er the king - doms of the world, O'er the is - lands of the seas!
CHORUS.
"The world for Christ, Christ for the world!" We shout with glad ac - claim,
Till ev - 'ry soul, From pole to pole, Con - fess that glo - rious name.

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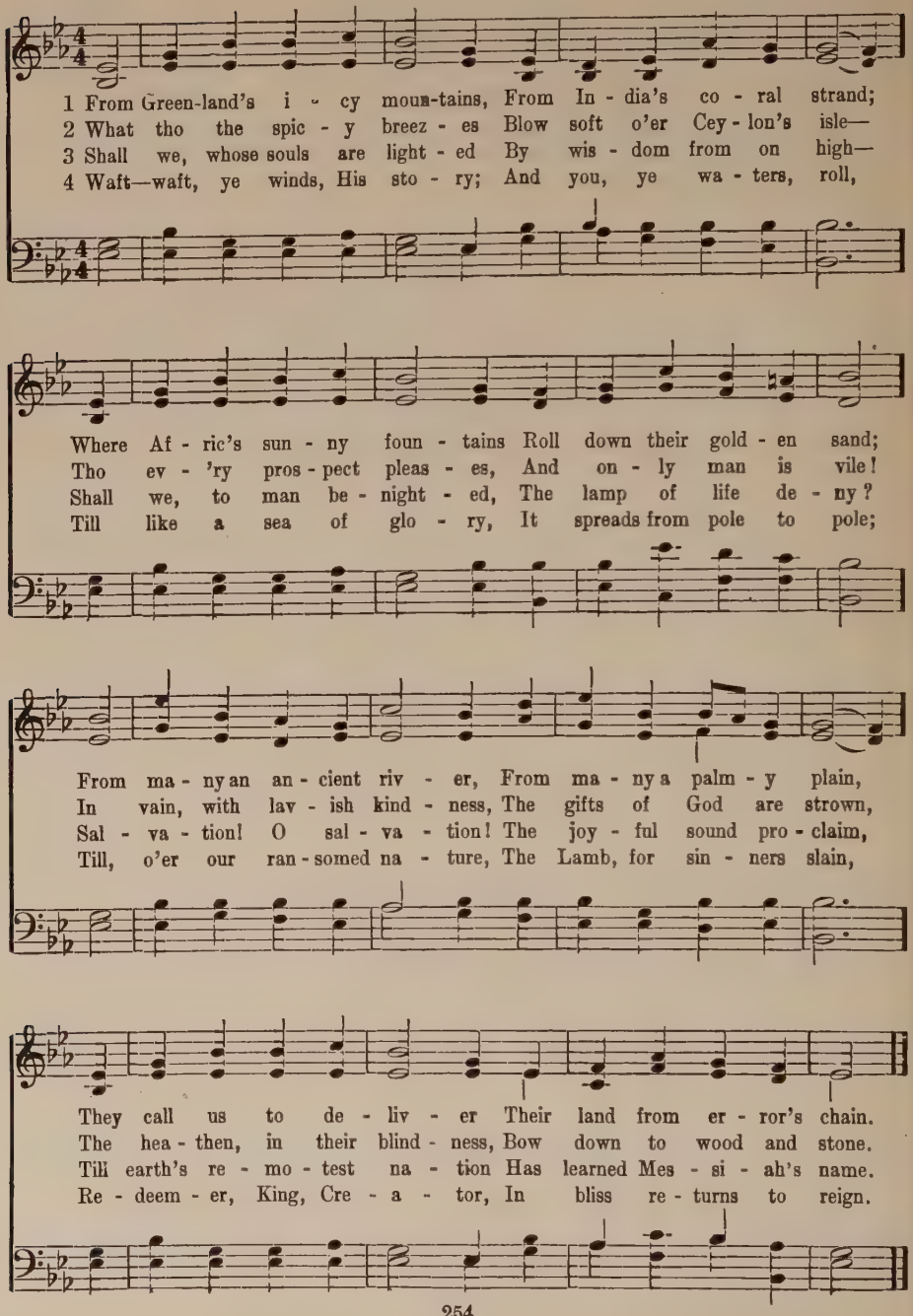
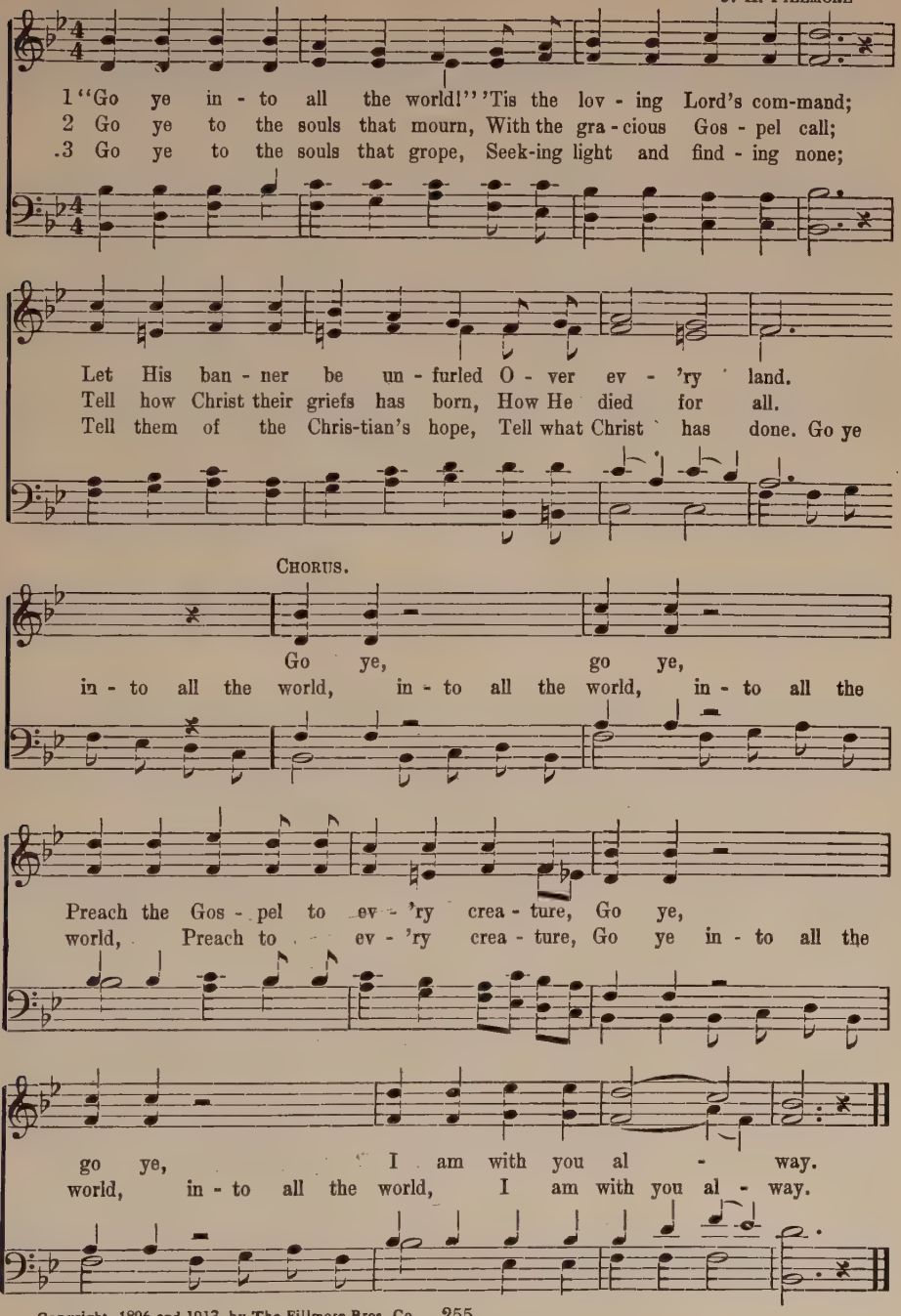
From Greenland's Icy Mountains

R. Heber — *MISSIONARY HYMN* — Lowell Mason


1 From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand;
2 What tho the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle—
3 Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high—
4 Waft—waft, ye winds, His sto - ry; And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Tho ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile!
Shall we, to man be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm - y plain,
In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown,
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till, o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb, for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then, in their blind - ness, Bow down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mo - test na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Go Ye Into All the World

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — J. H. FILLMORE


1 "Go ye in - to all the world!" 'Tis the lov - ing Lord's com-mand;
2 Go ye to the souls that mourn, With the gra - cious Gos - pel call;
3 Go ye to the souls that grope, Seek-ing light and find - ing none;
Let His ban - ner be un - furled O - ver ev - 'ry land.
Tell how Christ their griefs has born, How He died for all.
Tell them of the Chris-tian's hope, Tell what Christ has done. Go ye
CHORUS.
Go ye, go ye,
in - to all the world, in - to all the world, in - to all the
Preach the Gos - pel to ev - 'ry crea - ture, Go ye,
world, Preach to ev - 'ry crea - ture, Go ye in - to all the
go ye, I am with you al - way.
world, in - to all the world, I am with you al - way.

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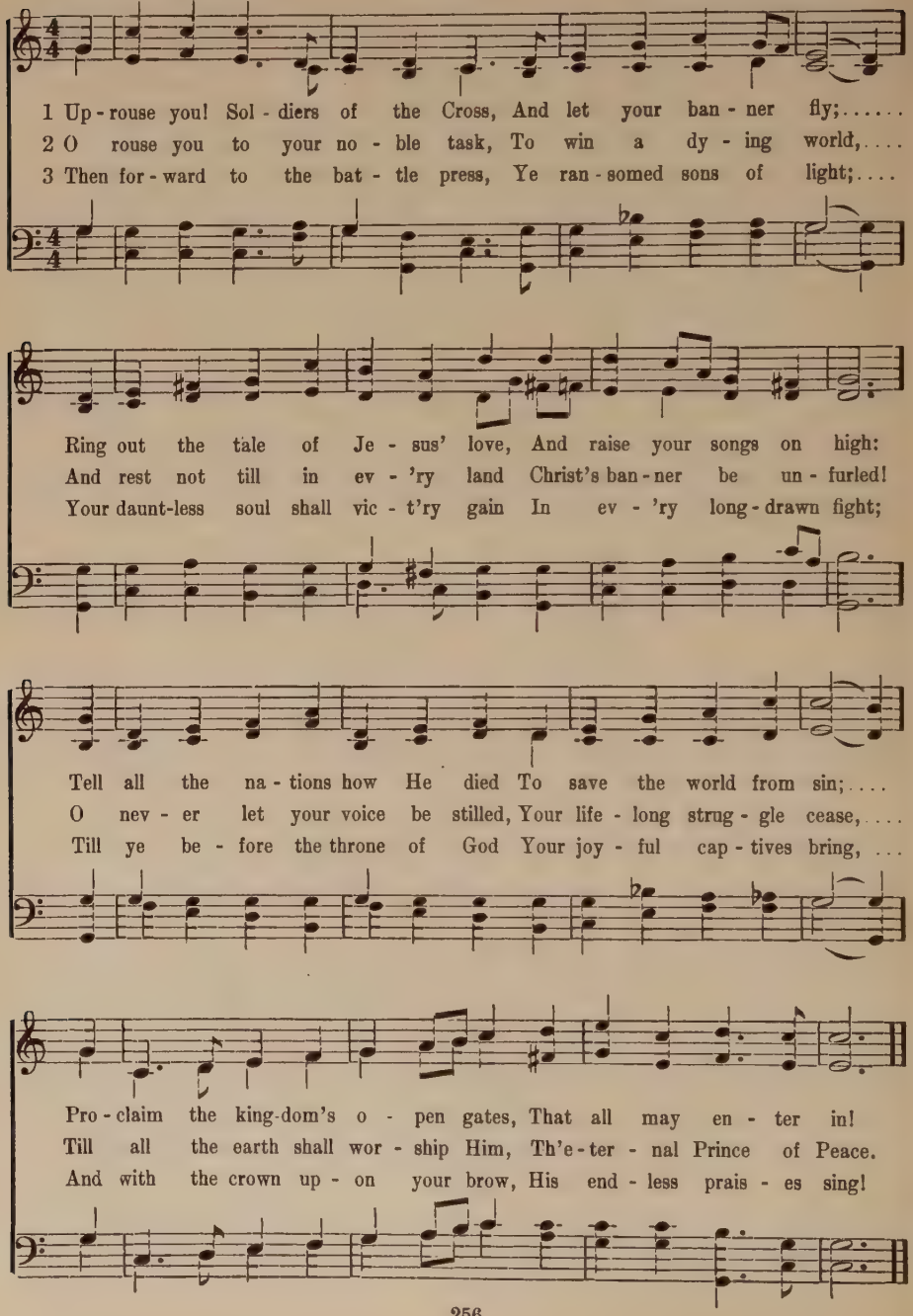
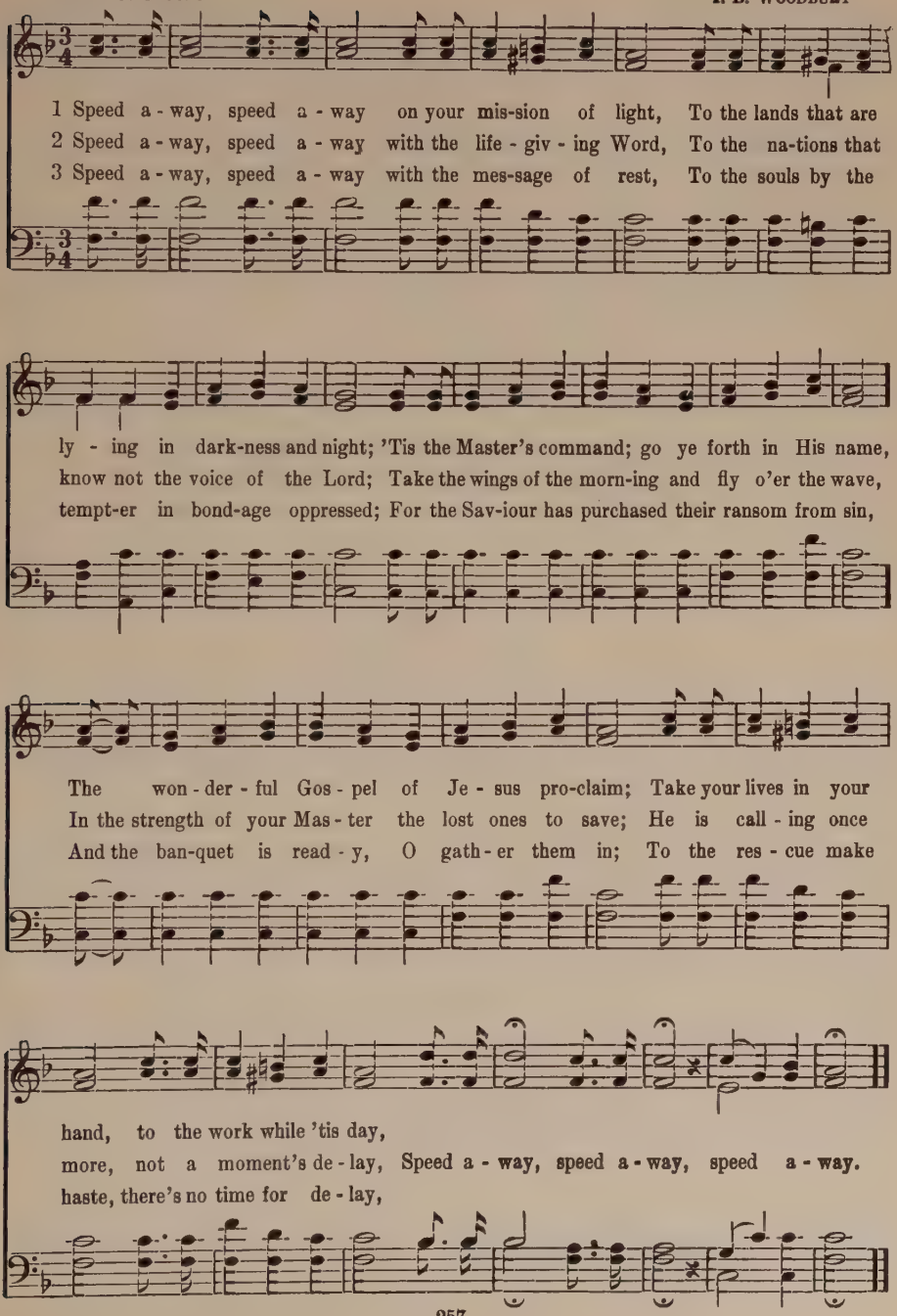
Uprouse You Soldiers of the Cross

DEAN FRANCIS PARTRIDGE — *WARRIOR* — ARCHIBALD MACDONALD


1 Up - rouse you! Sol - diers of the Cross, And let your ban - ner fly;.....
2 O rouse you to your no - ble task, To win a dy - ing world,....
3 Then for - ward to the bat - tle press, Ye ran - somed sons of light;....
Ring out the tale of Je - sus' love, And raise your songs on high:
And rest not till in ev - 'ry land Christ's ban - ner be un - furled!
Your daunt-less soul shall vic - t'ry gain In ev - 'ry long - drawn fight;
Tell all the na - tions how He died To save the world from sin;....
O nev - er let your voice be stilled, Your life - long strug - gle cease,....
Till ye be - fore the throne of God Your joy - ful cap - tives bring, ...
Pro - claim the king-dom's o - pen gates, That all may en - ter in!
Till all the earth shall wor - ship Him, Th'e - ter - nal Prince of Peace.
And with the crown up - on your brow, His end - less prais - es sing!

FANNY J. CROSBY I. B. WOODBURY


1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis-sion of light, To the lands that are
2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the na-tions that
3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes-sage of rest, To the souls by the
ly - ing in dark-ness and night; 'Tis the Master's command; go ye forth in His name,
know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave,
tempt-er in bond-age oppressed; For the Sav-iour has purchased their ransom from sin,
The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your
In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once
And the ban-quet is read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make
hand, to the work while 'tis day,
more, not a moment's de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
haste, there's no time for de - lay,

Behold the Fields

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE

1 Be-hold! be-hold! the fields al-read-y white, Be-hold! be-hold! the fields al-read-y white,
2 Be-hold! be-hold! the fields al-read-y white, Be-hold! be-hold! the fields al-read-y white,
FINE.
The har-vest great! the har-vest great! On ev - 'ry side the fields are white.
The land we love, the land we love, The glo-rious har - vest field of God.
Come, O, come, now speaks the blessed Master, Come, O, come, He call-eth you and me;
See, He points us to the wait-ing harvest, See, He bids us go so glad and free.
List, a call comes from the dis-tant hamlet; List, a whis-per from the prairie wide;
List, a voice of o-cean un-to o-cean; O'er our broad land waves the harvest tide.
CHORUS.
Go..... ye forth to-day, Ye reap - ers, reap - ers, Go..... ye forth to-
Go ye forth, go ye forth, Ye reapers, go, ye reapers, go, go ye forth,
day, And gath-er in the gold-en grain, And gath-er in the gold-en grain.
go ye forth,

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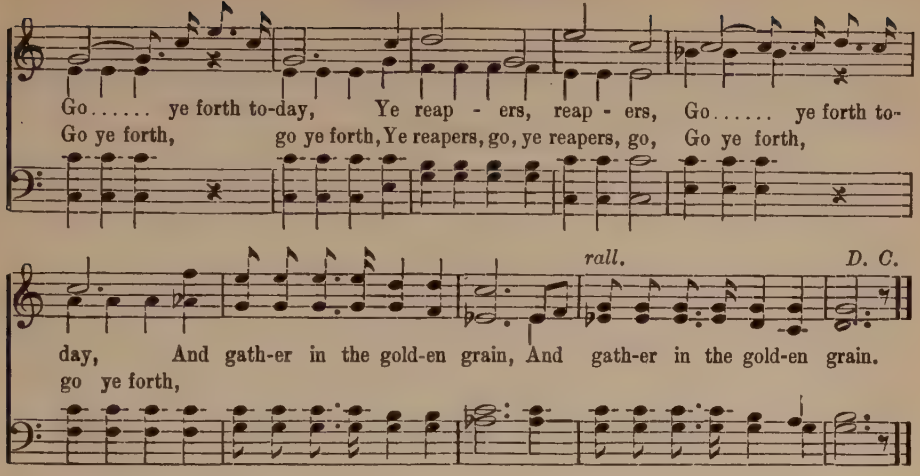
Behold the Fields


Go..... ye forth to-day, Ye reap - ers, reap - ers, Go..... ye forth to-
Go ye forth, go ye forth, Ye reapers, go, ye reapers, go, Go ye forth,
rall.
D. C.
day, And gath-er in the gold-en grain, And gath-er in the gold-en grain.
go ye forth,

Sound the Truth Abroad 293

THOS. KELLY *DORT* LOWELL MASON

1 Sound, sound the truth a - broad; Bear ye the word of God
2 Far o - ver sea and land, Go, at your Lord's com-mand;
3 Speed on the wings of love—Je - sus, who reigns a - bove,
Thru the wide world: Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the
Bear ye His name— Bear it to ev - 'ry shore, Re - gions un-
Bids us to fly— They who His mes - sage bear, Should nei - ther
day is won, Tell from his loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.
known ex - plore, En - ter at ev - 'ry door; Si - lence is shame.
doubt nor fear; He will their Friend ap - pear, He will be nigh.

The Night is Far Spent

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — *THE LIGHT IS FOR THEE* — J. H. FILLMORE

Unison. *Harmony.*

1 The night is far spent and the day is at hand, The morn - ing is glim - mer - ing ov - er the land; Its glo - ry is shin - ing on
2 The wear - i - some night of the a - ges was long, When shad-ow - ing dark - ness gave shel - ter to wrong, But Je - sus, our Sun, has a-
3 The throne of the ty - rant is shat - tered at last, The day of his haught- y op - pres - sion is past, A - wak - en! spread quick - ly the
moun-tain and sea,— A - wak - en, O sleep - er, the light is for thee!
ris - en in - deed, The morn- ing has come, and man-kind shall be freed.
word, "Men are free!" A - wak - en, O sleep - er, the light is for thee.
REFRAIN.
The light is for thee, the light is for thee, A - wak - en, O
sleep - er, the light is for thee, Its glo - ry is shin - ing on

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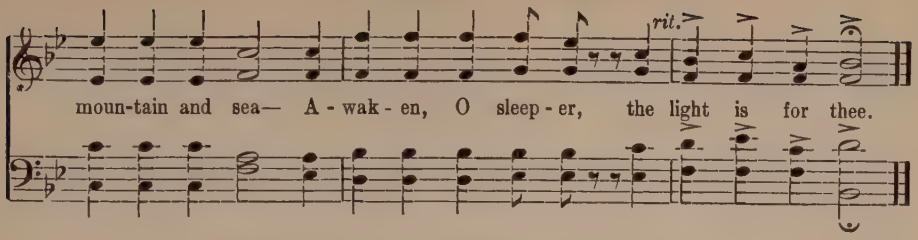
The Night is Far Spent



Thru the Doors That Open Stand 295

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS *WHO WILL GO* LOUIS LE SAINT

1 Thru the doors that o - pen stand, Who will go? Who will go?
2 To the souls that know Him not, Who will go? Who will go?
3 Soul, does Je - sus speak to you? Will you go? Will you go?
Calls in - vite on ev - 'ry hand, Who will go? Who will go?
Who will go to cheer their lot? Who will go? Who will go?
Has He work for you to do? Will you go? Will you go?
You whom Christ from sin has freed, Hear the Lord of glo - ry plead:
Dear in Heav - en's sight are they Who will Je - sus' call o - bey—
He has borne the Cross be - fore, He will keep the crown in store;
To the lands that lie in need, Who will go? Who will go?
To the lost ones far a - way, Who will go? Who will go?
En - ter then the O - pen Door, Will you go? Will you go?

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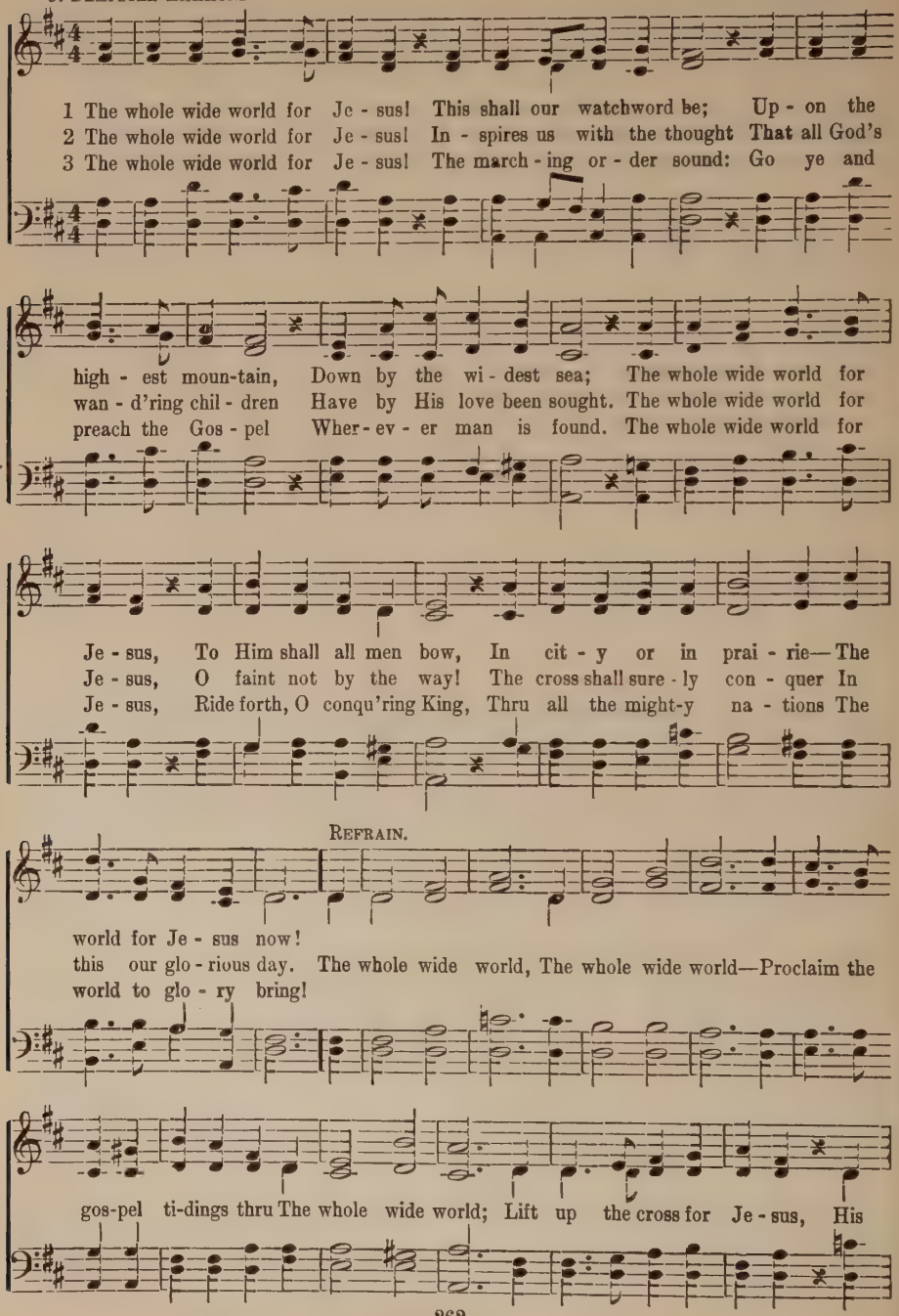
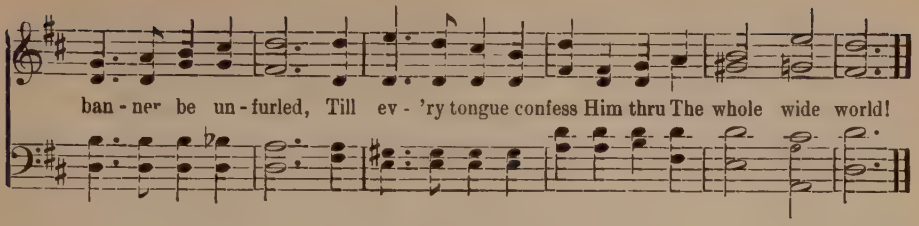
296 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

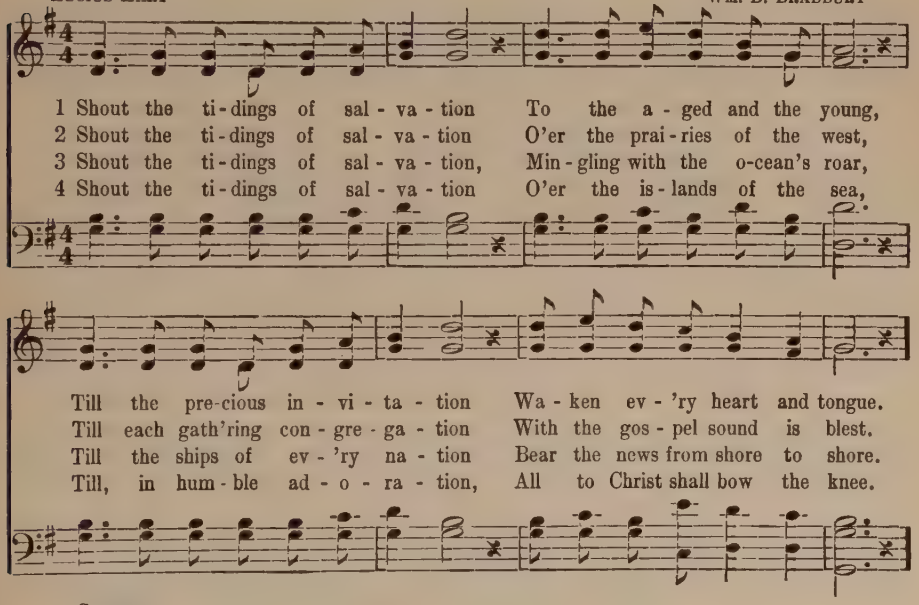
J. Dempster Hammond — John H. Maunder


1 The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watchword be; Up - on the
2 The whole wide world for Je - sus! In - spires us with the thought That all God's
3 The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound: Go ye and
high - est moun-tain, Down by the wi - dest sea; The whole wide world for
wan - d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought. The whole wide world for
preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found. The whole wide world for
Je - sus, To Him shall all men bow, In cit - y or in prai - rie—The
Je - sus, O faint not by the way! The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In
Je - sus, Ride forth, O conqu'ring King, Thru all the might-y na - tions The
Refrain.
world for Je - sus now!
this our glo - rious day. The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Proclaim the
world to glo - ry bring!
gos-pel ti-dings thru The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His

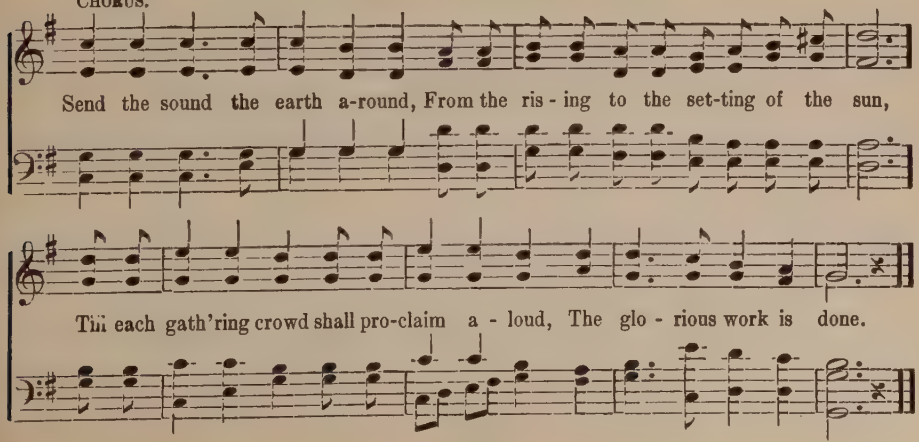


Shout the Tidings 297

LUCIUS HART WM. B. BRADBURY


1 Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young,
2 Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion O'er the prai - ries of the west,
3 Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Min - gling with the o-cean's roar,
4 Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion O'er the is - lands of the sea,
Till the pre-cious in - vi - ta - tion Wa - ken ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
Till each gath'ring con - gre - ga - tion With the gos - pel sound is blest.
Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion Bear the news from shore to shore.
Till, in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.

CHORUS.

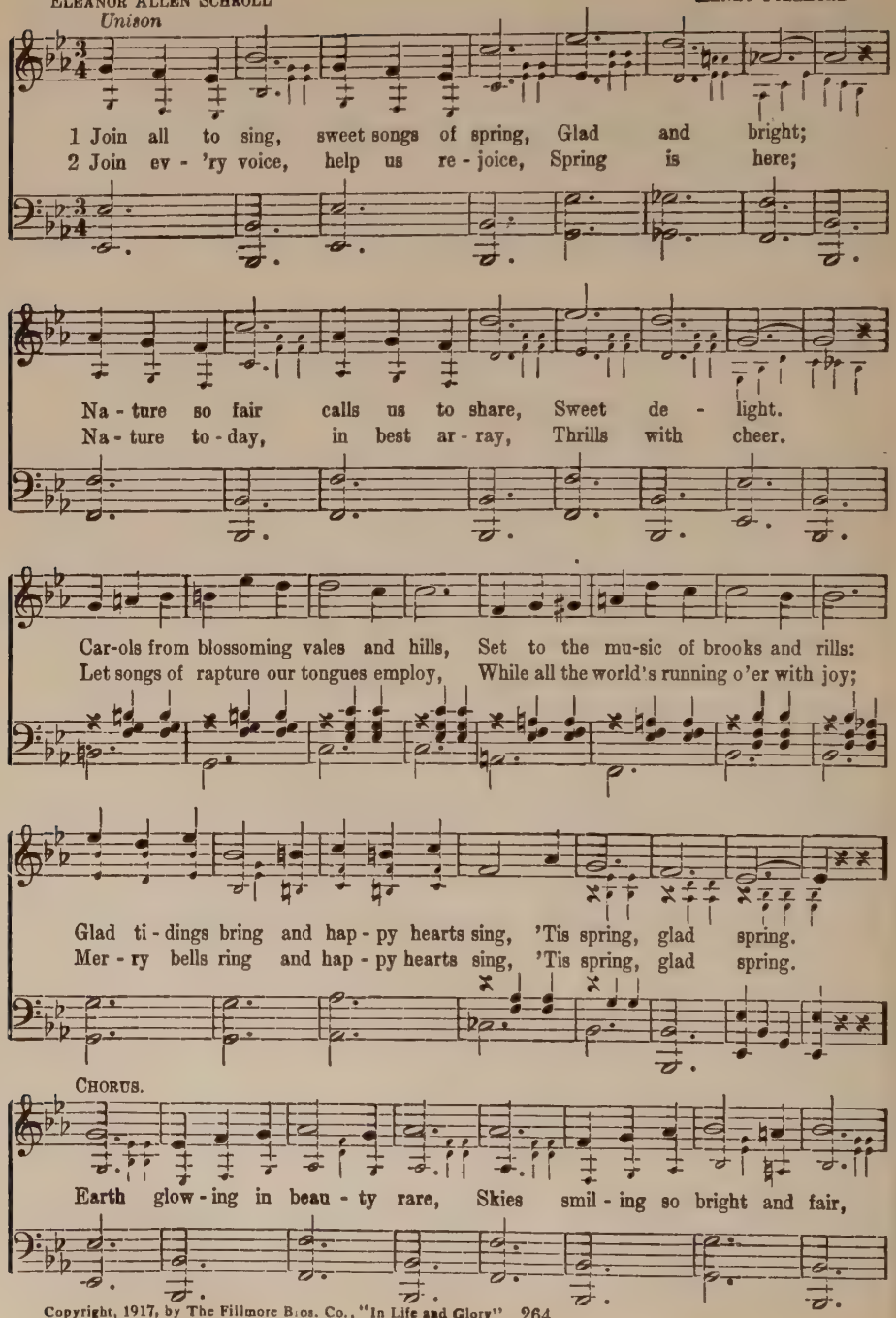

Send the sound the earth a-round, From the ris - ing to the set-ting of the sun,
Till each gath'ring crowd shall pro-claim a - loud, The glo - rious work is done.

Join All to Sing

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

HENRY FILLMORE

Unison


1 Join all to sing, sweet songs of spring, Glad and bright;
2 Join ev - 'ry voice, help us re - joice, Spring is here;
Na - ture so fair calls us to share, Sweet de - light.
Na - ture to - day, in best ar - ray, Thrills with cheer.
Car-ols from blossoming vales and hills, Set to the mu-sic of brooks and rills:
Let songs of rapture our tongues employ, While all the world's running o'er with joy;
Glad ti - dings bring and hap - py hearts sing, 'Tis spring, glad spring.
Mer - ry bells ring and hap - py hearts sing, 'Tis spring, glad spring.
CHORUS.
Earth glow - ing in beau - ty rare, Skies smil - ing so bright and fair,

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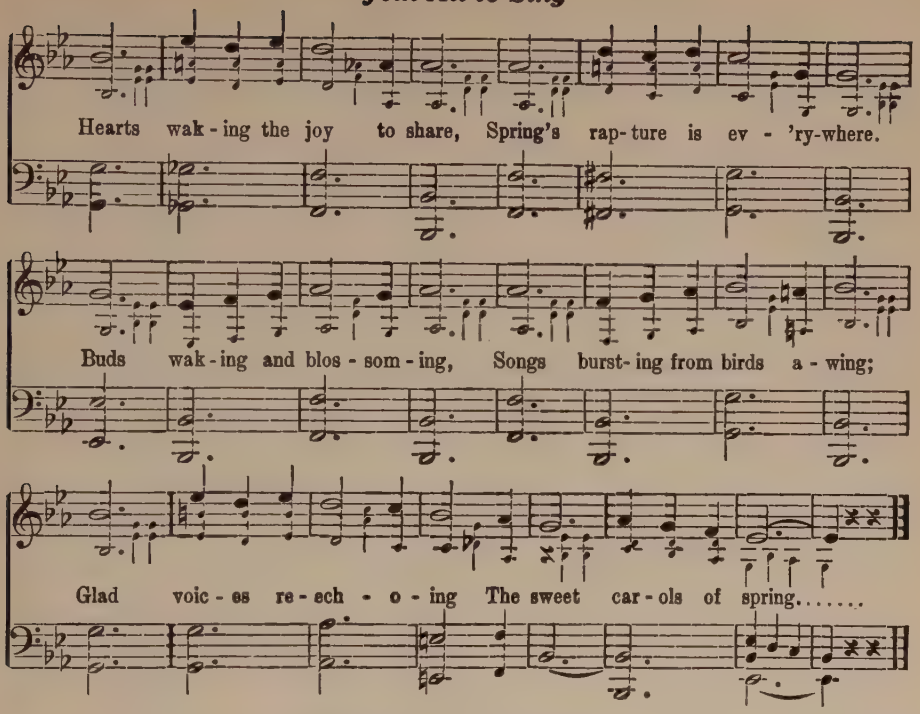
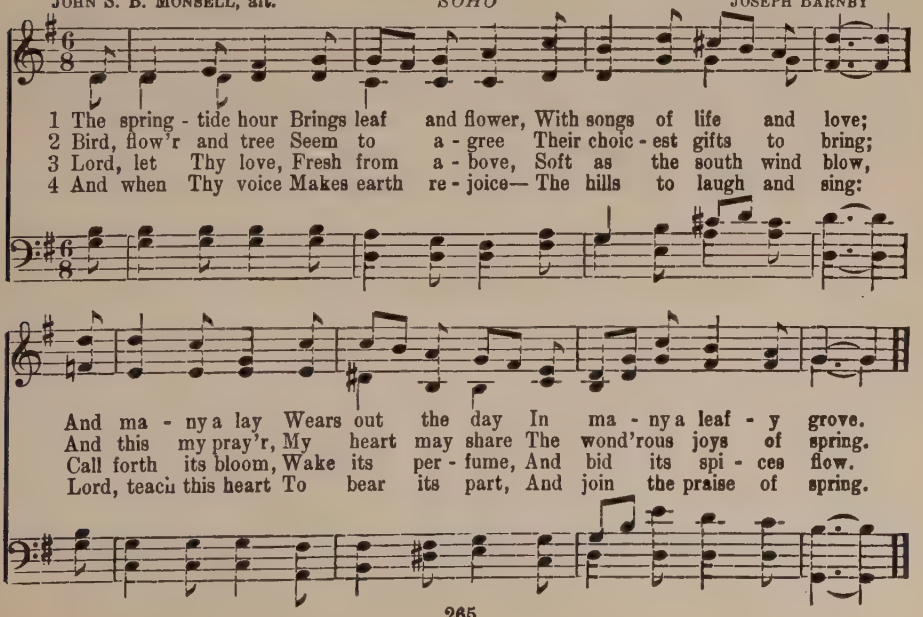
Join All to Sing


Hearts wak - ing the joy to share, Spring's rap - ture is ev - 'ry-where.
Buds wak - ing and blos - som - ing, Songs burst - ing from birds a - wing;
Glad voic - es re - ech - o - ing The sweet car - ols of spring.....

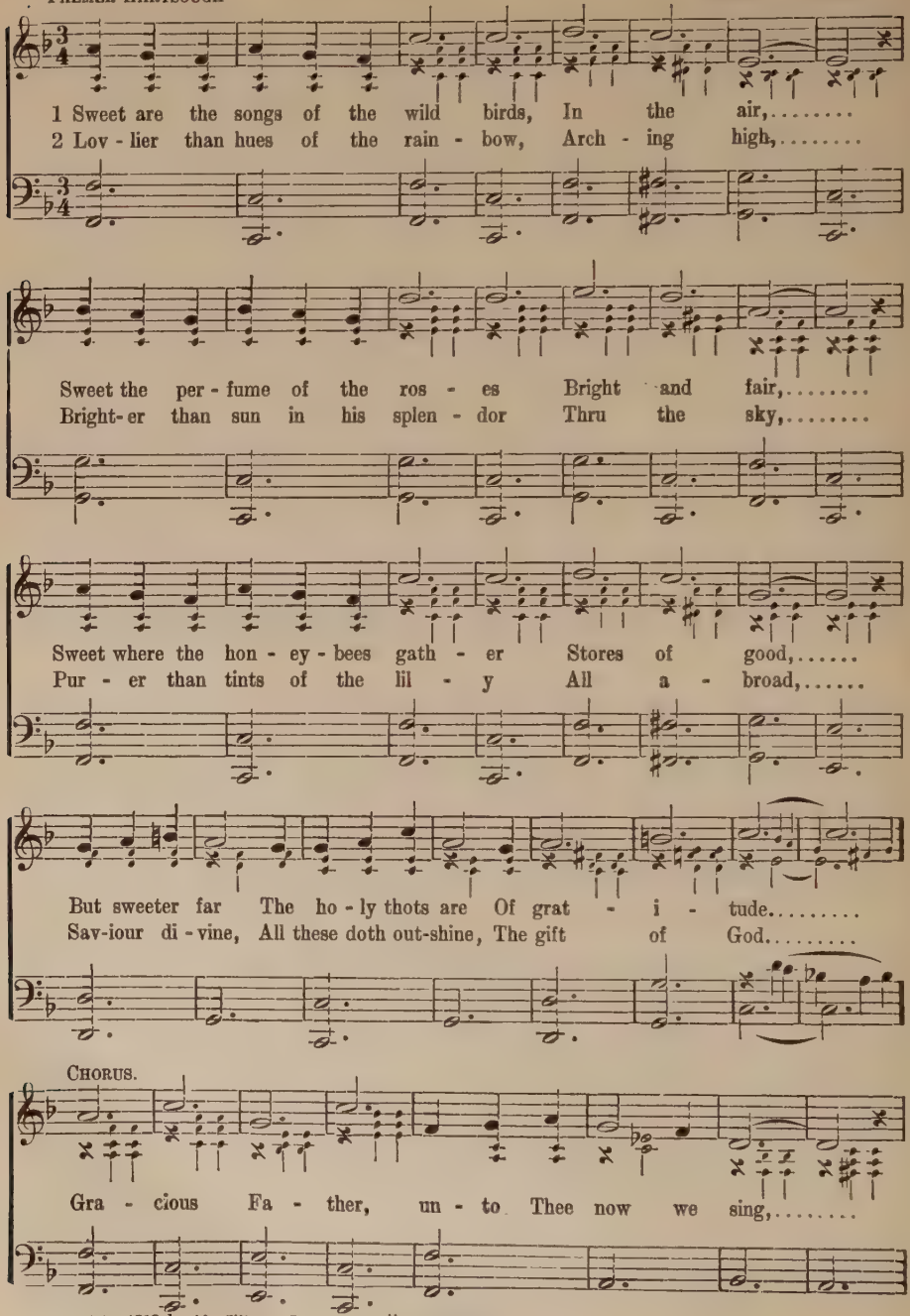
The Spring-tide Hour 299

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, alt. *SOHO* JOSEPH BARNBY


1 The spring - tide hour Brings leaf and flower, With songs of life and love;
2 Bird, flow'r and tree Seem to a - gree Their choic - est gifts to bring;
3 Lord, let Thy love, Fresh from a - bove, Soft as the south wind blow,
4 And when Thy voice Makes earth re - joice— The hills to laugh and sing:
And ma - ny a lay Wears out the day In ma - ny a leaf - y grove.
And this my pray'r, My heart may share The wond'rous joys of spring.
Call forth its bloom, Wake its per - fume, And bid its spi - ces flow.
Lord, teach this heart To bear its part, And join the praise of spring.

Sweet are the Songs of the Wild Birds

PALMER HARTSOUGH HENRY FILLMORE


1 Sweet are the songs of the wild birds, In the air,.....
2 Lov - lier than hues of the rain - bow, Arch - ing high,.....
Sweet the per - fume of the ros - es Bright and fair,.....
Bright-er than sun in his splen - dor Thru the sky,.....
Sweet where the hon - ey - bees gath - er Stores of good,.....
Pur - er than tints of the lil - y All a - broad,.....
But sweeter far The ho - ly thots are Of grat - i - tude.....
Sav-iour di - vine, All these doth out-shine, The gift of God.....
CHORUS.
Gra - cious Fa - ther, un - to Thee now we sing,.....

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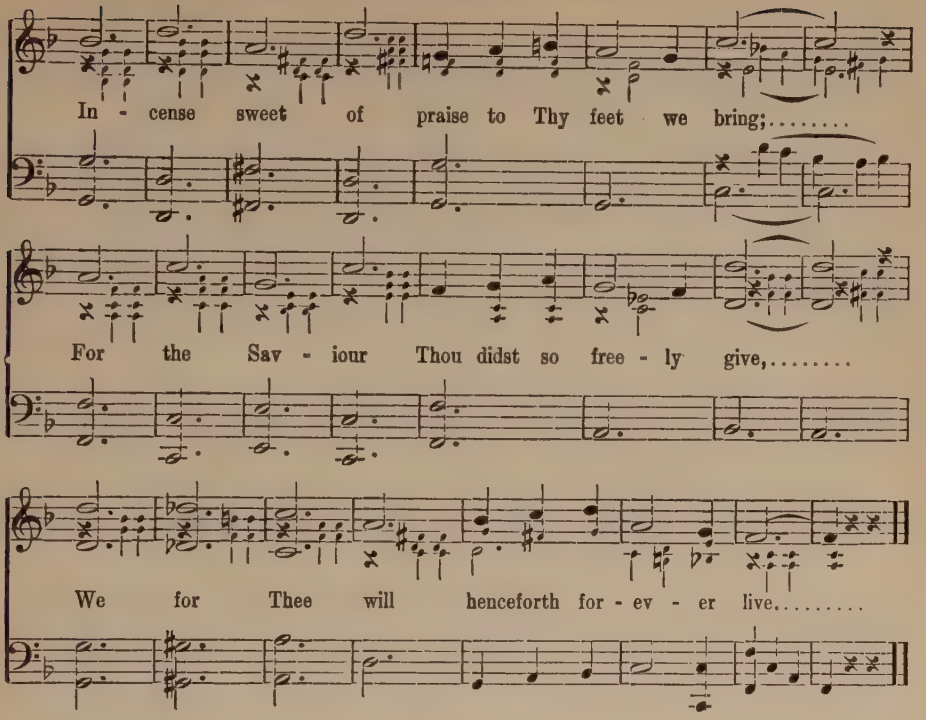
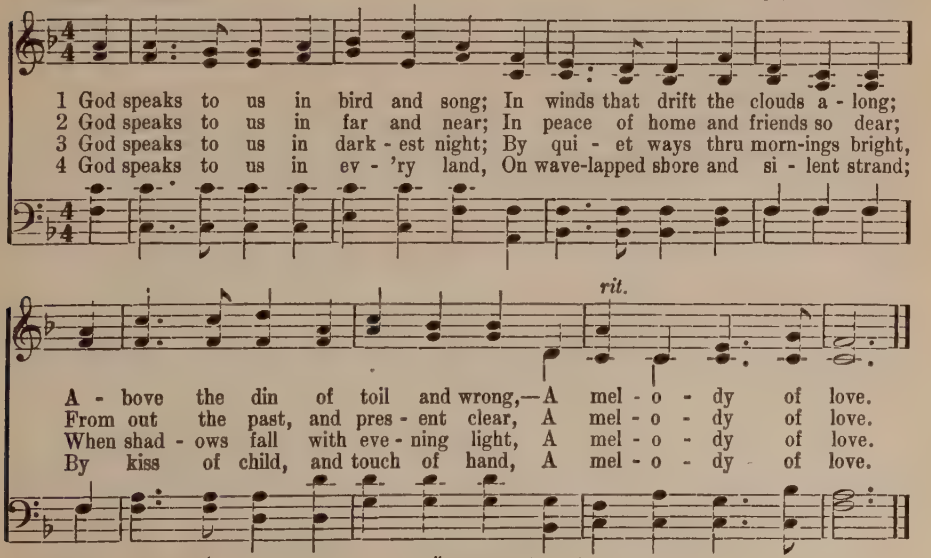
Sweet are the Songs of the Wild Birds


In - cense sweet of praise to Thy feet we bring;.....
For the Sav - iour Thou didst so free - ly give,.....
We for Thee will henceforth for - ev - er live.....

God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song 301

JOSEPH JOHNSON LOUIS LE SAINT


1 God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
2 God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends so dear;
3 God speaks to us in dark - est night; By qui - et ways thru morn-ings bright,
4 God speaks to us in ev - 'ry land, On wave-lapped shore and si - lent strand;
rit.
A - bove the din of toil and wrong,—A mel - o - dy of love.
From out the past, and pres - ent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.
When shad - ows fall with eve - ning light, A mel - o - dy of love.
By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel - o - dy of love.

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302 *We Thank Thee O Our Father*

Anon *AURELIA* SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1 We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all Thy lov - ing care;
2 Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood-lands cool,
3 And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
4 And wheth - er in the cit - y Or in the fields they dwell;
We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair.
Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool,
And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky,
Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell.
We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant showers;
And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way;
And where thru lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow,
For they are all so won-der - ful, They show Thy pow'r a - broad;
And, O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flowers.
All pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.
E'en there, O God our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
And they are all so beau-ti - ful, They tell Thy love, O God.

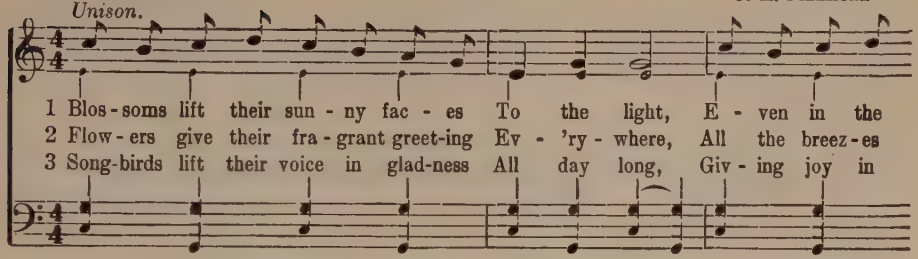
Blossoms Lift Their Sunny Faces

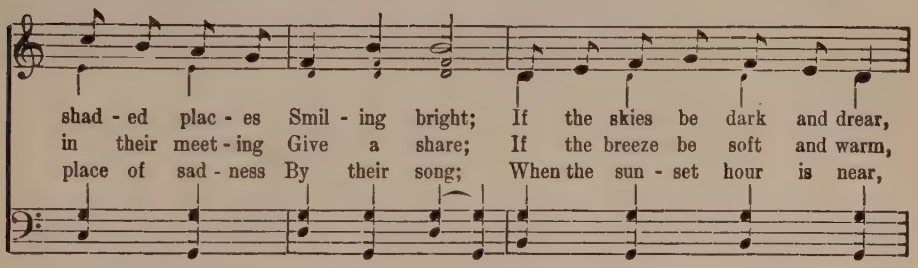
GEO. O. WEBSTER

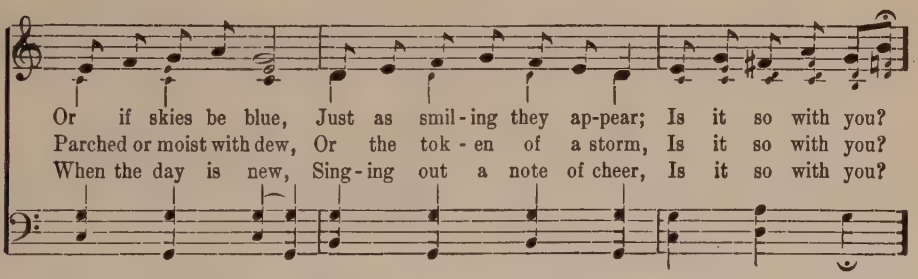
IS IT SO WITH YOU

J. H. FILLMORE

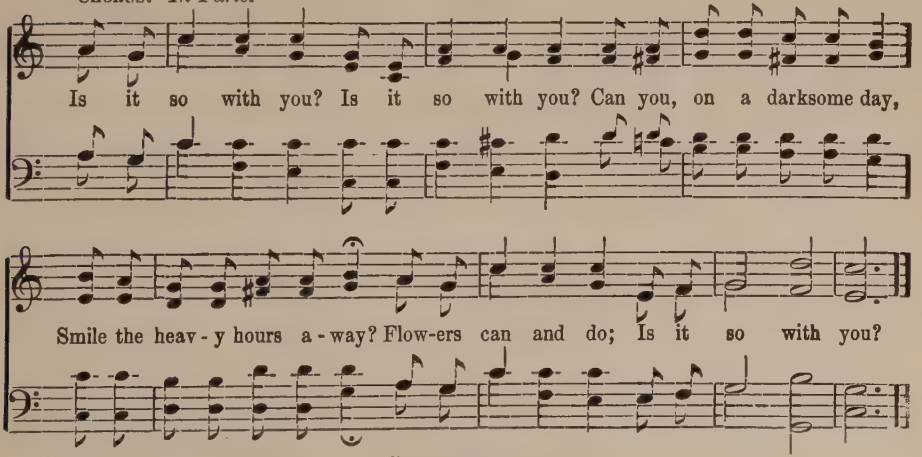
Unison.


1 Blos-soms lift their sun-ny fac-es To the light, E-ven in the
2 Flow-ers give their fra-grant greet-ing Ev-'ry-where, All the breez-es
3 Song-birds lift their voice in glad-ness All day long, Giv-ing joy in


shad-ed plac-es Smil-ing bright; If the skies be dark and drear,
in their meet-ing Give a share; If the breeze be soft and warm,
place of sad-ness By their song; When the sun-set hour is near,


Or if skies be blue, Just as smil-ing they ap-pear; Is it so with you?
Parched or moist with dew, Or the tok-en of a storm, Is it so with you?
When the day is new, Sing-ing out a note of cheer, Is it so with you?

CHORUS. *In Parts.*



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Clovers White and Clovers Red

GEO. O. WEBSTER — *THE JOY O' JUNE* — J. H. FILLMORE

With life.

1 Clo - vers white and clo - vers red All the mead-ows o - ver-spread,
2 Flee - cy clouds of snow - y white, Bath - ing in the sun's pure light,
3 Chil - dren's fac - es fair and bright, Glow - ing with the heart's de - light,
But - ter - cups of pur - est gold, Heav - en's rich - es all un - told.
Hum of hon - ey - quest - ing bees, Bird - notes ring - ing from the trees,
Rip - 'ling mirth and hap - py song Pass - ing bird - land's joy a - long;
Ros - es red and ros - es white, Ros - es to the heart's de - light,
While the fra - grant breez - es bring, Joy of ev - 'ry liv - ing thing.
Ev - 'ry heart a bit more light, Ev - 'ry face a bit more bright,
CHORUS.
All the world to joy a-tune, The joy o' June.
Joy of na - ture all in tune, The joy o' June. The joy o' June, the
Joy of hearts with God in tune, The joy o' June.
joy o' June! The joy of na-ture all in tune, When God is near In all we hear And

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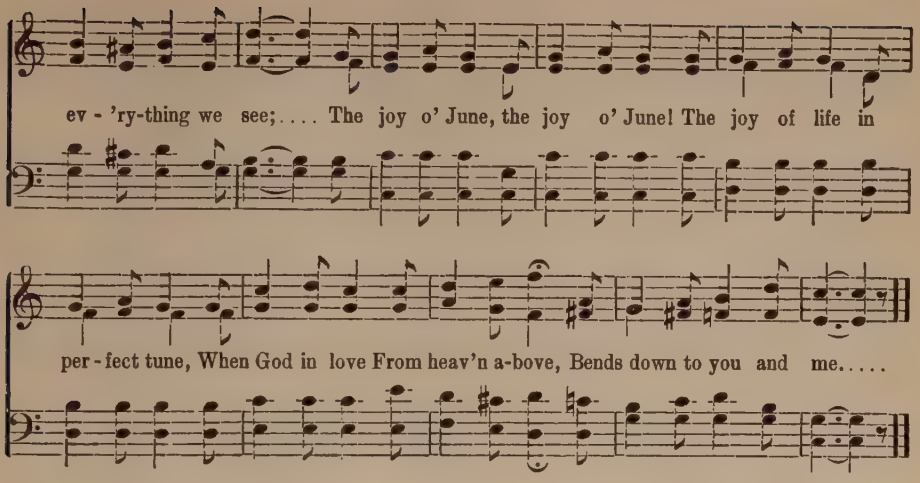
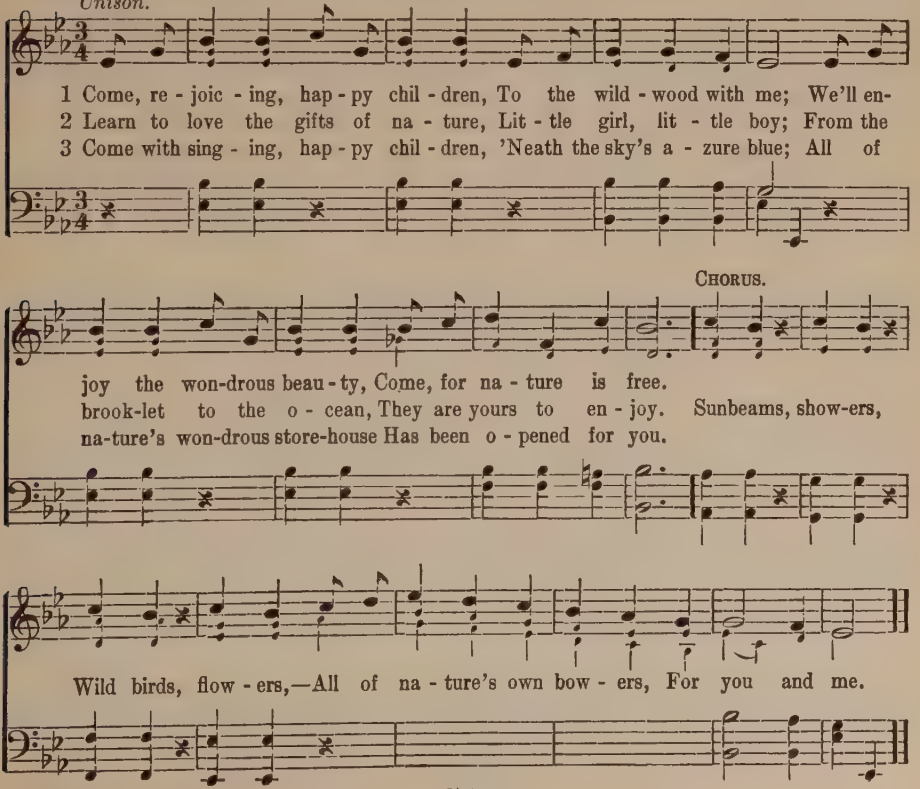
Clovers White and Clovers Red


ev - 'ry-thing we see;.... The joy o' June, the joy o' June! The joy of life in
per - fect tune, When God in love From heav'n a-bove, Bends down to you and me.....

Come Rejoicing Happy Children 305

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL *NATURE'S GIFTS* W. A. POST

Unison.


1 Come, re - joic - ing, hap - py chil - dren, To the wild - wood with me; We'll en-
2 Learn to love the gifts of na - ture, Lit - tle girl, lit - tle boy; From the
3 Come with sing - ing, hap - py chil - dren, 'Neath the sky's a - zure blue; All of
CHORUS.
joy the won-drous beau - ty, Come, for na - ture is free.
brook-let to the o - cean, They are yours to en - joy. Sunbeams, show-ers,
na-ture's won-drous store-house Has been o - pened for you.
Wild birds, flow - ers,—All of na - ture's own bow - ers, For you and me.

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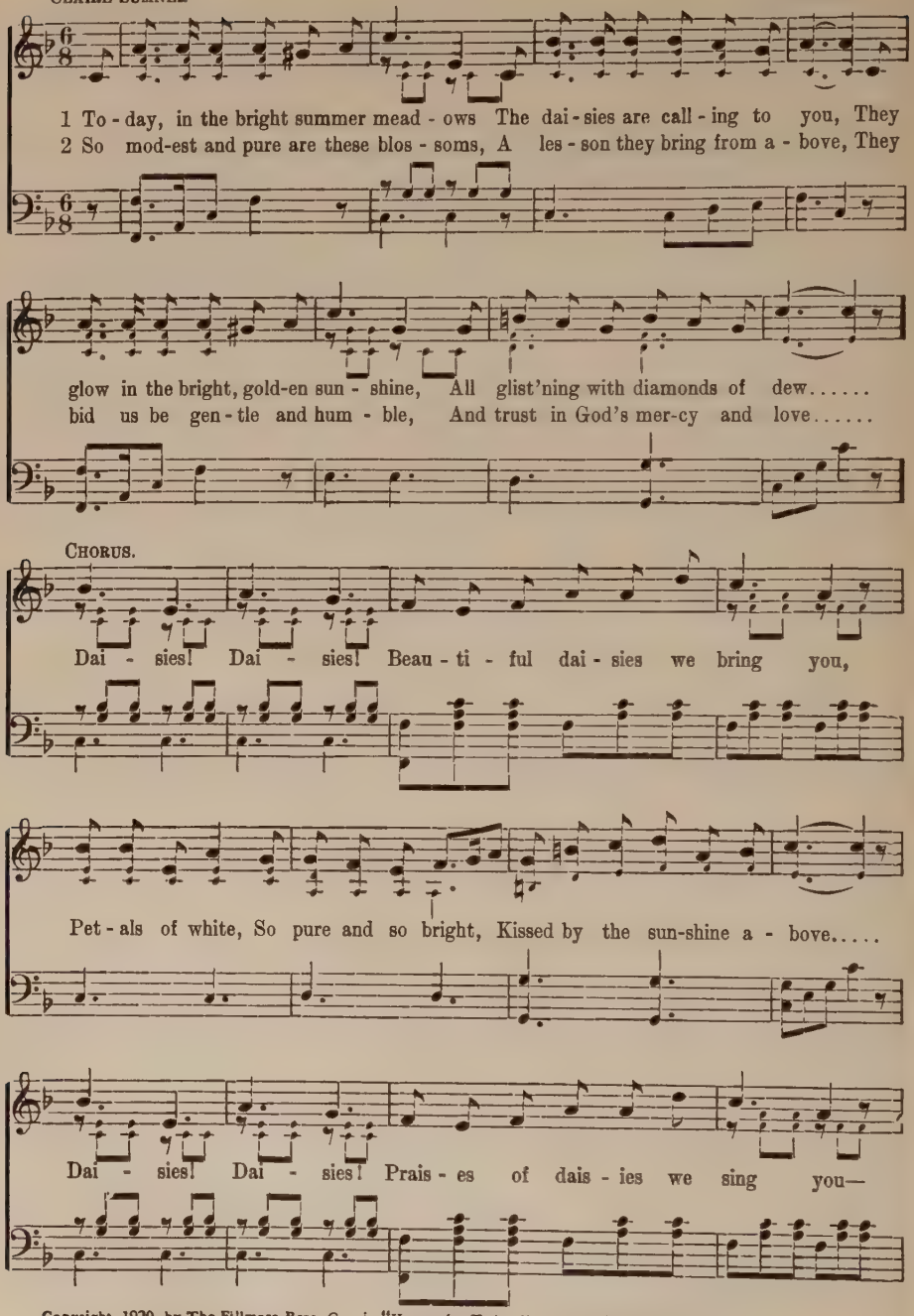
Today in the Bright Summer Meadows

CLAIRE SUMNER — *DAISIES* — J. H. FILLMORE


1 To - day, in the bright summer mead - ows The dai - sies are call - ing to you, They
2 So mod-est and pure are these blos - soms, A les - son they bring from a - bove, They
glow in the bright, gold-en sun - shine, All glist'ning with diamonds of dew.....
bid us be gen - tle and hum - ble, And trust in God's mer-cy and love.....
CHORUS.
Dai - sies! Dai - sies! Beau - ti - ful dai - sies we bring you,
Pet - als of white, So pure and so bright, Kissed by the sun-shine a - bove.....
Dai - sies! Dai - sies! Prais - es of dais - ies we sing you—

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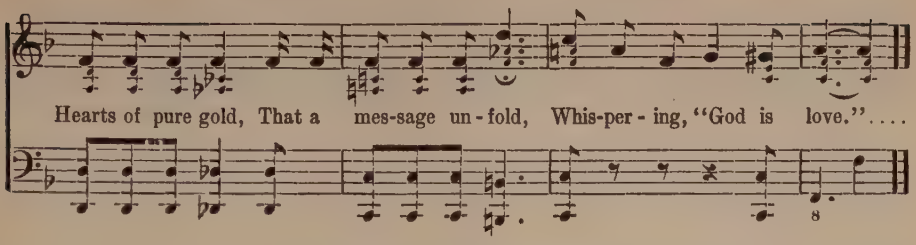
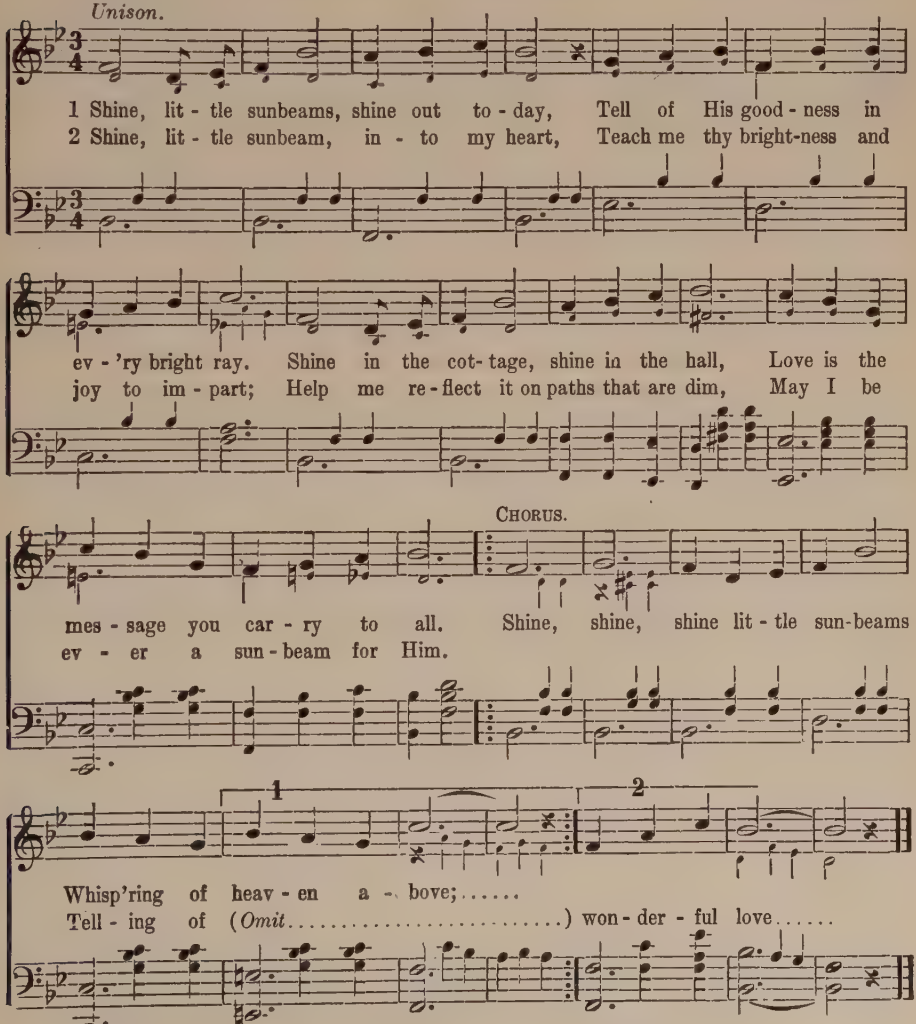
Today in the Bright Summer Meadows



Shine Little Sunbeams 307

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL J. H. FILLMORE


Unison.
1 Shine, lit-tle sunbeams, shine out to-day, Tell of His good-ness in
2 Shine, lit-tle sunbeam, in-to my heart, Teach me thy bright-ness and
ev-'ry bright ray. Shine in the cot-tage, shine in the hall, Love is the
joy to im-part; Help me re-flect it on paths that are dim, May I be
CHORUS.
mes-sage you car-ry to all. Shine, shine, shine lit-tle sun-beams
ev-er a sun-beam for Him.
1
2
Whisp'ring of heav-en a-bove;.....
Tell-ing of (*Omit*.....) won-der-ful love.....

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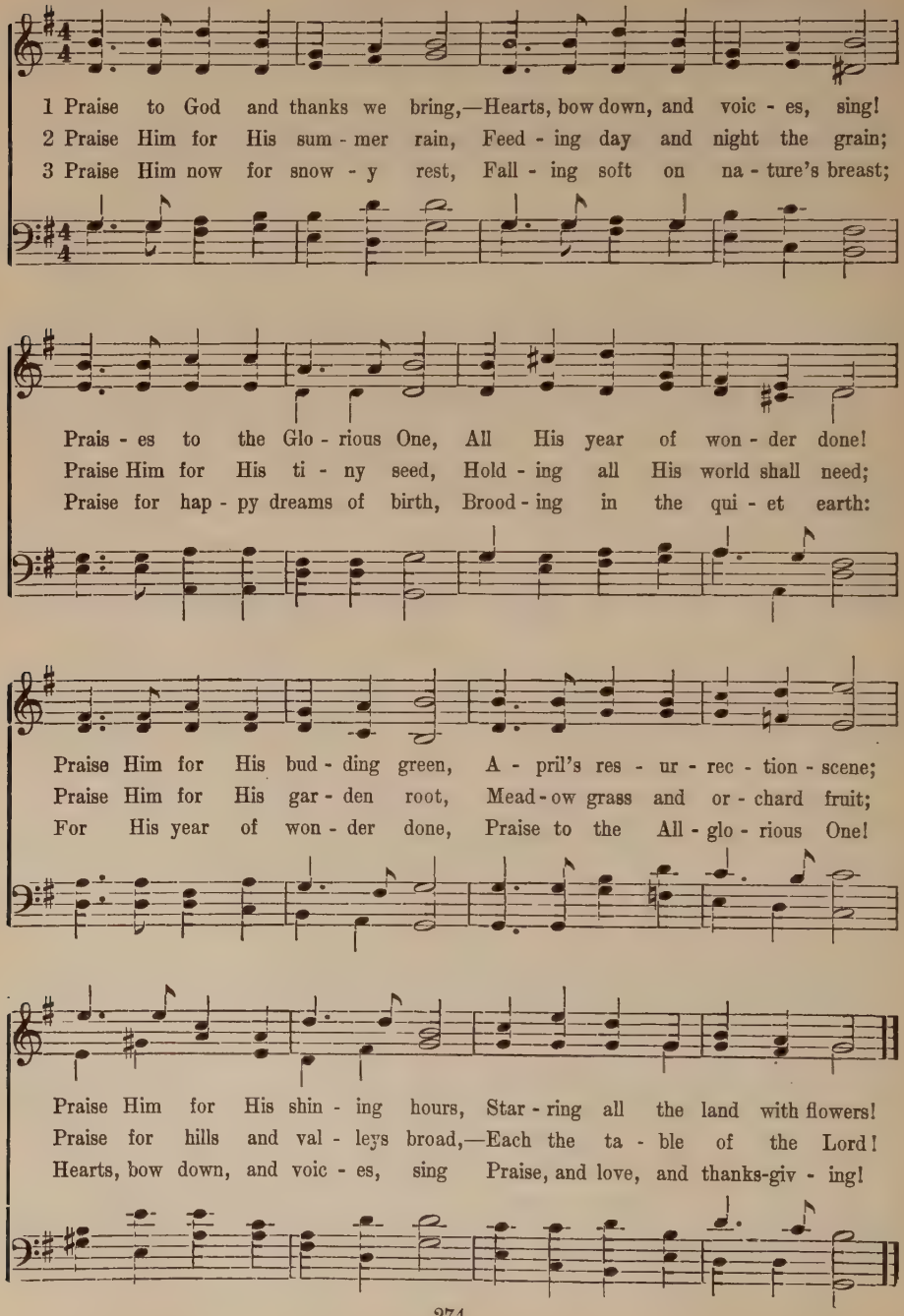
Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

WILLIAM C. GANNETT — *ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR* — GEORGE J. ELVEY

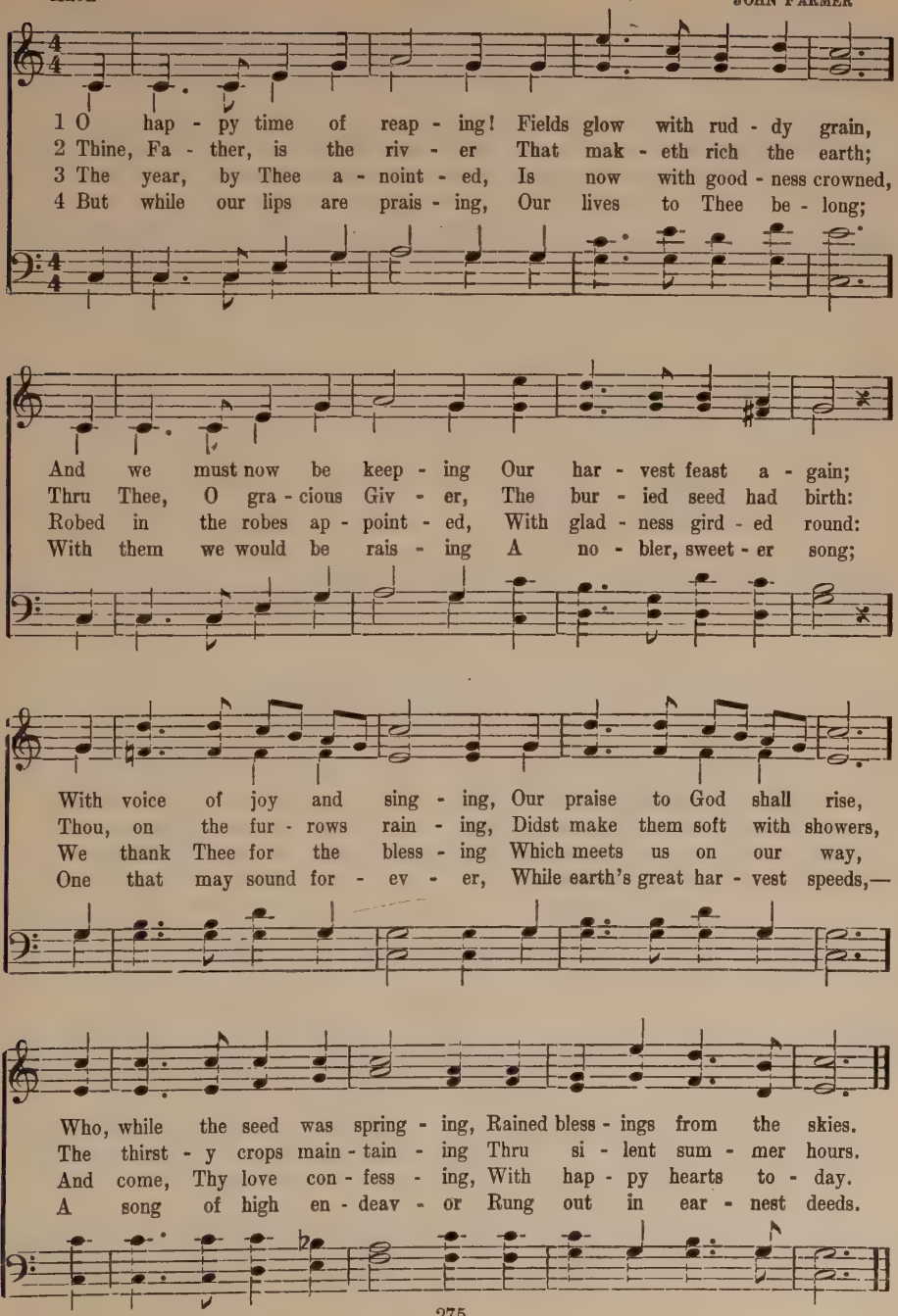

1 Praise to God and thanks we bring,—Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing!
2 Praise Him for His sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3 Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!
Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:
Praise Him for His bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!
Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flowers!
Praise for hills and val - leys broad,—Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing Praise, and love, and thanks-giv - ing!

O Happy Time of Reaping

Anon

FARMER

JOHN FARMER


1 O hap - py time of reap - ing! Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
2 Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3 The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned,
4 But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;
And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
Thru Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;
With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with showers,
We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great har - vest speeds,—
Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless - ings from the skies.
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thru si - lent sum - mer hours.
And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.
A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds.

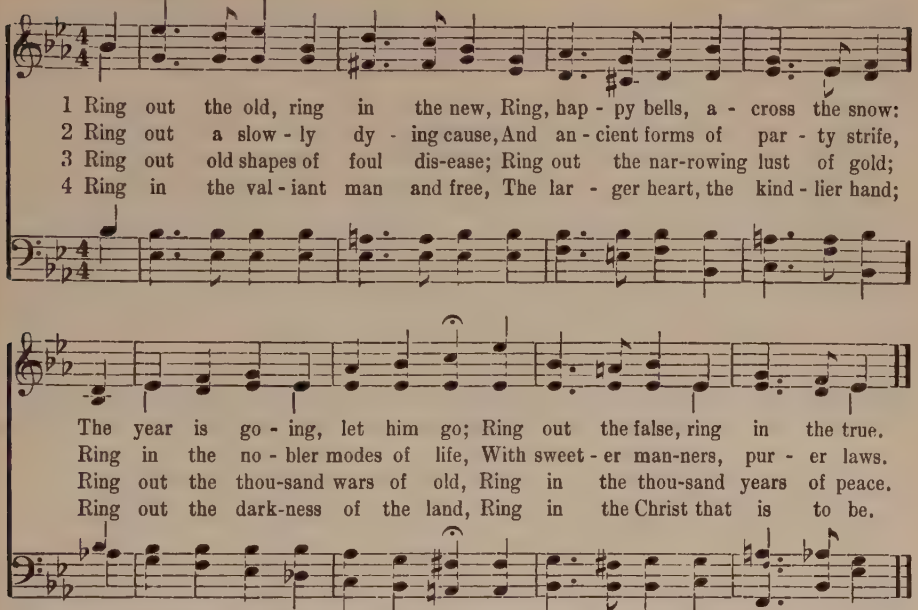
God Has Safely Brought Us

MABEL F. GRANT — *DEVA* — EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1 God has safe-ly brought us Thru an-oth-er year Which He filled with bless - ing,
2 Lord, be with Thy ser - vants As they work and pray, Thru each cloud of doubt - ing
3 With our hearts re-joic - ing O'er the love so sweet Which will still un - fail - ing
cres.
Cast-ing out all fear. There have been some loss - es That were hard to bear,
Show Thy hope-ful ray. Toil - ing with the chil - dren Thou dost ev - er bless;
Guide our stumbling feet, Let us sing His prais - es Who has led the way
ff
But our Lord will help us And each tri - al share..... Let us work with
Their re - ward in heav - en Is sweet peace and rest..... May a grand out-
Thru the wea - ry pla - ces, When we fain would stray;.... And with strong de-
cour - age In our har-vest field; So a-bund-ant fruit - age Ev -'ry part may yield.
pour - ing Of Thy Spir-it's pow'r Touch each heart, bestow-ing Grace for ev-'ry hour.
vo - tion To one glorious end, Let us seek His king - dom Great-ly to ex - tend.

Ring Out the Old Ring in the New 311

ALFRED TENNYSON HENRY FILLMORE


1 Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow:
2 Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an - cient forms of par - ty strife,
3 Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4 Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind - lier hand;
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With sweet - er man-ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

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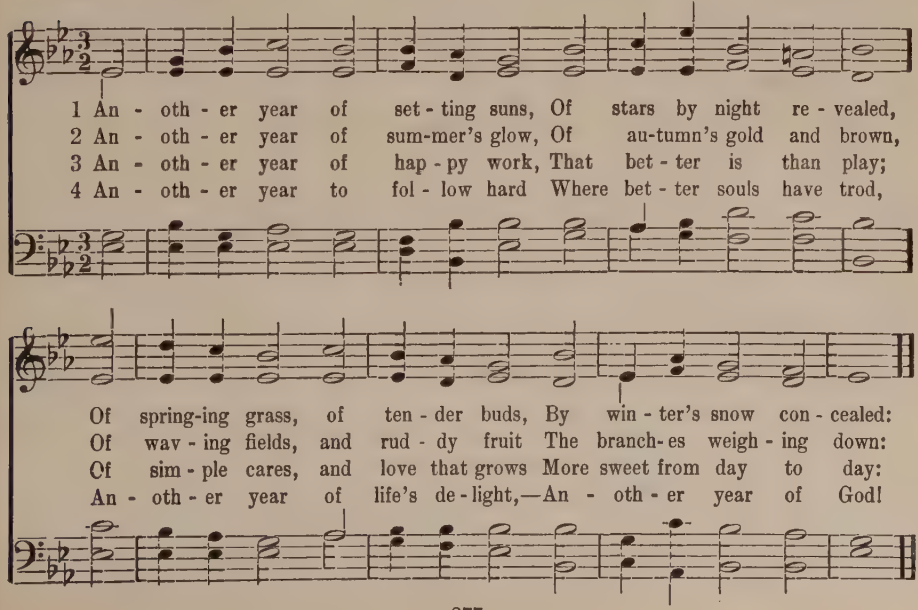
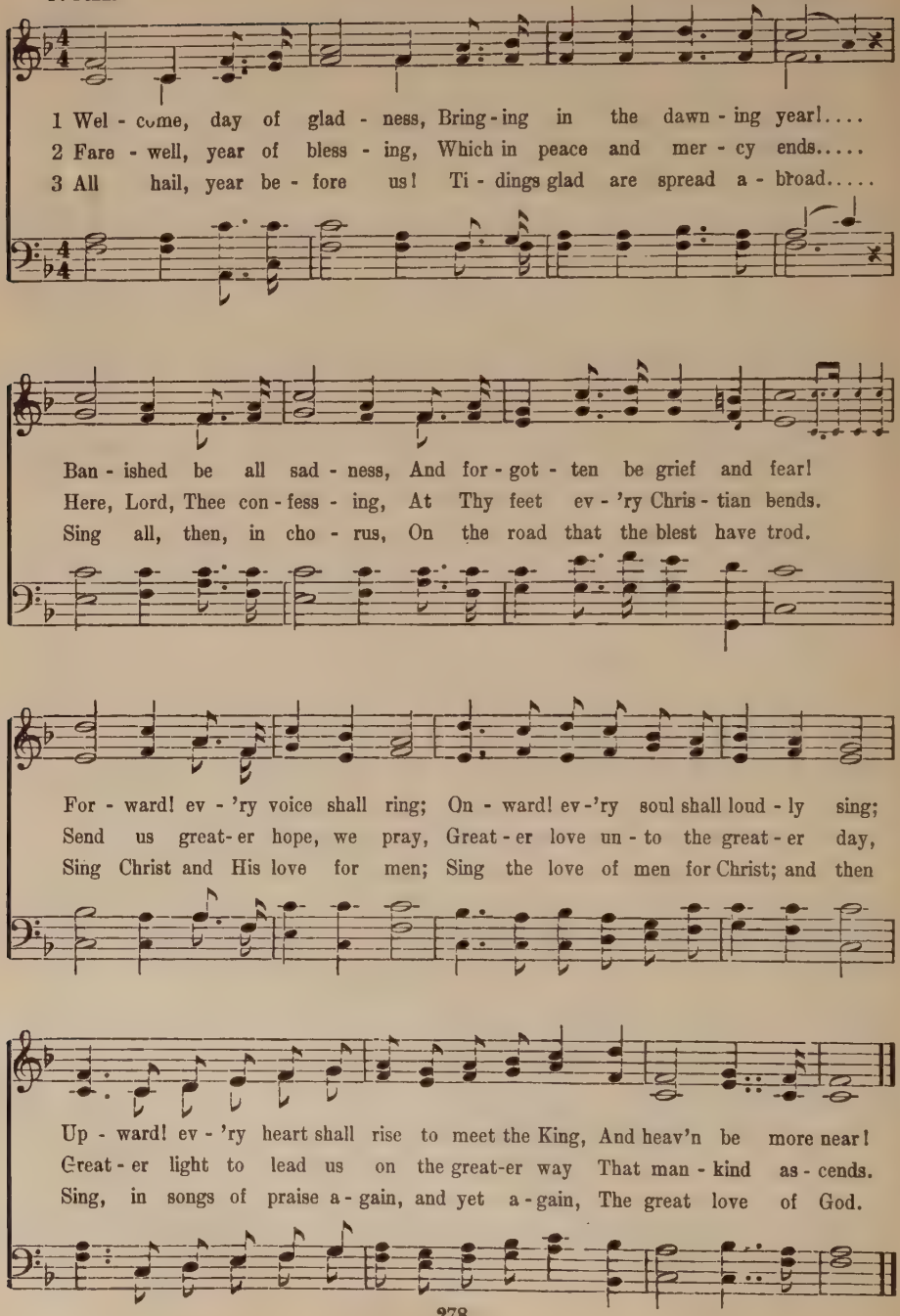
Another Year of Setting Suns 312

JOHN W. CHADWICK *DOWNS* LOWELL MASON


1 An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
2 An - oth - er year of sum-mer's glow, Of au-tumn's gold and brown,
3 An - oth - er year of hap - py work, That bet - ter is than play;
4 An - oth - er year to fol - low hard Where bet - ter souls have trod,
Of spring-ing grass, of ten - der buds, By win - ter's snow con - cealed:
Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch-es weigh - ing down:
Of sim - ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day:
An - oth - er year of life's de - light,—An - oth - er year of God!

313 Welcome Day of Gladness

F. FIELD — *MARCH ROMAINE* — From CHARLES GOUNOD


1 Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring - ing in the dawn - ing year!....
2 Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends.....
3 All hail, year be - fore us! Ti - dings glad are spread a - broad.....
Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, Thee con - fess - ing, At Thy feet ev - 'ry Chris - tian bends.
Sing all, then, in cho - rus, On the road that the blest have trod.
For - ward! ev - 'ry voice shall ring; On - ward! ev - 'ry soul shall loud - ly sing;
Send us great - er hope, we pray, Great - er love un - to the great - er day,
Sing Christ and His love for men; Sing the love of men for Christ; and then
Up - ward! ev - 'ry heart shall rise to meet the King, And heav'n be more near!
Great - er light to lead us on the great - er way That man - kind as - cends.
Sing, in songs of praise a - gain, and yet a - gain, The great love of God.

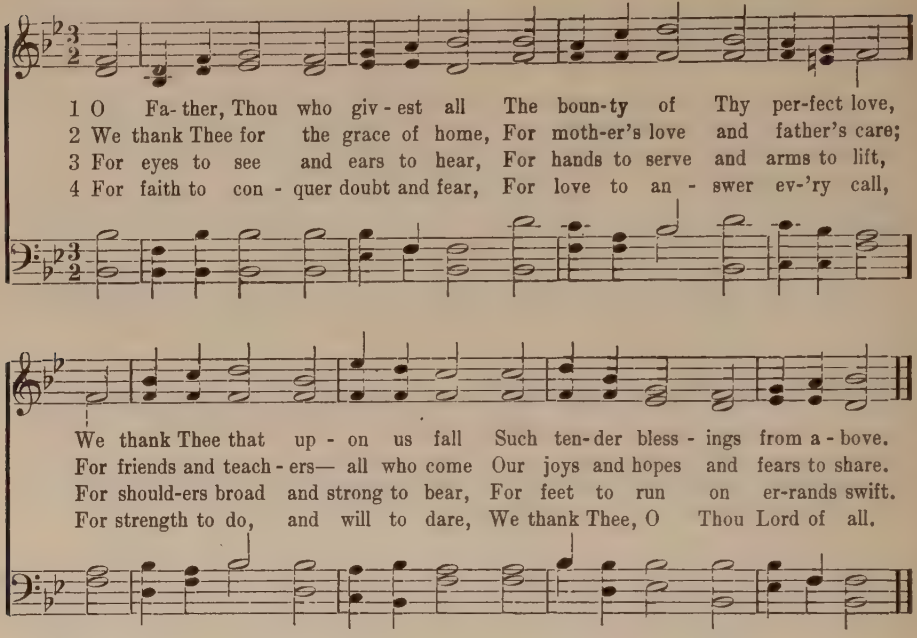
There is Beauty All Around

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON — *HOME* — JOHN H. McNAUGHTON

1 There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2 In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3 Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ros - ses blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright-er beams the az - ure sky;
REFRAIN.
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home. Love at home,
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
love at home, Time doth soft - ly, sweet-ly glide When there's love at home.

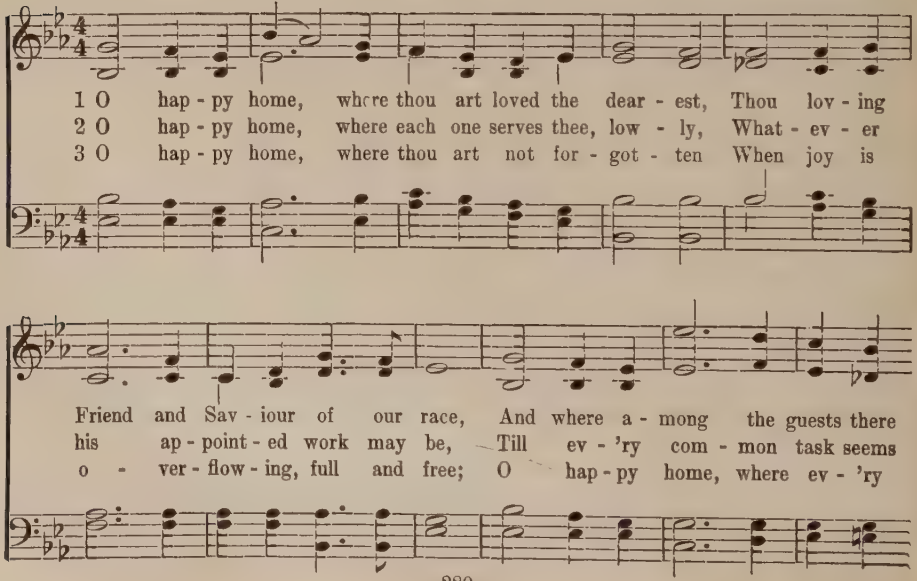
315 O Father Thou Who Givest All

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES — *HEBRON* — LOWELL MASON

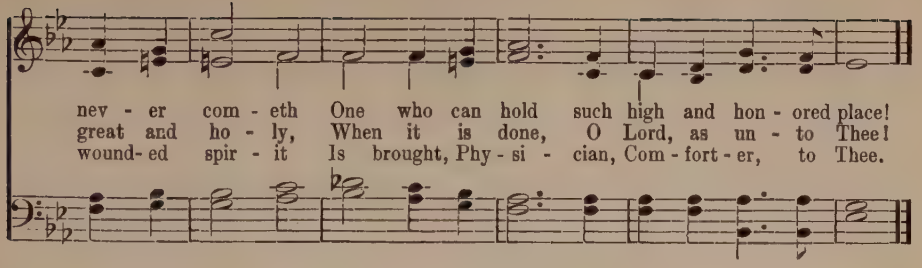

1 O Fa- ther, Thou who giv - est all The boun-ty of Thy per-fect love,
2 We thank Thee for the grace of home, For moth-er's love and father's care;
3 For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to serve and arms to lift,
4 For faith to con - quer doubt and fear, For love to an - swer ev-'ry call,
We thank Thee that up - on us fall Such ten-der bless - ings from a - bove.
For friends and teach - ers— all who come Our joys and hopes and fears to share.
For should-ers broad and strong to bear, For feet to run on er-rands swift.
For strength to do, and will to dare, We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all.

316 O Happy Home

CARL J. P. SPITTA. — *RAYNOLDS* — MENDELSSOHN

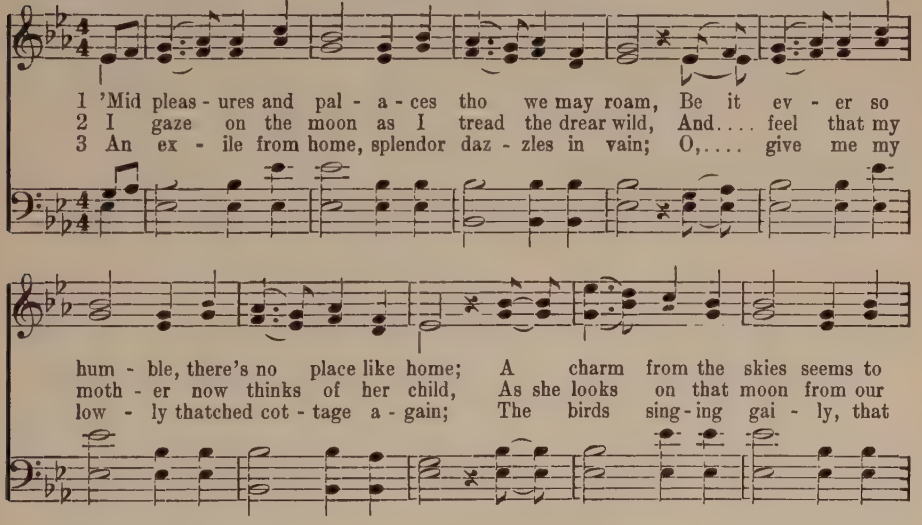

1 O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2 O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
3 O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
Friend and Sav - iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there
his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems
o - ver - flow - ing, full and free; O hap - py home, where ev - 'ry

O Happy Home

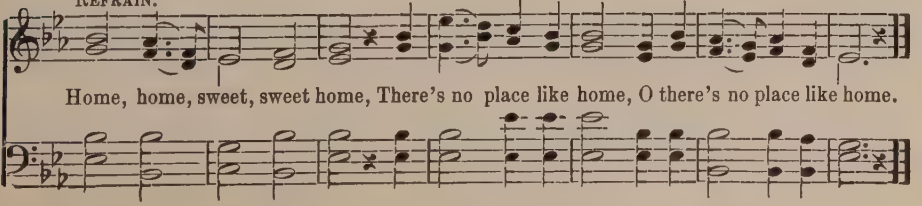

nev - er com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
great and ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
wound-ed spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee.

'Mid Pleasures and Palaces 317

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE — *HOME SWEET HOME* — H. R. BISHOP


1 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces tho we may roam, Be it ev - er so
2 I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild, And.... feel that my
3 An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; O,.... give me my
hum - ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to
moth - er now thinks of her child, As she looks on that moon from our
low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing - ing gai - ly, that
hal - low us there, Which, seek thru the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
own cot-tage door, Thru the wood-bine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.
came at my call, Give me them, and that peace of mind dear - er than all.

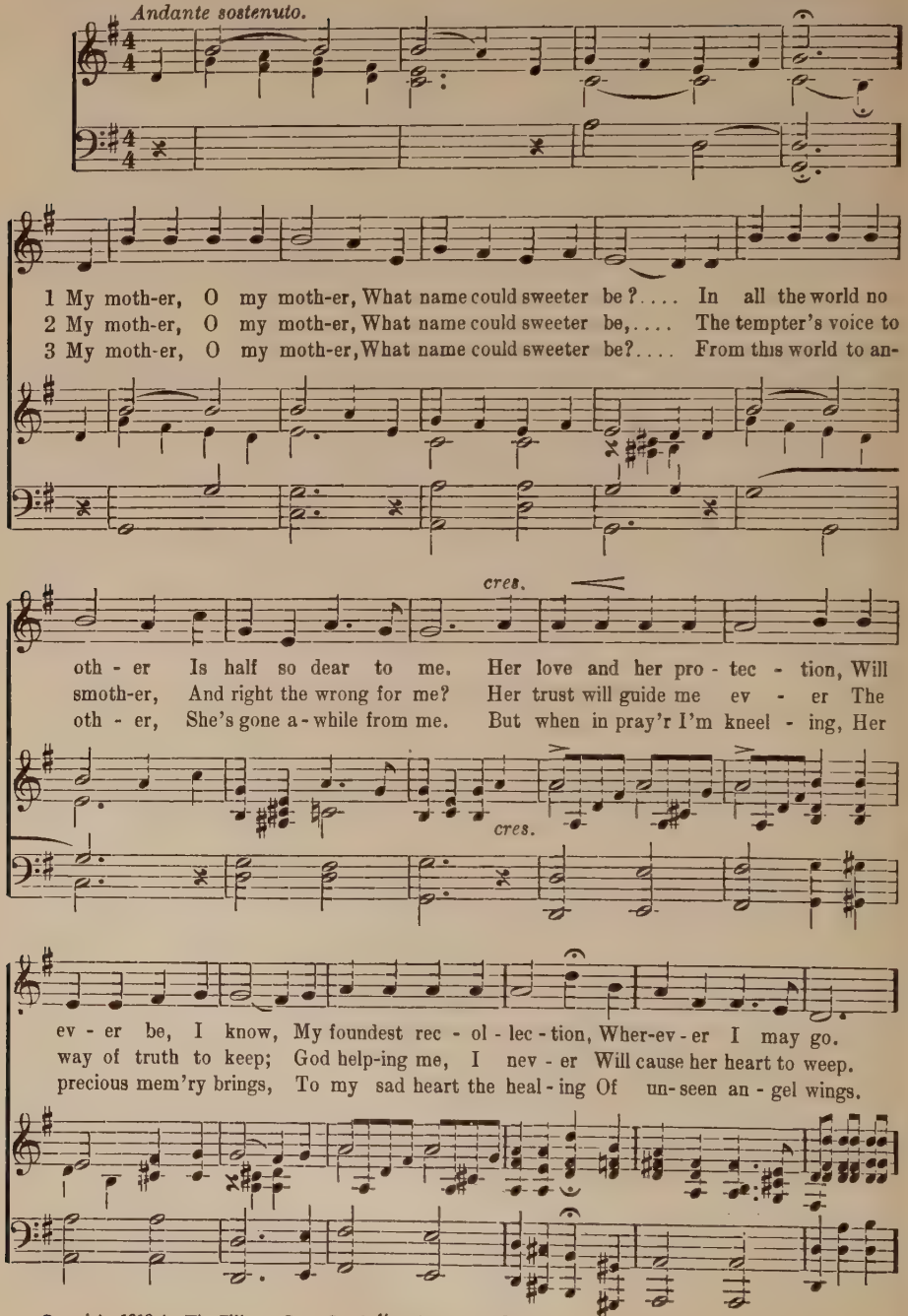
REFRAIN.



My Mother O My Mother

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — *SOLO* — J. H. FILLMORE

Andante sostenuto.


1 My moth-er, O my moth-er, What name could sweeter be? .... In all the world no
2 My moth-er, O my moth-er, What name could sweeter be, ... The tempter's voice to
3 My moth-er, O my moth-er, What name could sweeter be? .... From this world to an-
cres.
oth - er Is half so dear to me. Her love and her pro - tec - tion, Will
smoth-er, And right the wrong for me? Her trust will guide me ev - er The
oth - er, She's gone a - while from me. But when in pray'r I'm kneel - ing, Her
cres.
ev - er be, I know, My foundest rec - ol - lec - tion, Wher-ev - er I may go.
way of truth to keep; God help-ing me, I nev - er Will cause her heart to weep.
precious mem'ry brings, To my sad heart the heal - ing Of un-seen an - gel wings.

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My Mother O My Mother

CHORUS.

My mother's words shall guide me, Her faith shall walk be-side me, What-ev-er may be-
tide me, Thru years of good or ill. . . . . When doubts and fears o'ertake me, To
or ill.
hope, her pray'rs shall wake me, The world may all forsake me, But mother nev-er will.

319 Mother Dear I've Been Thinking

C. M. F. *I'LL WEAR A WHITE FLOWER* CHAS. M. FILLMORE

rit.
1 Moth - er dear, I've been think - ing much of you to - day, And of
2 'Tis an emb - lem, dear moth - er, and it speaks of you, In a
3 When the toils of the earth life, moth - er dear, are o'er, With its
all you have done for me; And how lit - tle for my part I have
lan - guage of mys - tic lore; Its clear white - ness a sym - bol of your
sad, bit-ter, part - ing tears, We shall meet o - ver yon - der in that
done in re-turn For your won - der - ful love so free, As a
own pur - i - ty, And its grace of the form you wore; While its
bright, bet - ter world, Free from troub - les and haunt - ing fears; In that

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Mother Dear I've Been Thinking

to - ken of my grat - i - tude, For your constant, ten-der care This
fragrance breathes loving sac - ri - fice, Faithful ser - vice, rich and rare, And
ev - er - sun - ny Sum - mer-land, A - mid E - den's bow-ers fair, Up-
flow - er white up - on my heart For you I'll wear.
so this flow'r up - on my heart For you I'll wear.
on my heart a fade - less flow'r For you I'll wear.
CHORUS.
I'll wear a white flow - er for you, Moth - er dear, The
best friend that ev - er I knew, Moth-er dear, So gen - tle, so lov - ing, so
ten - der, so true; I'll wear a white flow - er for you.

I Am Dreaming Tonight

HOME AND MOTHER

C. M. F. CHAS. M. FILLMORE

At the height of his popularity, Henry Grady, the Southern editor and orator, realized that he had lost his faith—a loss for which fame and fortune could not compensate him. He went to his childhood home and told his troubles to his mother. She treated him as if he were a little boy again—gave him a good supper, told him Bible stories, sang old hymns to him, then tucked him into bed after he had knelt and repeated "Now I lay me down to sleep." In the morning he returned to his work with a happy heart, full of a childlike simplicity of faith in God as his heavenly Father.

1 I am dream-ing to-night of the days gone by, Of my hap-py child-hood
2 I am long-ing to-night to re-turn a-gain To my hap-py child-hood
3 I am go-ing some day to an-oth-er home, To a hap-py home a-
years; And the scenes I re-call are both sweet and sad, And they
home; Just to lay all a-side I have lost or won, Since I
bove; To a man-sion pre-pared in the Fa-ther's house, For His
move me to smiles and tears. In my fan-cy I see each fam-
left the old place to roam. I am wear-y of all that the
chil-dren re-deemed by love. There the sor-rows of earth will have

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I Am Dreaming Tonight

il - iar spot, Just the same as in bright days of yore; And from
world can give, I am wor - ried and sick e'en to death; I would
all passed by, All the mourn - ing and grief will be o'er, There my
all I possess I would glad - ly part, To be a child once more.
learn once a-gain at my moth-er's knee My childhood's sim - ple faith.
Sav - iour I'll see and my moth - er too; And say, "Good bye," no more.
Chorus.
1 I'm dreaming to-night, dreaming to-night, Dreaming of home and mother, I'm
2 I'm long-ing for home, long-ing for home, Long-ing for home and mother, I'm
dream-ing to - night, dream-ing to - night, Of home and moth - er dear.
long - ing for home, long - ing for home, For home and moth - er dear.
Chorus for last verse.
3 "Home, home, Sweet, sweet home," I'm going home, going home; Home to heavn and mother.

Sweet and Low

ALFRED TENNYSON

JOSEPH BARNBY

pp Larghetto.
1 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea;.....
2 Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to Thee soon;.....
p
Low, low,.... breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea;....
Rest, rest on moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;....
mf
pp
O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing
Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all
f
moon.... and blow, Blow him a - gain to me,.....
out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver moon,.....
p
rall e dim.
pp
While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one, sleeps.....
Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.....

Little Boat Sail Away 322

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE

1 Lit - tle boat, lit - tle boat, sail a-way, Sail a-way, sail a-way; Lit - tle boat,
2 Lit - tle boat, lit - tle boat, take my boy, Ba - by boy, ba - by boy; Lit - tle boat,
3 Lit - tle boat, lit - tle boat: land a-head, Land a-head, land a-head; Lit - tle boat,
lit - tle boat, sail a - way, All on a sum - mer sea..... Gen - tle winds,
lit - tle boat, take my boy, All on a sum - mer sea..... Safe to the
lit - tle boat: land a - head, O - ver the sum - mer sea..... Lit - tle boat,
gen - tle winds light - ly play, Light-ly play, light - ly play; Gen - tle winds, gen-tle winds
slum - ber-land isles of joy, Isles of joy, isles of joy; Safe to the slum - ber-land
lit - tle boat, now to bed, Now to bed, now to bed; Lit - tle boat, lit - tle boat,
f REFRAIN. dim.
light-ly play, Play, lit-tle boat, for thee....
isles of joy, Car - ry my boy for me.....
now to bed, Car - ry my boy for me.....
Sail-ing, go sail-ing thru day and night,
O - ver the sil - ver - y waves so bright;
f rit e dim.
Lit - tle boat sail with my heart's de-light, All on a sum - mer sea.....

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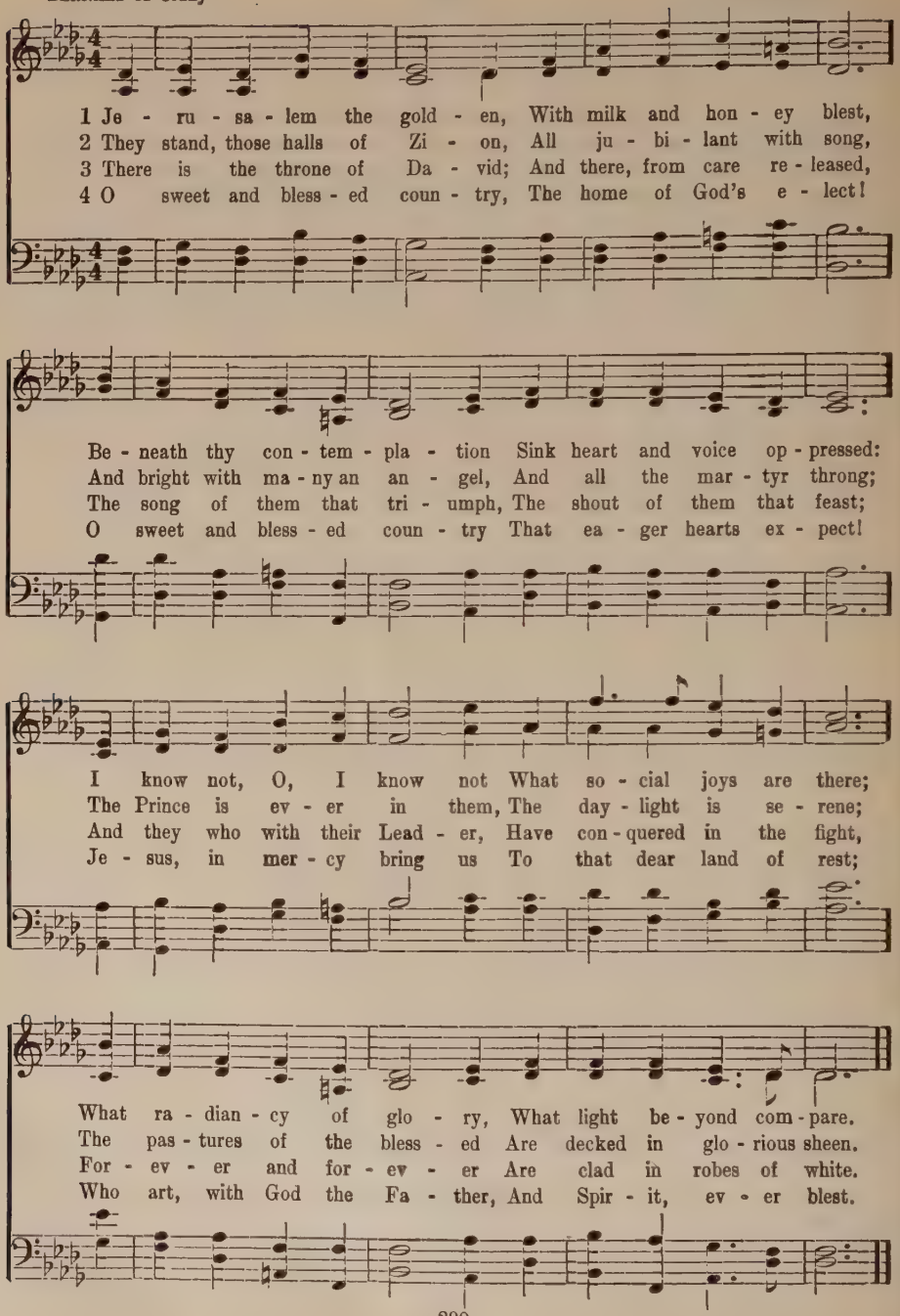
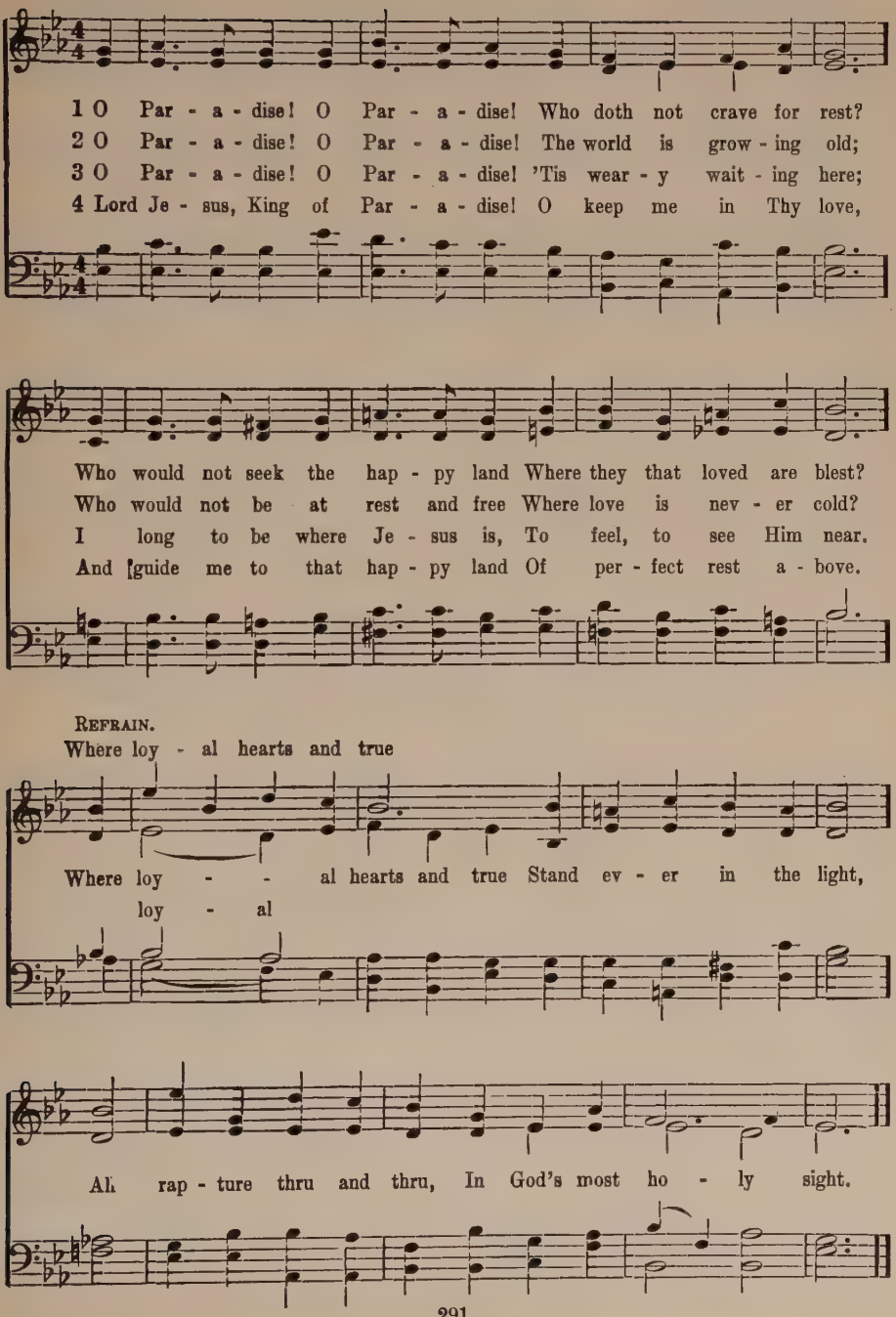
Jerusalem the Golden

BERNARD of Cluny — *EWING* — ALEXANDER EWING

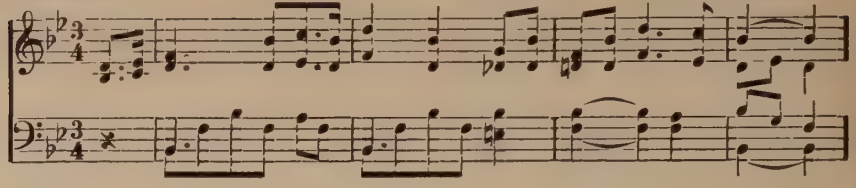

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3 There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with ma - ny an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O, I know not What so - cial joys are there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

F. W. FABER *PARADISE* SIR JOSEPH BARNBY


1 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
3 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis wear - y wait - ing here;
4 Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
I long to be where Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near.
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - al
All rap - ture thru and thru, In God's most ho - ly sight.

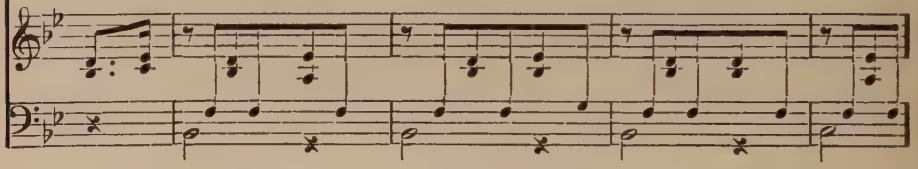
Hear the Words of Consolation

E. E Hewitt — *HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS* — Chas. H. Gabriel

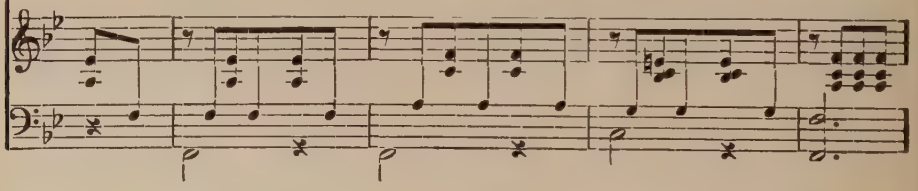


Duet.

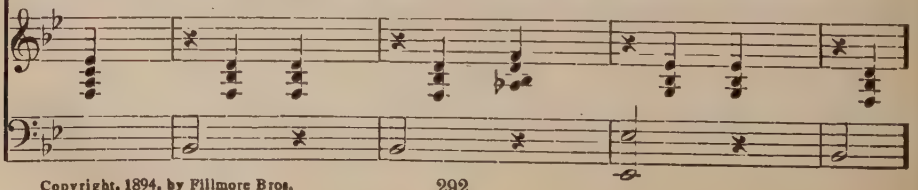
1 Hear the words of con - so - la - tion, Float-ing down the aisles of time,
2 What a bless - ed rest He giv - eth! Rest from care and fear and sin;
3 Take the pre - cious con - so - la - tion; Come to Him, and there a - bide;



Sounding 'mid earth's trib - u - la - tion, Like a sweet ce - les - tial chime.
Trust in Him who "ev - er liv - eth," Peace, a wel - come guest, with-in.
O the joy of His sal - va - tion When we tar - ry at His side.



'Tis the ten - der voice of Je - sus Bring - ing com - fort sweet and true;
Let - ting Je - sus bear our bur - dens, While His prom - ise rings a - new;
Still a - bove the fleet - ing shad - ows Smiles the ra-diant, change-less blue;



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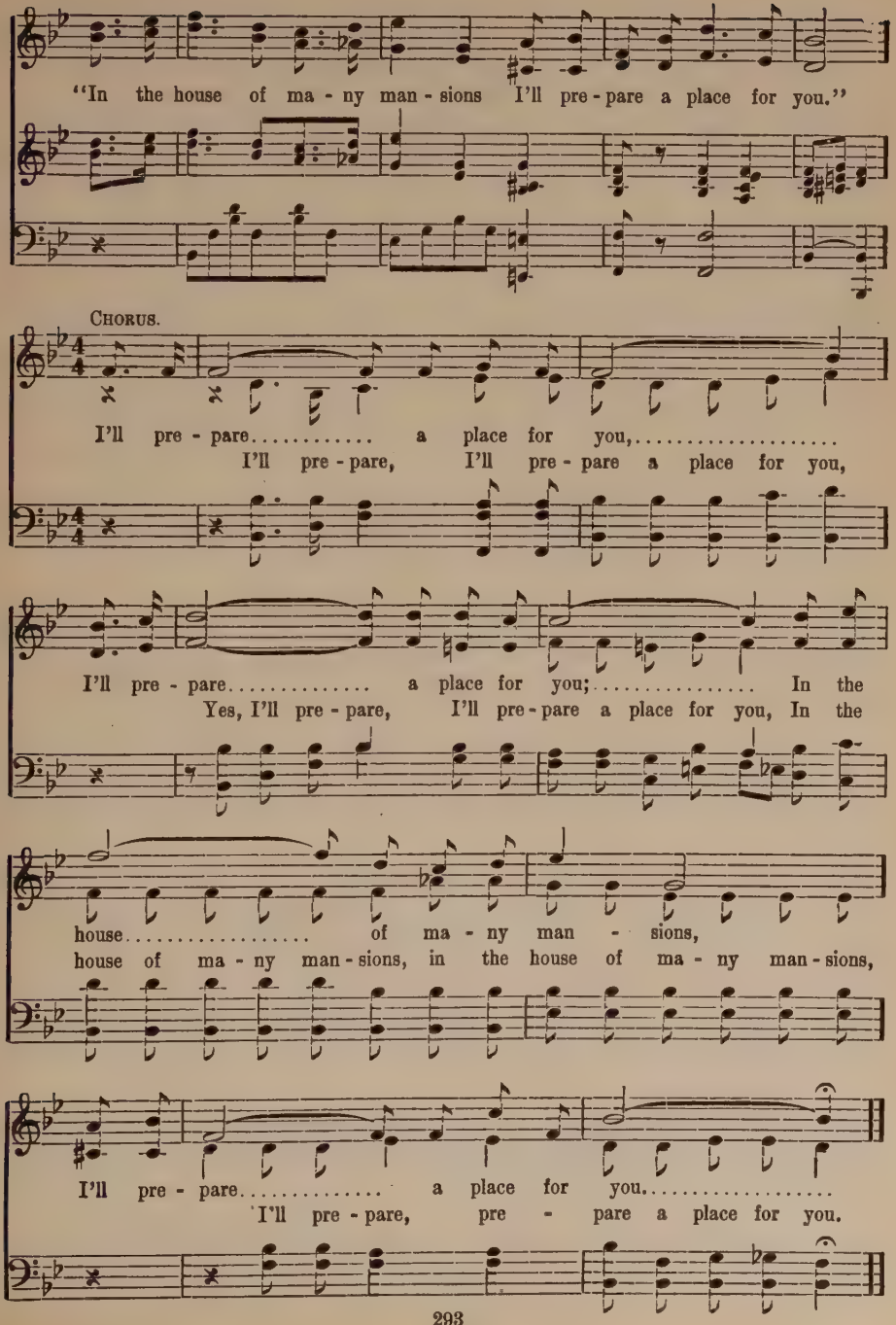
"In the house of ma - ny man - sions I'll pre - pare a place for you."
Chorus.
I'll pre - pare..... a place for you,.....
I'll pre - pare, I'll pre - pare a place for you,
I'll pre - pare..... a place for you;..... In the
Yes, I'll pre - pare, I'll pre - pare a place for you, In the
house..... of ma - ny man - sions,
house of ma - ny man - sions, in the house of ma - ny man - sions,
I'll pre - pare..... a place for you.....
I'll pre - pare, pre - pare a place for you.

We are Going Down the Valley

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS *GOING DOWN THE VALLEY* J. H. FILLMORE

1 We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, With our
2 We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, When the
3 We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, Hu - man
fa - ces toward the set - ting of the sun;— Down the val - ley where the
la - bors of the wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of
com-rade you or I will there have none, But a ten - der hand will
mourn-ful cy - press grows, Where the stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.
earth for - ev - er past, We shall stand up - on the riv - er - brink at last.
guide us lest we fall, Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us all.
CHORUS.
We are go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing down the val - ley,
Go - ing toward the set - ting of the sun, We are go - ing down the val - ley,

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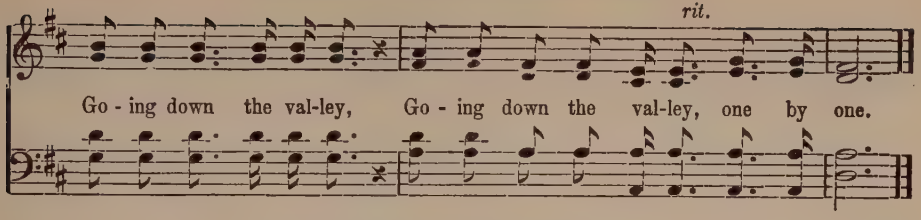
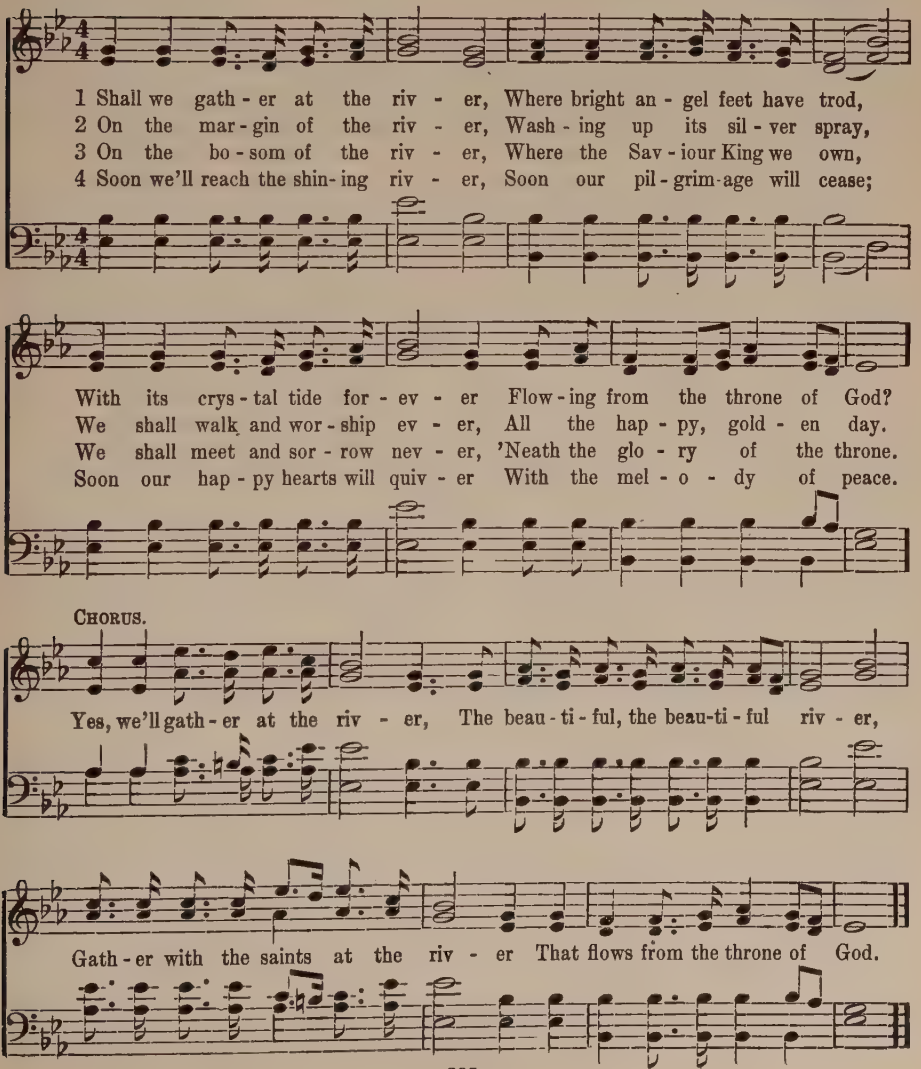
We are Going Down the Valley



Shall We Gather at the River 327

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY


1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3 On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav - iour King we own,
4 Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim-age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing from the throne of God?
We shall walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
We shall meet and sor - row nev - er, 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
CHORUS.
Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.

The Homeland O the Homeland

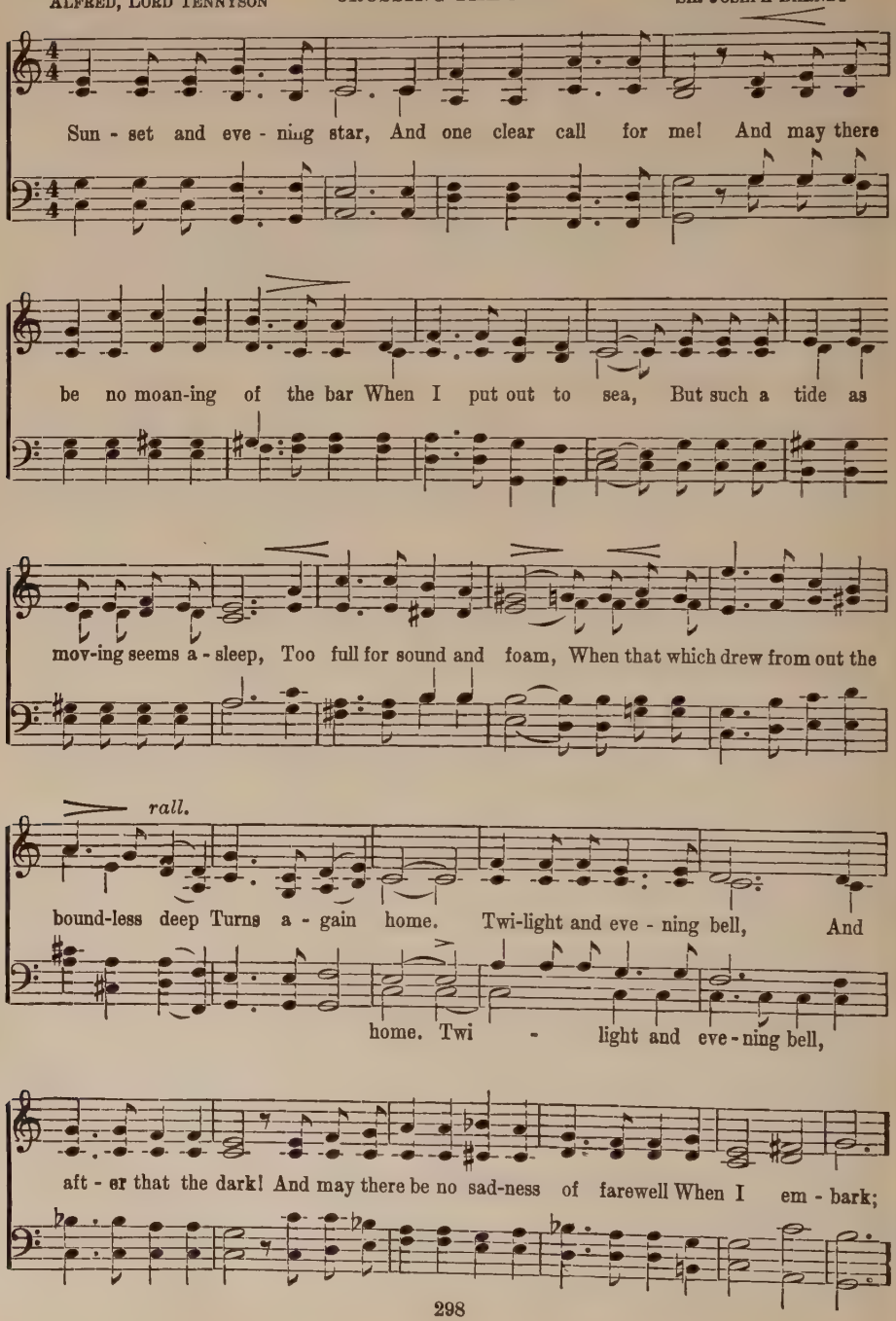
H. R. Haweis — *O BONA PATRI* — Sullivan

1 The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!
2 My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3 My loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come,
There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;
There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home;
I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the Home - land Is ring - ing in my ears;
O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!
There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ, bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love.

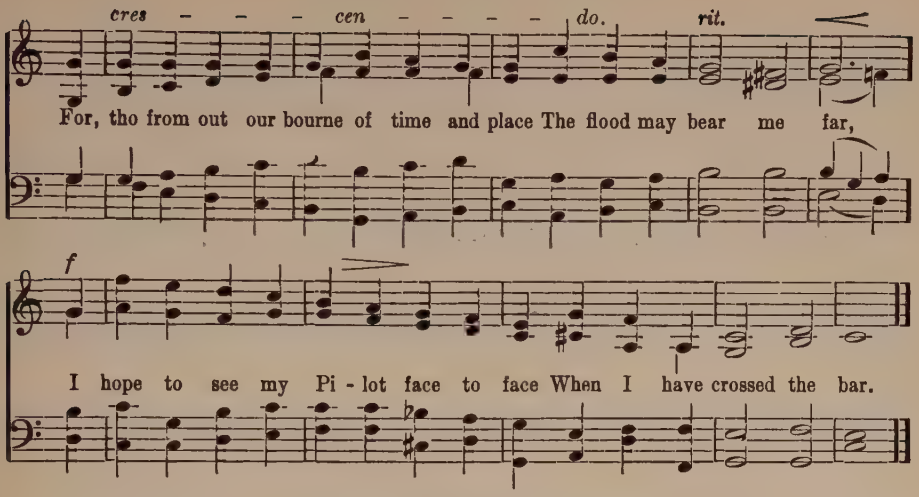
S. FILLMORE BENNETT *SWEET BY AND BY* JOSEPH P. WEBSTER

1 There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way.
2 We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,
3 To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love,
CHORUS.
To pre - pare us a dwel - ling place there. In the sweet by - and-
Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
And the bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by-and-by, by-and-by;
sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by - and - by, by-and-by,

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON — *CROSSING THE BAR* — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY

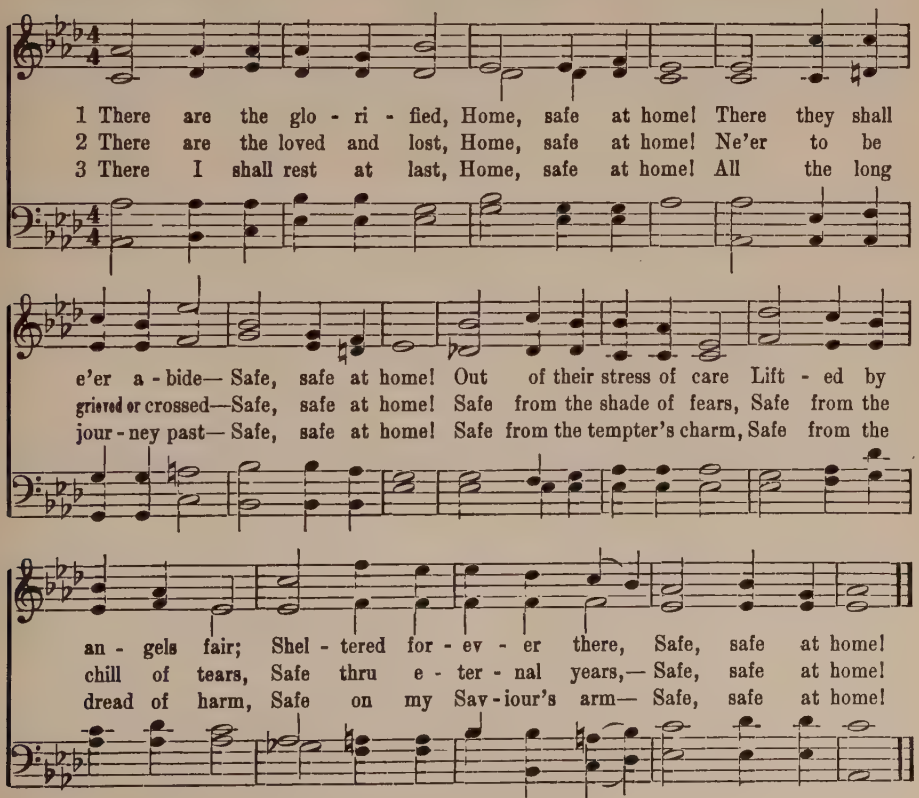

Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea, But such a tide as
mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the
rall.
bound-less deep Turns a - gain home. Twi-light and eve - ning bell, And
home. Twi - light and eve - ning bell,
aft - er that the dark! And may there be no sad-ness of farewell When I em - bark;

Sunset and Evening Star


cres - - - cen - - - - do. rit.
For, tho from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
f
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

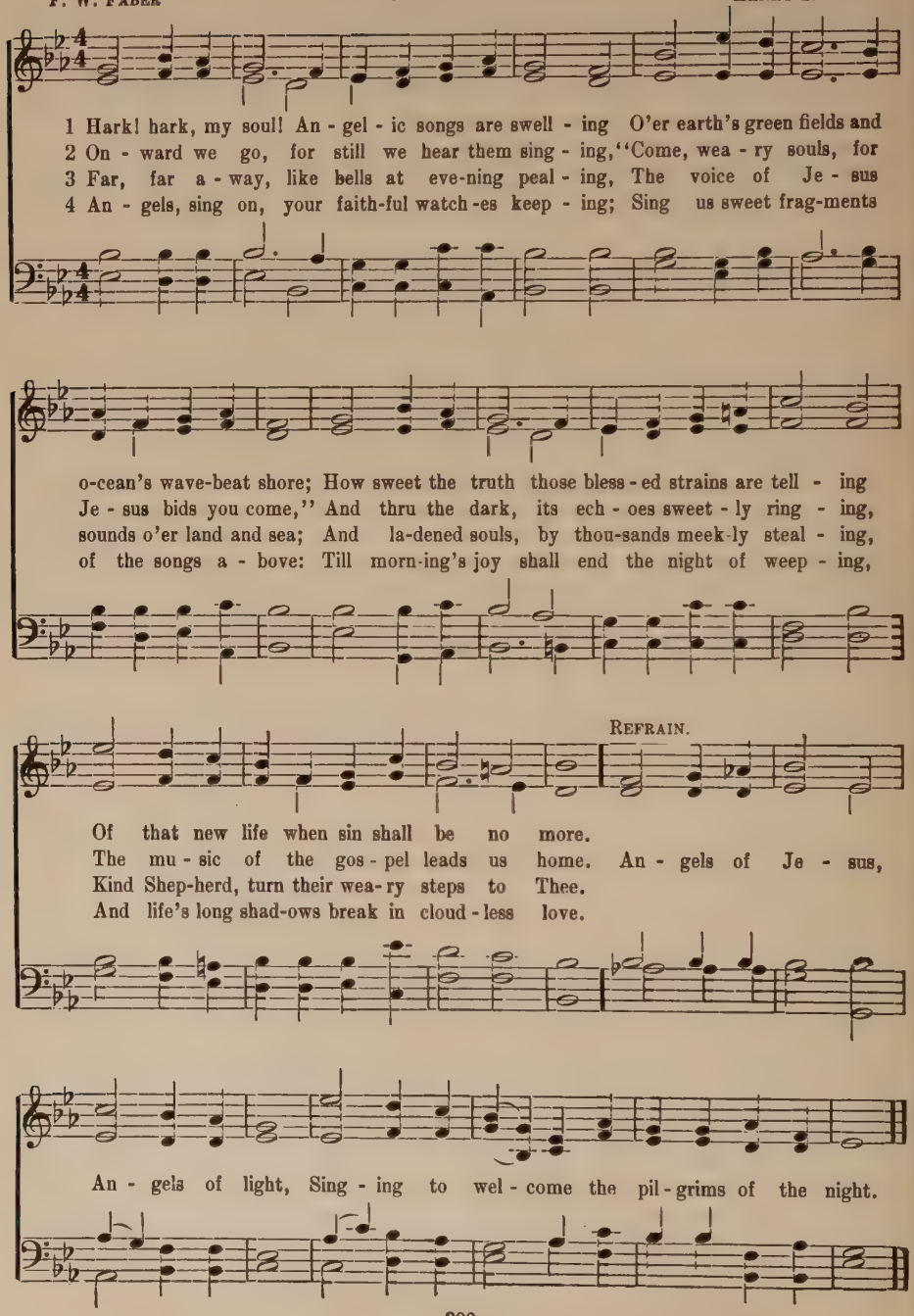
There are the Glorified 331

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS *SAFE AT HOME* ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 There are the glo - ri - fied, Home, safe at home! There they shall
2 There are the loved and lost, Home, safe at home! Ne'er to be
3 There I shall rest at last, Home, safe at home! All the long
e'er a - bide— Safe, safe at home! Out of their stress of care Lift - ed by
grieved or crossed—Safe, safe at home! Safe from the shade of fears, Safe from the
jour - ney past— Safe, safe at home! Safe from the tempter's charm, Safe from the
an - gels fair; Shel - tered for - ev - er there, Safe, safe at home!
chill of tears, Safe thru e - ter - nal years,— Safe, safe at home!
dread of harm, Safe on my Sav - iour's arm— Safe, safe at home!

Hark Hark My Soul

F. W. FABER — *PILGRIMS* — HENRY SMART


1 Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2 On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3 Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4 An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come," And thru the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la-dened souls, by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

OUTLINES AND ORDERS OF SERVICE

FOR JUNIOR, INTERMEDIATE, SENIOR, AND ADULT DEPARTMENTS OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL, AND FOR THE REGULAR AND SPECIAL SERVICES OF THE CHURCH

ORDERS OF SERVICE

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ORDERS OF SERVICE

I. General

1. Song. School standing.
2. SUP'T: "The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him."

SCHOOL: "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer."

3. Song.
4. Responsive Reading.
5. Song.
6. Prayer.
7. Read the Lesson Responsively.
8. Song.
9. Class Study.
10. Song.
11. Reports, Announcements, etc.
12. Closing Song and Benediction.

II. General

1. Song. All standing.
2. Lord's Prayer in Concert.
3. Song.
4. Responsive Reading of Lesson.
5. Song.
6. Prayer by Superintendent, or a Teacher or Officer.
7. Class Study.
8. Song.
9. Reports, Announcements, etc.
10. Song and Benediction.

III. General.

1. Song. School standing.
2. Invocation.
3. Responsive Reading.
4. Song.
5. Reading of Lesson Responsively.
6. Song. All standing.
7. The Lord's Prayer in Concert.
8. Song.
9. Class Study.
10. Song.
11. Reports, Announcements, etc.
12. Song and Benediction.

IV. General

1. Song. All standing.
2. SUP'T: "I was glad when they said unto me, Come, let us go unto the house of the Lord."

SCHOOL: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name."

3. Song.
4. Responsive Reading of the Lesson.
5. Song. All standing.
6. Prayer.
7. Study of Lesson.
8. Song.
9. Reports, Announcements, etc.
10. Song.
11. Repeating of Lord's Prayer.

V. General

Instrumental Prelude: First six measures of Hymn No. 1 (All standing quietly).

This is none other than the house of God, and this the gate of heaven.

Let us have grace whereby we may offer service well pleasing to God with reverence and awe.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him.

Hymn: "Be Still, Be Still," No. 1.

Responsive Reading or Memory Recitation.

Hymn: (To be selected).

Announcements

Lesson Study

Hymn: (To be selected).

Reports and Miscellany

Hymn (Standing): "O God, We Pray," No. 25.

God be merciful unto us and bless us.

And cause his face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth.

Thy salvation among all nations.

Ye are the light of the world.

A city set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a lamp and put it under a bushel, but on a stand;

And it shineth unto all that are in the house.

Even so let your light shine before men;

That they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Hymn: "The Lord bless thee and keep thee," No. 29.

Benediction

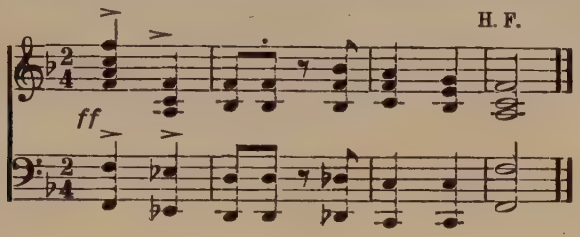
JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

VI. The Bible, the Word of God

Order of Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Attention

(Pupils and teachers rise at first chord and remain standing until after the prayer.)



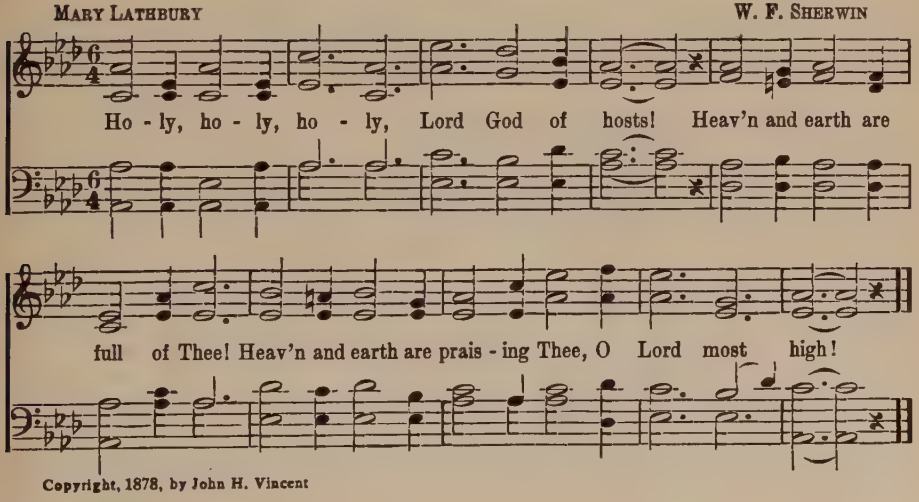
Response:

SUP'T: "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,

PUPILS: "And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High."
—Psalm 92: 1.

Hymn:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts


MARY LATHBURY
W. F. SHERWIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!

Copyright, 1878, by John H. Vincent

Response:

SUP'T: "The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

PUPILS: "To all that call upon him in truth."—Psalm 145: 18.

Prayer by Superintendent.

Memory Hymn (chosen from list on page 344).

Bible Salute:

(Pupils stand at chord from the piano.)

1. (Bibles held in right hand and raised to level of the eyes.)
   "Open thou my eyes, that I may behold
   Wondrous things out of thy law."
   —Psalm 119: 18.
2. (Bibles held over hearts.)
   "Thy word have I hid in mine heart,
   That I might not sin against thee." v. 11.
3. (Bibles lowered to the right side, pointing downward.)
   "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
   And a light unto my path." v. 105.

Bible Drill:

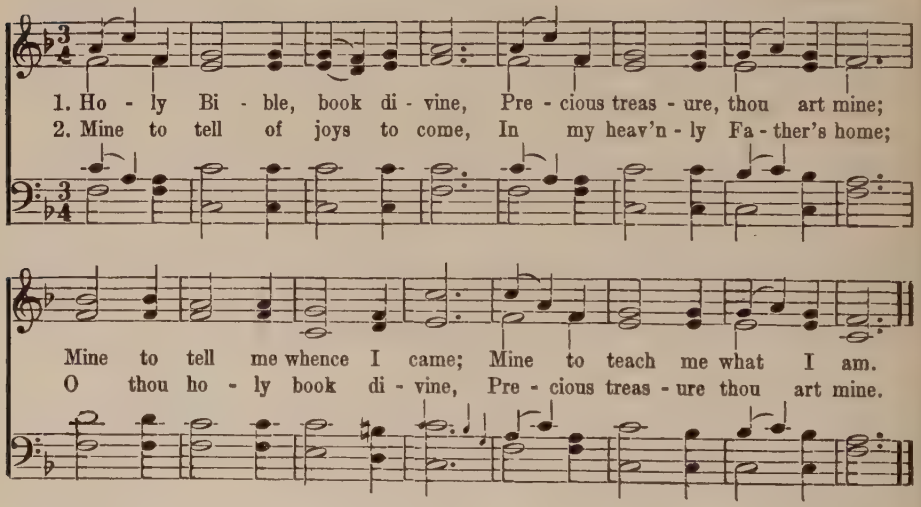
Finding quickly and skillfully the following passages:

Psalm 25: 4
Luke 6: 31
Proverbs 24: 29
Romans 8: 28

Hymn:

Holy Bible, Book Divine

JOHN BURTON *ALETTA* WM. B. BRADBURY


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to tell of joys to come, In my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's home;
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure thou art mine.

Offering Service (see page 315 or 317).

Recognition of Birthdays, New Pupils and Visitors

Missionary Story or Talk by Superintendent

Hymn selected as appropriate to the day or the message just given.

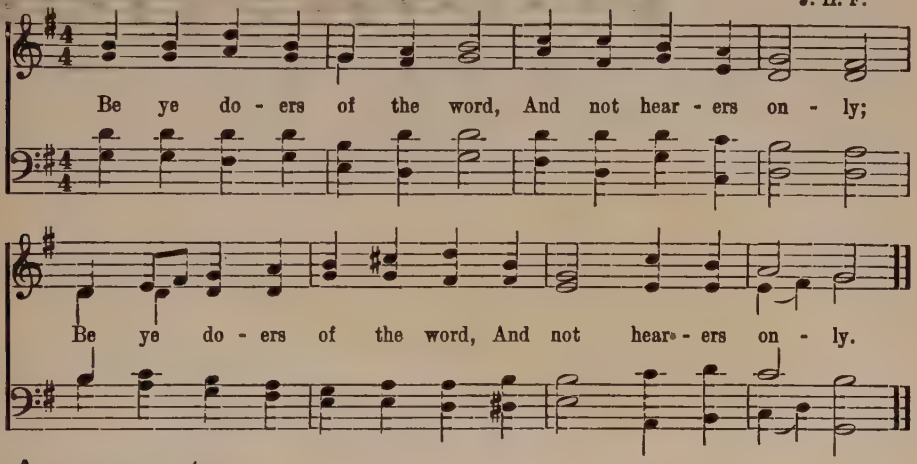
Class Period (thirty minutes or more).

Pupils Reassemble

Junior Motto:

Be Ye Doers of the Word

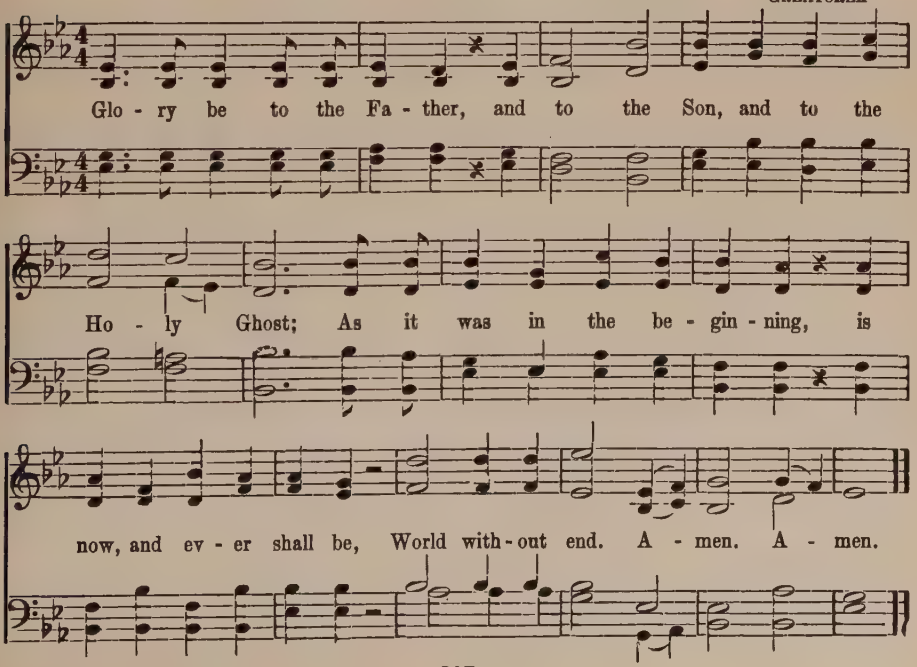
J. H. F.



Announcements

The Gloria

GREATOREX


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men. A - men.

VII. Jesus the Friend and Saviour

Order of Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Worship:

C. C. CONVERSE

Hymn: "The Church's One Foundation," No. 152.

The Prayer that Jesus Taught His Disciples to Pray

Scripture

SUP'T: What was said of the name of Jesus?

GIRLS: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins."—Matt. 1. 21.

SUP'T: What was said of the boy Jesus?

BOYS: "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."—Luke 2. 52.

SUP'T: What was said of him as a man?

GIRLS: "Jesus of Nazareth . . . went about doing good."—Acts 10. 38.

BOYS: "He healed many that were sick."—Mark 1. 34.

GIRLS: "Even the winds and the sea obey him."—Matt. 8. 27.

BOYS: "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."—Mark 10. 45.

Song: "My Master Was a Worker," No. 87.

Memory Drill: Brief narrations of events in the life of Jesus.

Song: "Tell Me the Stories of Jesus," No. 85.

Offering Service (See page 315 or 317).

Recognition of Birthdays, New Pupils and Visitors.

Class Period (Thirty minutes or more).

Junior Motto: (See page 307).

VIII. Preparation for Decision Day

For use in a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Worship

Hymn: "I Would Be True," No. 167.

Response:

Sup't: What does it mean to believe in Jesus?

Pupils: "Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou shalt be saved."—Acts 16. 31.

Sup't: What is the "good confession," and who first made it?

Pupils: Peter said, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."—Matthew 16. 16.

Sup't: What did Jesus say about this confession?

Pupils: "Upon this rock I will build my church."—Matthew 16. 18.

Sup't: What else are we told to do?

Pupils: "Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."—Acts 2. 38.

Sup't: What does baptism mean?

Pupils: "Having been buried with him in baptism, wherein ye were also raised with him, through faith in the working of God, who hath raised him from the dead."—Colossians 2. 12.

Sup't: How will the people about us know that we are Christians?

Pupils: "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another."—John 13. 35.

Hymn: "Saviour, While My Heart is Tender," No. 128.

Talk: Concerning church membership, and the invitation which is to come later.

Prayer by the superintendent or pastor, that the boys and girls may become young Christians who love and serve their Master.

Hymn: "Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be," No. 131.

IX. Easter

Order of Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Instrumental Prelude: (Play softly the music of song below, "Springtime.")

Response:

SUP'T: For, lo, the winter is past,

GIRLS: The flowers appear on the earth,

BOYS: The time of the singing of birds is come.

ALL: He hath made everything beautiful in its time.

Song:

Springtime
ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL
Rubinstein. Arr. by HENRY FILLMORE
1 Beau - ti - ful sea - son of joy ev - 'ry - where, Earth is a - wak - ing,
2 Beau - ti - ful flow - ers all spar - kling with dew, O'er all the beau - ty,
3 Mu - sic of brook - let and bree - zes and birds, Rings in the wood - land,
heav - en is near; Voi - ces of na - ture with rap - ture de - clare,
skies smil - ing clear; God's won drous good - ness and love shin - ing thru,
car - ols of cheer; This is the theme of the song with-out words,
1 and 2
FINE.
Spring-time, glad spring - time is here.
(Omit.)
here.
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Prayer: Giving thanks for the new life in nature and in Jesus.

Reading by Superintendent: (Luke 23. 50-56.)

Reading by a Girl:

In the end of the Sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And behold, there was a great earthquake; for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. His appearance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did quake, and became as dead men. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear ye not; for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified. He is not here; for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you. And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word. And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet and worshipped him.—Matthew 28. 1-9.

Hymn: "Christ the Lord is Risen Today." No. 112; or "He Is Risen." No. 113.

Reading by a Boy:

The eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And when they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted. And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All power hath been given to me in heaven and on earth. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matthew 28. 16-20.

Hymn: "Crown Him With Many Crowns," No. 106; or, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," No. 121.

Closing Sentence (in unison):

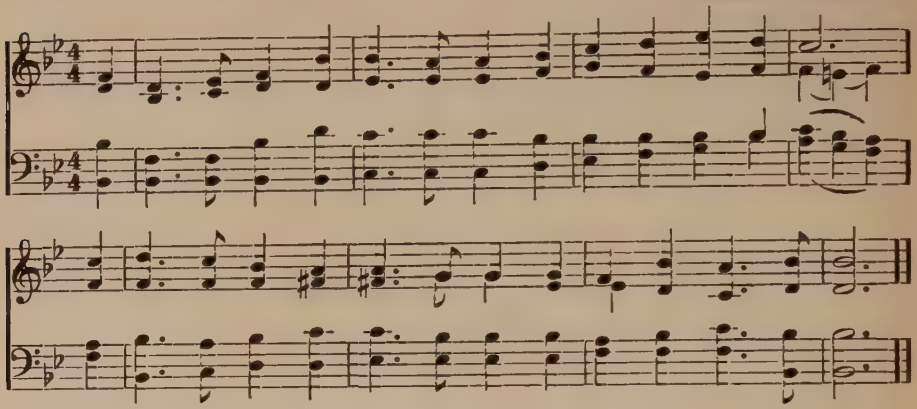
Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live.—John 11. 25.

X. Missionary

Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Instrumental Prelude: (The Son of God Goes Forth to War.)

HENRY S. CUTLER



Response:

SUP'T: Why did Jesus come to live on the earth?

PUPILS: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3. 16.

SUP'T: To whom did he come?

PUPILS: "In every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him."—Acts 10. 35.

Hymn: "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy," No. 44.

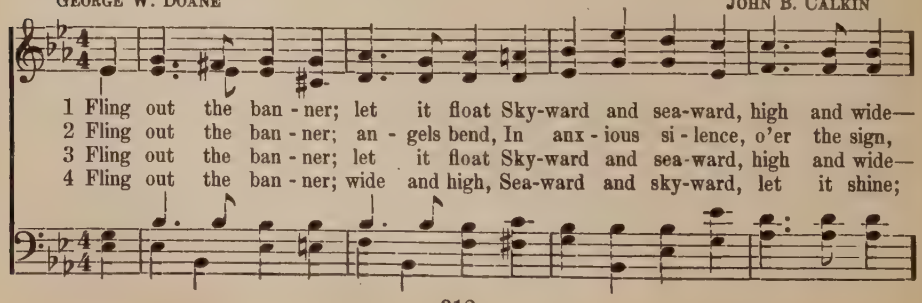
Prayer: Thanking God for the love he has toward all mankind and for the gift of his Son.

The Christian Flag should be brought to the front of the room and held by a boy, during the hymn which follows.

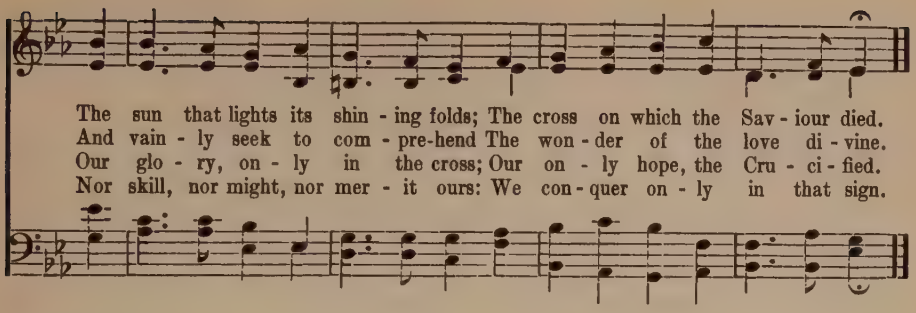
Hymn:

Fling Out the Banner

GEORGE W. DOANE JOHN B. CALKIN


1 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide—
2 Fling out the ban - ner; an - gels bend, In anx - ious si - lence, o'er the sign,
3 Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide—
4 Fling out the ban - ner; wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;

Fling Out the Banner—Concluded


The sun that lights its shin - ing folds; The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours: We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

Scripture:

BOYS: "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19. 10.

GIRLS: "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16. 15.

BOYS: "How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach except they be sent? As it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace and bring glad tidings of good things."—Romans 10. 14, 15.

GIRLS: "And ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."—Acts 1. 8.

Hymn: "Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling," No. 280.

Missionary Story or Talk

Offering

Prayer for the missionaries and for God's blessing on the offering that has been given.

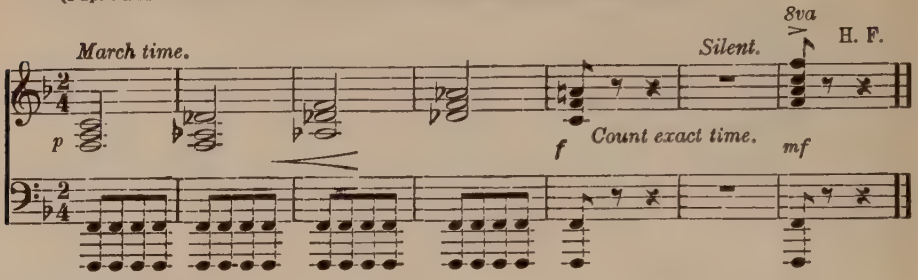
Hymn: "Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning," No. 284.

XI. Patriotic

Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Call to Attention

(Pupils and teachers rise at first chord and remain standing until after prayer.)



The Flag Speaks (read in unison)

(If the flag is not on a standard it should be brought to the front and held by a boy.)

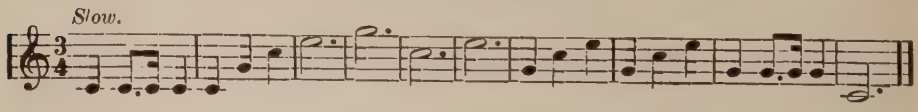
"I am whatever you make me, nothing more.
But always, I am all that you hope to be and have the courage to try for.
I am song and fear, struggle and panic, and ennobling hope.
I am the day's work of the weakest man, and the largest dream of the most daring.
I am the constitution and the courts, statutes and the statute makers, soldier and dreadnaught, drayman and street sweep, cook, counselor, and clerk.
I am no more than what you believe me to be.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. For you are the makers of the flag and it is well that you glory in the making."—Franklin K. Lane.

Salute to American Flag

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Navy Church Call:

(While this is played, the Christian flag may be brought to the front by a girl. If the Navy Church pennant, which is white with a blue cross placed horizontally, is used, it may be placed above the American flag, on the same standard, using double halyards.)



Salute to the Church Flag:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose kingdom it stands; one brotherhood uniting all mankind in service and love."

Hymn: "Fling Out the Banner," page 312.

Prayer

Response:

SUP'T: "Righteousness exalteth a nation,

PUPILS: "But sin is a reproach to any people."—Proverbs 14. 34.

SUP'T: "Our help is in the name of the Lord."

PUPILS: "Who made heaven and earth."—Psalm 124. 8.

ALL: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."—Psalm 33. 12.

Hymn: "O Beautiful for Spacious Skies," No. 257.

Home Missionary Story or Message by Superintendent

Offering Service:

Hymn: "Give as the Lord Hath Prospered Thee," No. 219.

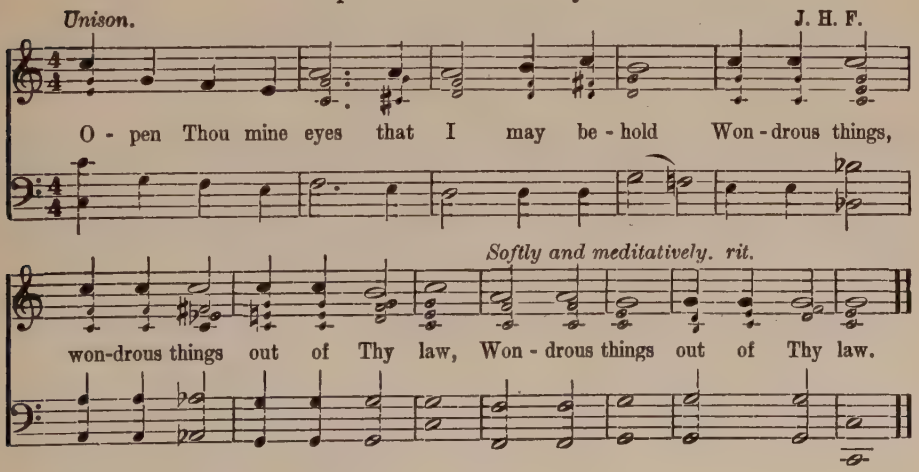
Offering brought to the front of the room by pupils, one from each class.

Prayer.

Fellowship Service: Birthdays, new pupils, visitors

Sentence: (before class period):

Open Thou Mine Eyes


Unison.
J. H. F.
O - pen Thou mine eyes that I may be - hold Won - drous things,
Softly and meditatively. rit.
won-drous things out of Thy law, Won - drous things out of Thy law.

Class Period (thirty minutes or more):

Pupils reassemble

Junior Motto: (See page 307).

Announcements

Hymn: "Onward, Christian Soldiers," No. 239.

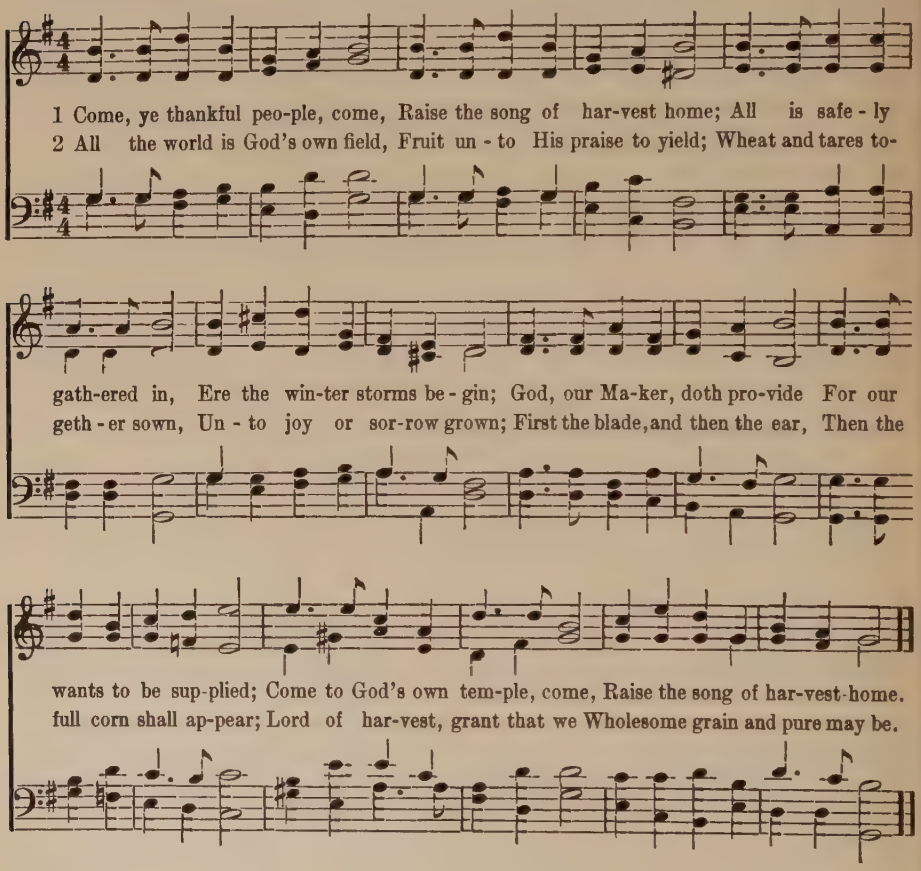
XII. Thanksgiving

Service for a Junior Department, Congregation or Society

Instrumental Prelude: (Play the tune below)

Come, Ye Thankful People

HENRY ALFORD — *ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR* — G. J. ELVEY


1 Come, ye thankful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home; All is safe - ly
2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to-
gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be - gin; God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our
geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor-row grown; First the blade, and then the ear, Then the
wants to be sup-plied; Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
full corn shall ap-pear; Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

The Lord's Prayer

Scripture

BOYS: "While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."—Genesis 8. 22.

GIRLS: "So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase."—1 Corinthians 3. 7.

ALL: "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father."—James 1. 17a.

Hymn: "We Plow the Fields," No. 19.

Reading (in unison or recited by one pupil):

Psalm of the Pilgrims

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his mercy endureth forever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy,
And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west,
And from the north and from the south.
They wandered in the wilderness and in a desert way;
They found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses,
He led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
For his wonderful works to the children of men!
For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

—Psalm 107. 1-9.

Offering Service

Scripture (in unison):

GIRLS: "Freely ye have received, freely give."—Matthew 10. 8.

BOYS: "Let each man do according as he purposeth in his heart, not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver."—2 Corinthians 9. 7.

ALL: "The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whereof we are glad."—Psalm 126. 3.

Hymn: "Give As the Lord Hath Prospered Thee," No. 219.

Prayer after the offering is brought forward.

Hymn: "Land of Plenty," No. 266.

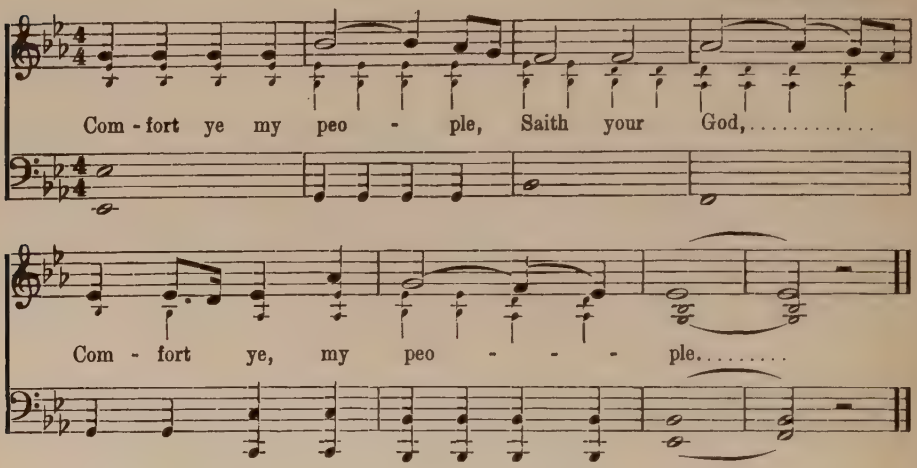
XIII. The Christmas Story in Scripture and Song

Service for Junior Department, Congregation or Society

(In preparation for this service the pupils should memorize the words in each case where only one verse of the hymn is used. Play the music through once before it is sung.)

Call to Attention

HANDEL. Arr.



Response:

SUP'T: "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light."

PUPILS: "They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined."—Isaiah 9. 2.

GIRLS: "But thou, Bethlehem, which art little to be among the thousands of Judah, out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting."—Micah 5. 2.

Hymn (first verse): "O Little Town of Bethlehem," No. 72.

BOYS: "And it came to pass those days, there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. . . . And all went to be taxed, every one to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and of the family of David; to be taxed with Mary."—Luke 2. 1, 3-5.

Hymn: "Silent Night, Holy Night," No. 75.
(Sing softly the first verse.)

GIRLS: "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord

shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all the people: for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom
he is well pleased."—Luke 2. 8-14.

Hymn: (first verse): "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," No. 68.

BOYS: "And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. . . . And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them."—Luke 2. 15, 16, 20.

Hymn: "Away In a Manger," No. 76.

GIRLS: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him. . . . and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. . . . And when they were come into the house they saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh."—Matthew 2. 1, 2, 9, 11.

Hymn: "As With Gladness Men of Old," No. 77.

ALL: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3. 16.

Prayer by Superintendent, thanking God for the gift of his Son.

Response by pupils:

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift. Amen.—2 Corinthians 9. 15.

INTERMEDIATE, SENIOR, AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENTS

INTERMEDIATE, SENIOR AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENTS

XVI. General Order of Service

Instrumental Prelude

Call to Worship:

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord,
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of
our salvation."—Psalm 95. 1.

Hymn: "O Worship the King," No. 12.

Prayer by the Superintendent, closing with the following response by the pupils:

"Let the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer."—Psalm 19. 14. (Paraphrased.)

Responsive Memory Scripture: Psalm 24. 1-4, 7-10.

SUP'T: "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established
it upon the floods."

BOYS: "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?"

GIRLS: "He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,
And hath not sworn deceitfully."

SUP'T: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

GIRLS: "Who is this King of glory?"

BOYS: "The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle."

SUP'T: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

BOYS: "Who is this King of glory?"

GIRLS: "The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory."

Hymn: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," No. 121.

Birthday Greeting and Announcements

Inspirational Talk or Story

Prayer of Consecration: by the Department Superintendent, or one of the teachers, followed by the singing of a hymn.

Hymn: "The Gloria" (sung softly while heads are bowed. See page 307),

Processional to Classes

XVII. The Christian Soldier's Armor

A Patriotic Service for Intermediate, Senior, and Young People's Departments and other Organizations

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Instrumental Prelude (March movement. Signal for worship).

Opening Hymn: "America the Beautiful," No. 257. (All standing.)

Silent Prayer (Followed by repetition of 2 Tim. 2. 19):

"The Lord knoweth them that are his; and let every one that nameth the name of the Lord depart from unrighteousness."

Scripture (Ephesians 6. 10-19): As a background for the Scripture story have an American soldier stand and explain the meaning and use of the modern soldier's equipment. Unfurl "Old Glory." At the close of this three-minute talk have the pupils stand, salute the flag,* and sing one verse of "The Star-Spangled Banner," No. 259.

Then have a High School boy stand at the side of the soldier and repeat from memory Ephesians 6. 10-19, which gives the equipment necessary for the Christian soldier. At the close of this Scripture quotation unfurl the Christian flag, salute the Christian flag.** Sing a verse of "The Son of God Goes Forth," No. 240.

***Salute to the American Flag:**

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

****Salute to the Christian Flag:**

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and the Saviour for whose kingdom it stands; one brotherhood uniting all mankind in service and love."

Announcements (such as are necessary)

Birthday Greeting (those who have had birthdays during the week may stand while the rest greet them with the following verse):

"Many happy returns of the day of thy birth,
May sunshine and gladness be given;
And may our heavenly Father prepare thee on earth,
For a beautiful birthday in heaven."

Story (if missionary, told by the Chairman of the Missionary Committee. This item should be varied from week to week).

Hymn: "Fling Out the Banner," page 312 (or some similar hymn).

Prayer (by the Department Superintendent or one of the teachers):

"O God, give us the willingness of heart to do thy will, to take the hard road if it is the right road and always to champion with boldness the cause of right; that we may be worthy soldiers in the army of our God, that the Kingdom of our Lord may come quickly. Amen."

Processional: No. 239 (as classes pass to their places).

XVIII. The Lord Liveth

A Special Easter Service for Intermediate, Senior, and Young People's Departments and Other Organizations

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Instrumental Prelude:

Call to Worship: The Twenty-seventh Psalm (read responsively).

Hymn: "Sing Glory Hallelujah," No. 111.

Scripture Lesson: John 14. 1-10, 15, 27.

Leader's Prayer, followed by the Lord's Prayer in unison.

Hymn: "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," No. 119.

Announcements and Birthday Greeting

Story or Inspirational Talk (the following stories may be adapted for use in connection with this program): "The Boy that Was Scaret O' Dyin'" from "Story Tell Lib," by Slosson; or "Rodolph and the King" from "A Little Book of Profitable Tales," by Eugene Field; or "Jesus, the Explorer," page 104-106 of the "Manual for Training in Worship," by Hartshorne.

Duet and Chorus: "If I Could But Tell All the Glory," No. 127.

Prayer: "O Master, When Thou Callest," No. 141.

Processional to Classes

Class Period

Reassemble Hymn: "Lead On, O King Eternal," No. 241.

Decision Day Appeal (by the pastor challenging young people to give themselves in service to the living Christ.

Hymn: "Jesus Calls Us," No. 136.

Benediction

XIX. Living and Giving

XIX. Special Christmas Service for Intermediate, Senior, Young People's Departments and Other Organizations

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Piano Prelude: "Silent Night," No. 75 (played softly as a signal for quiet for the worship service).

Call to Worship:

"O come let us worship and bow down,
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker;
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand."

Hymn: "There's a Song in the Air," No. 78.

Prayer: That the Christ living and giving spirit may be ours. (By the Department Superintendent.)

Scripture Response: Luke 2. 1-20 (given responsively by the two third-year Intermediate classes).

Quartet: "O Night of Glory," No. 80.

Birthday Greetings and Announcements

The Christmas Story (any one of the following stories): "The Angel and Shepherd Scene" from Ben Hur; "The First Christmas Tree" from "A Little Book of Profitable Tales," by Eugene Field; or "The Spirit of Christmas," by Evelyn Norton. Have the story told, not read, by some young person.

Hymn: "Gifts for the King," No. 79.

Special "White Gift" or Self-Denial Offering (for some needy individual or group that will tend to cultivate the "giving Christmas spirit").

Prayer: A period of intercession (short-sentence prayers) by a number of young people for the Heavenly Father's White Gift to humanity.

Processional to Classes

XX. Memory Scriptures for Responsive Readings

For Intermediate, Senior, Young People's Departments and Other Organizations

The Nineteenth Psalm.
The Twenty-seventh Psalm.
The First and Second Psalm.
The Twenty-fourth Psalm.
Luke 1: 67-79.
Philippians 2: 5-18.
1 Corinthians 13.
1 Peter 1: 3-9; Romans 8: 31-35, 37-39.
John 1: 1-34.
John 3: 16-21; 14: 1-12.
Acts 1: 34-43; Philippians 2: 5-11.
Isaiah 53: 1-12.
John 14: 21-24; 1 Peter 1: 3-9; Rev. 5: 9-13.
Psalm 119: 1-16.
Isaiah 55: 1-13.
Isaiah 6: 1-13.
2 Timothy 2: 1-15; 4: 1-8.
Matth. 6: 1-21.

SERVICES FOR SPECIAL DAYS

XXI. Mother's Day Service

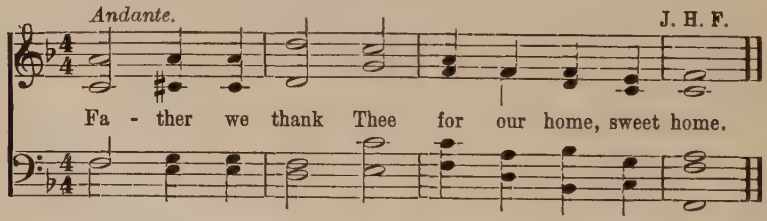
Instrumental Prelude (four measures of the hymn below):

Hymn: "Come, Thou Fount" (standing):

R. ROBINSON
NETTLETON
Unknown
FINE.
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er - ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
D. C.–Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it— Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
D. C.
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net: Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;

Invocation

Response: "Father, We Thank Thee"



The Lord's Prayer (seated)

Song: "The Dearest Spot on Earth" (see next page).

Responsive Scripture Reading:

And the man called his wife's name Eve: because she was the mother of all living.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children arise up and call her blessed.

My son, forsake not the law of thy mother. It shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

For her commandment is a lamp and her law is light. Bind them continually about thy heart, and tie them about thy neck.

Children, obey you parents in the Lord: for this is right.

Honor thy father and thy mother, which is the first commandment with promise.

A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother.

Despise not thy mother when she is old.

When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, "Woman, behold thy son!"

Then saith he to the disciple, "Behold thy mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

Can a mother forget her child, that she should not have compassion on her son?

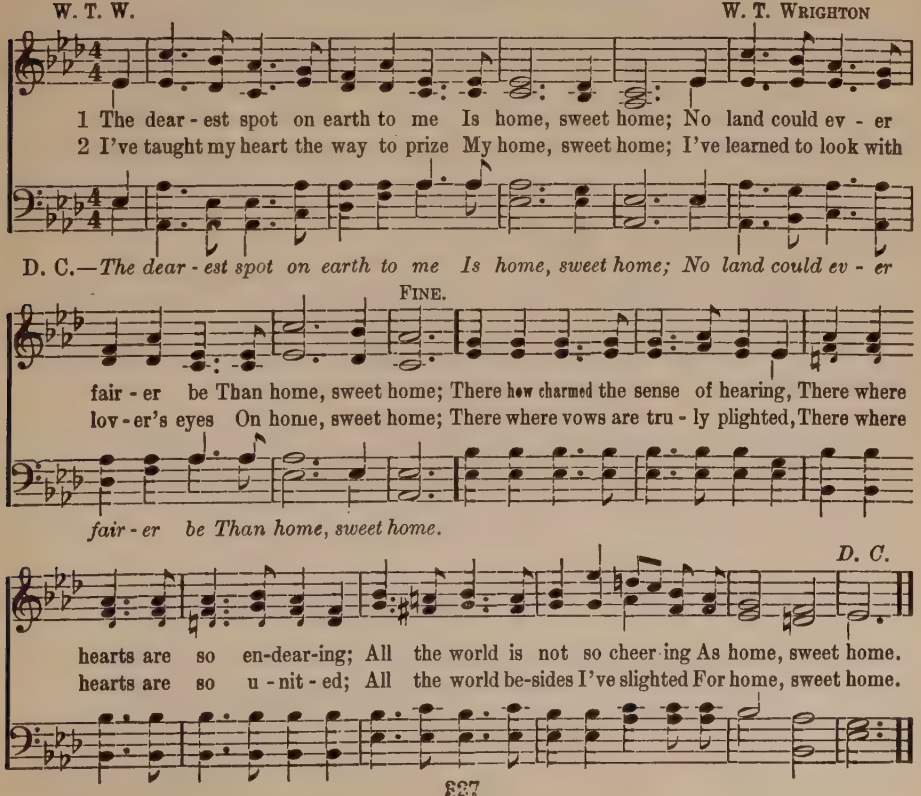
As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you.

Hymn: "There's Beauty All Around," No. 314.

Song:

The Dearest Spot on Earth

W. T. W. W. T. WRIGHTON


1 The dear - est spot on earth to me Is home, sweet home; No land could ev - er
2 I've taught my heart the way to prize My home, sweet home; I've learned to look with
D. C.—The dear - est spot on earth to me Is home, sweet home; No land could ev - er
FINE.
fair - er be Than home, sweet home; There how charmed the sense of hearing, There where
lov - er's eyes On home, sweet home; There where vows are tru - ly plighted, There where
fair - er be Than home, sweet home.
D. C.
hearts are so en-dear-ing; All the world is not so cheer ing As home, sweet home.
hearts are so u - nit - ed; All the world be-sides I've slighted For home, sweet home.

Responsive Reading—Tributes to Mother:

If you would reform the world from its errors and vices, begin by enlisting the mothers.—C. Simmons.

Let France have good mothers and she will have good sons. —Napoleon.

Unhappy is the man to whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.—Richter.

I would desire for a friend the son who never resisted the tears of his mother.—Lacretelle.

You have been the best mother—I believe the best woman in the world. I thank you for your indulgence to me, and beg forgiveness for all I have done ill, and for all I omitted to do well.—Dr. Johnson.

If I had all the mothers I ever saw to choose from, I would have chosen you.—Carlyle.

How much I owe to my mother for having so exercised me in the Scriptures, and, above all, having taught me to reverence them as transcending all thought and ordinary conduct!—Ruskin.

In memory she stands apart from all others, wiser, purer, doing more, and living better than any other woman.—Alice Cary.

All I am my mother made me.—John Quincy Adams.

All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother.—Lincoln.

Special Song: "Home and Mother" (solo or duet, with quartet or chorus. No. 320).

Address or Readings on "Mother"

Solo: "I'll Wear a White Flower" (congregation sing the chorus, No. 319).

Benediction

XXII. Installation of Officers and Teachers

Instrumental Prelude (officers and teachers take seats reserved for them)

Hymn: "Open Mine Eyes," No. 55 (standing)

Responsive Scriptures:

Search me, O God, and know my heart.

Try me and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me,

And lead me in the way everlasting.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Invocation.

(Seated)

Leader, or one selected, read Eph. 4. 11-13.

Hymn: "O Master, Let Me Walk," No. 138.

Regular Lesson Study

Reassembling from Classes

Hymn: "I Love to Tell the Story," No. 124

Reports, Announcements, etc.

Consecration Scripture (standing):

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father

From whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.

That he would grant you according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his spirit in the inner man.

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith;

To the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

May be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,

And to know the love of Christ that passeth knowledge,

That ye may be filled unto all the fullness of God.

Hymn: "Jesus Calls Us," No. 136 (standing)

Benediction:

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations forever and ever. Amen.

XXIII. Father and Son Service

May be used at Boy Scout Banquets

Instrumental Prelude

Hymn: "America," No. 255 (verses 1 and 4)

Invocation, followed by Lord's Prayer in Concert

Hymn: "God of Our Fathers," No. 275

Responsive Scripture Reading:

I will send you Elijah the prophet. He shall turn the hearts of the fathers to the children;

And the hearts of the children to the fathers.

Children, obey your parents in the Lord;

For this is right.

Honor thy father and thy mother;

That it may be well with thee.

A wise son maketh a glad father;

A foolish son is a grief to his father.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father.

The father of the righteous shall rejoice greatly, and he that begetteth a wise son shall have joy of him.

Like as a father pitieth his children;

So the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

Hymn: "Faith of Our Fathers," No. 256.

Scripture Story: "God's Fatherly Love for the Wayward."

A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled himself with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.—Luke 15. 11-32.

Selected Song (For choice, see Nos. 87, 143, 160, 162, 163, 166, 167, 171).

Toast by a Father: "Here's To The Boy."

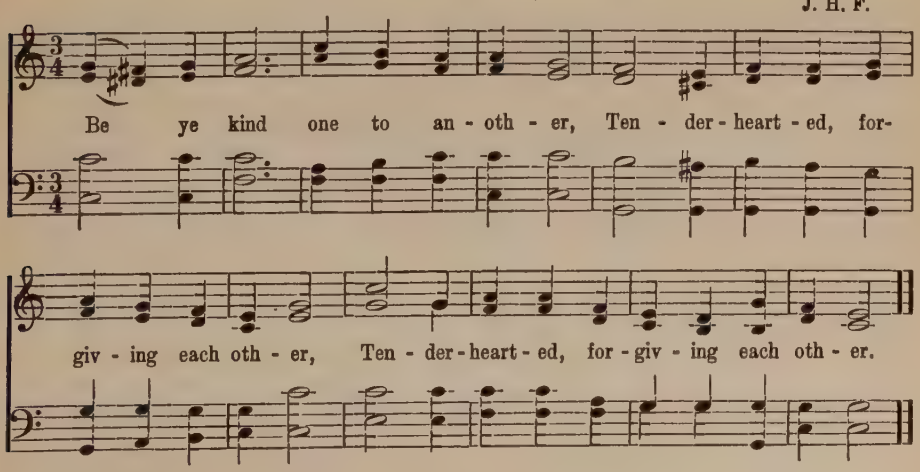
Male Quartet, Solo or Selected Song (For choice, see Nos. 232, 236, 237, 238, 239, 241, 242, 245, 246, 251).

Toast by a Boy: "Here's To Father."

Motto Sentence:

Be Ye Kind One to Another

J. H. F.

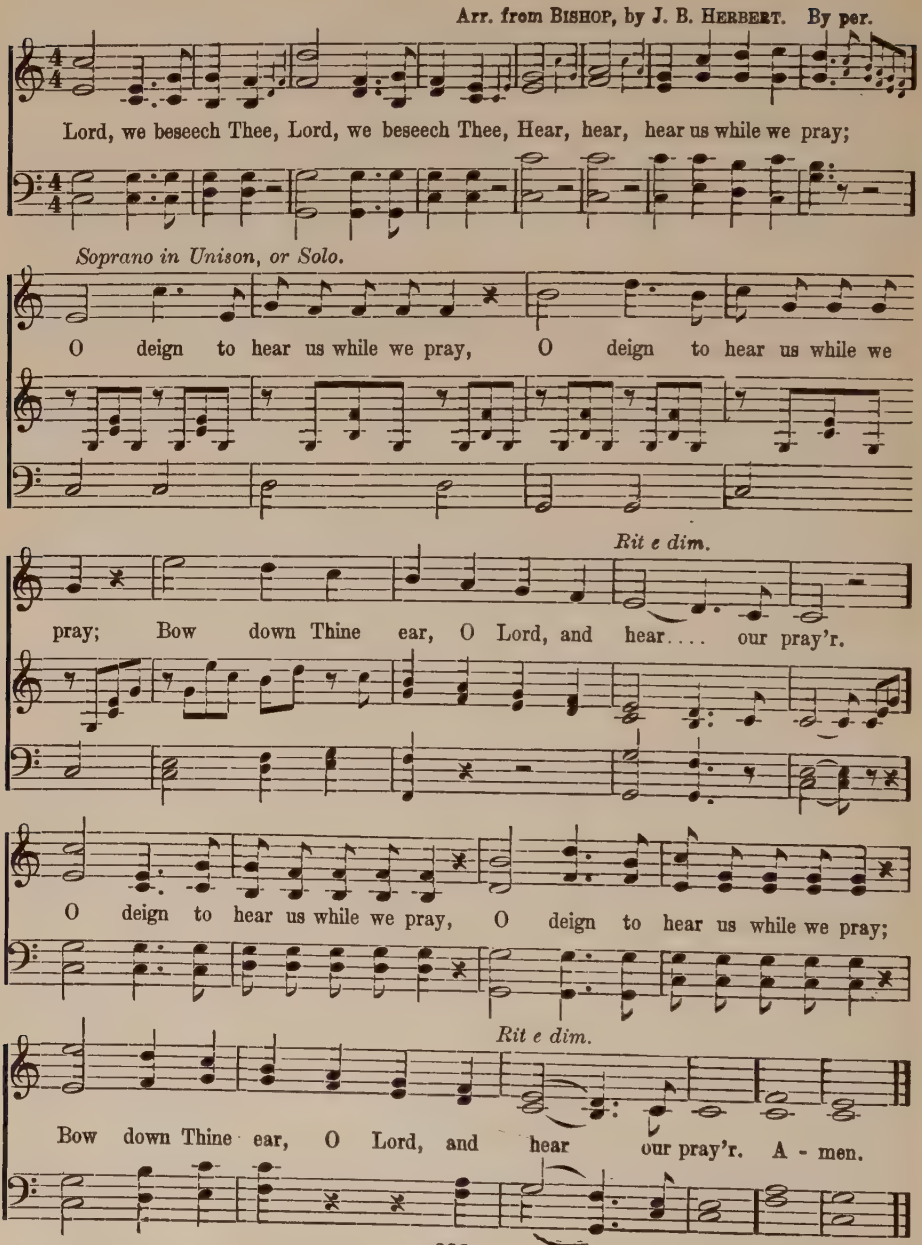


Benediction

XXIV. Decision Day

Instrumental Prelude (standing)

Anthem: "Lord, We Beseech Thee":


Arr. from BISHOP, by J. B. HERBERT. By per.
Lord, we beseech Thee, Lord, we beseech Thee, Hear, hear, hear us while we pray;
Soprano in Unison, or Solo.
O deign to hear us while we pray, O deign to hear us while we
Rit e dim.
pray; Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear.... our pray'r.
O deign to hear us while we pray, O deign to hear us while we pray;
Rit e dim.
Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear our pray'r. A - men.

Invocation.

(Seated)

Psalm 1, "Blessed is the man."

Hymn: "Hark the Voice of Jesus Calling," No. 130

Lesson Period

Reassembling from Classes

Reports, Announcements, etc.

Hymn: "Say 'I Will' to Jesus," No. 129

Responsive Scripture Selections:

I have set before thee life and death, the blessing and the curse; therefore choose life.

The wages of sin is death—but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord!

I am come that they may have life and have it abundantly.

And this is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou has sent.

How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him.

I will arise and go unto my Father.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

Thy face, O Lord, will I seek.

Every one who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father who is in heaven.

Whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven.

Come now, ye that say, Tomorrow we will . . . whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow.

Behold! now is the acceptable time, now is the day of salvation.

Today, if ye hear his voice, harden not your hearts: Choose you this day whom you will serve.

Appeal for Decision by Pastor

Invitation Hymn

XXV.	XXVI.
Organ Prelude	Organ Prelude
Doxology (standing)	Hymn (standing)
Invocation	Prayer
(Seated)	(Seated)
Hymn of Devotion or Praise	Hymn or Special Music
Responsive Scripture Reading	Scripture
Hymn Prayer Hymn	Announcements and Offertory
Announcements and Offertory	Hymn
Hymn, Anthem, or Special Music	Sermon
Sermon Hymn Benediction	Hymn Benediction

XXVII. The Supremacy of Love.—1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;

Love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil; rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part, but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know fully, even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

XXVIII. The Beatitudes.—Matthew 5. 3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

XXIX. The Commandments.—Exodus 20. 3-17; Matthew 22. 37-40; John 13. 34, 35

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples.

XXX. A Christian's Duty to His Fellow-Christians.—Romans 12

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching; or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer;

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

XXXI. The Good Shepherd.—Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

XXXII. God's Two-Fold Revelation.—Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

XXXIII. Prayer for Strength.—Ephesians 3. 14-21

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father,

From whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

May be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,

And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fullness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

XXXIV. Longing for God's House.—Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the high ways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

XXXV. Blessed to Bless.—Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded her increase: God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

XXXVI. True Wisdom.—Job 28. 12-28; James 3. 20; 1. 5

But where shall wisdom be found?

And where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof;

Neither is it found in the land of the living.

It can not be gotten for gold,

Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

Yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.

Neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom?

And where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living.

God understandeth the way thereof,

And he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth,

And seeth under the whole heaven;

Then did he see it, and declare it:

He established it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said,

Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;

And to depart from evil is understanding.

The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, conciliatory, full of mercy and good fruits, impartial, sincere.

If any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

XXXVII. Joy in God's House.—Psalm 122

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem;

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, for an ordinance for Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

XXXVIII. The Excellence of God.—Psalm 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

XXXIX. The All-Knowing God.—Psalm 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou didst form my reins: thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

My frame was not hidden from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any way of wickedness in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

XL. The Gracious Invitation.—Isaiah 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure loving-kindnesses of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteousness man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

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